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5705

HYMNS THAT HELP

IN

Sunday Schools, Young People's Societies
and other Church Services

BY

E. S. LORENZ

ASSISTED BY

D. B. TOWNER, CHAS. H. GABRIEL
AND
POWELL G. FITHIAN



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WITHDRAWN

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PREFACE.

THE editor sends out this collection of new and standard songs and hymns with the strong feeling that it is the best work he has ever done in this field. Yet, "except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it;" the writer humbly trusts that the divine coöperation has not been wholly wanting and that the Spirit of comfort, praise, and power will so use this book as to make it a great blessing to all schools and churches where it is introduced.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.



1. Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed | be thy | name. || Thy kingdom come, thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this day our | daily | bread. || And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive | those that | trespass a- | gainst us.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver | us from | evil: || For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for- | ev-er. | A- | men.

GLORIA PATRI.

RICHARD FARRANT.



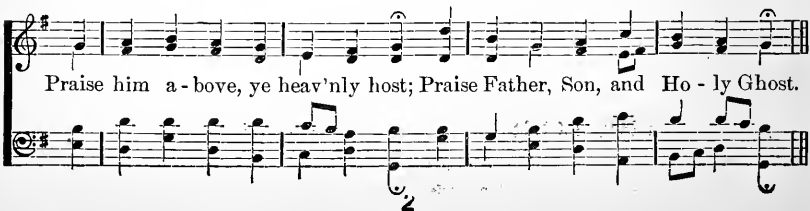
Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son: || And | to the | Holy | Ghost; ||
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ever | shall be, || World | without |
end. | A- | men.

DOXOLOGY.

LOUIS BOURGEOIS.



Praise God, from whom all blessings flow, Praise him, all creatures here be- low;



Praise him a- bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho- ly Ghost.

HYMNS THAT HELP.

1. SPEAK THE MATCHLESS WORTH.

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

(Ariel.)

Arr. by LOWELL MASON.



1. Oh, could I speak the matchless worth, Oh, could I sound the glories forth
2. I'd sing the precious blood he spilt, My ransom from the dreadful guilt
3. I'd sing the char-ac-ters he bears, And all the forms of love he wears,
4. Well—the de-light-ful day will come When my dear Lord will bring me home,



Which in my Sav-ior shine, I'd soar and touch the heav'nly strings, And
Of sin and wrath di-vine; I'd sing his glorious righteousness, In
Ex - alt-ed on his throne; In loftiest songs of sweetest praise, I
And I shall see his face; Then, with my Sav-ior, Brother, Friend, A



vie with Gabriel while he sings, In notes almost divine, In notes almost divine.
which all perfect, heav'nly dress My soul shall ever shine, My soul shall ev-er shine.
would to everlasting days Make all his glories known, Make all his glor-ies known.
blest e-ter-ni - ty I'll spend, Triumphant in his grace, Triumphant in his grace.



2.

MY SAVIOR IS PRAYING FOR ME.

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. When I walk thro' the valley of shadow and gloom, When my soul is de-
 2. Tho' temp-tations are ma-n-y, tho' en-e-mies rail, Tho' my sins rise in
 3. I am sure that my Sav-ior knows well all my needs, That he urges my
 4. Then rejoicing I'll go, tho' the way may seem long, With my heart filled with

pressed, and to doubting gives room, Still a prom-ise I have that my
 judg-ment and cour-age would fail, An as-sur-ance I have that o'er
 claims, my ne-c-es-si-ty pleads; Shall the Father not hear when his
 love and my lips thrilled with song; Tho' all else may for-sake me, in

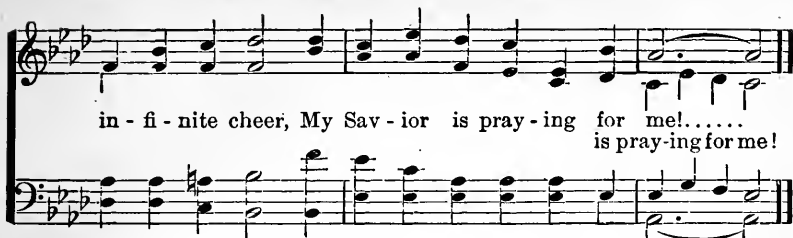
path doth il-lume,—My Sav-ior is pray-ing for me!.....
 all I'll pre-vail,—My Sav-ior is pray-ing for me!.....
 Son in-ter-cedes?—My Sav-ior is pray-ing for me!.....
 this I am strong,—My Sav-ior is pray-ing for me!.....
 is pray-ing for me!

CHORUS.

My Sav-ior is pray-ing for me!..... My Sav-ior is
 My Sav-ior is pray-ing!

pray-ing for me!..... I will doubt not, nor fear, this my
 My Sav-ior is pray-ing!

MY SAVIOR IS PRAYING FOR ME. Concluded.

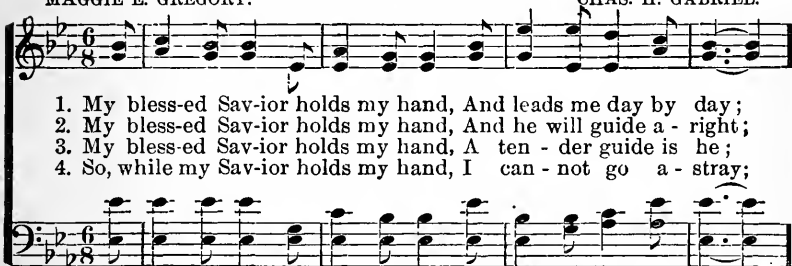


in - fi - nite cheer, My Sav - ior is pray - ing for me!.....
is pray-ing for me!

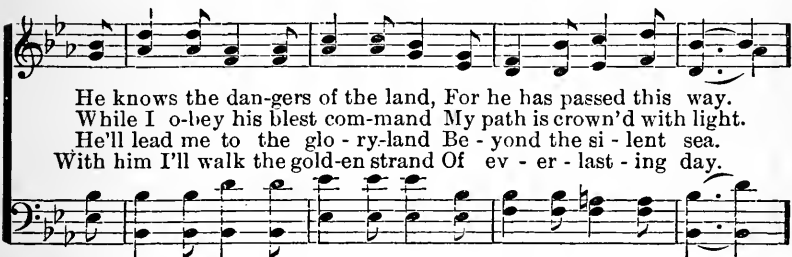
3. I'LL NEVER LET GO HIS HAND.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

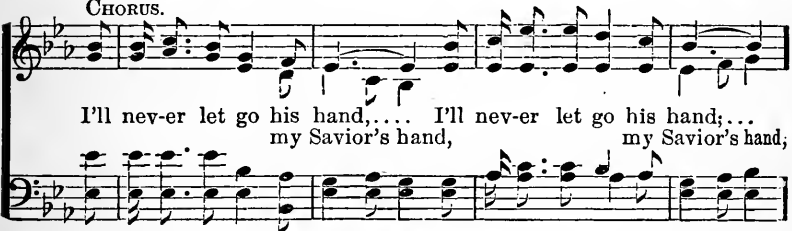


1. My bless-ed Sav-ior holds my hand, And leads me day by day;
2. My bless-ed Sav-ior holds my hand, And he will guide a - right;
3. My bless-ed Sav-ior holds my hand, A ten - der guide is he;
4. So, while my Sav-ior holds my hand, I can - not go a - stray;



He knows the dan-gers of the land, For he has passed this way.
While I o-bey his blest com-mand My path is crown'd with light.
He'll lead me to the glo - ry-land Be - yond the si - lent sea.
With him I'll walk the gold-en strand Of ev - er - last - ing day.

CHORUS.



I'll nev-er let go his hand,.... I'll nev-er let go his hand;...
my Savior's hand, my Savior's hand;



I love him so, and he loves me, I know, I'll nev-er let go his hand.

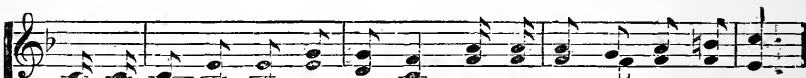
4. WHEN LOVE IS IN THE HEART.

W. C. MARTIN.

D. B. TOWNER.



1. When love is in the heart, All the world is bright with beauty;
 2. When love is in the heart, All the flow-ers bloom more brightly,
 3. When love is in the heart, Earth and heav-en all seem smil-ing;



There is joy in do-ing du-ty, And the e-vils all de-part,
 And the cares of life sit light-ly; Oh, what grace it doth im-part!
 There's no halt-ing, no re-vil-ing; An-gry pas-sions nev-er start,

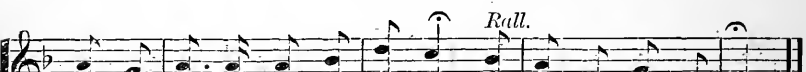


When love is in the heart, When love is in the heart.
 When love is in the heart, When love is in the heart.
 When love is in the heart, When love is in the heart.

CHORUS.



When love is in the heart, Oh, when love is in the heart,



Rall.
 We are ver-y much like Je-sus, When love is in the heart.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. Am I reaping a - ny sheaves for the Mas-ter? He is giv-ing me
 2. Am I reaping a - ny sheaves for the Mas-ter? Am I tell-ing good
 3. Am I reaping a - ny sheaves for the Mas-ter? Am I find-ing his
 4. Am I reaping a - ny sheaves for the Mas-ter? Shall I hear at the

du - ty to do; Oh, tru - ly the har-vest is plenteous, And
 ti - dings of peace, Proclaim-ing the news of that kingdom Whose
 lost ones distressed, And lead-ing them un - to the Sav - ior Who
 set - ting of sun The beau - ti - ful words of ap - prov-al, "Well

REFRAIN.

tru - ly the lab - rers are few.
 bounds shall for - ev - er increase? Am I reap - ing, Am I
 giv - eth the sin - wea - ry rest?
 done, faithful servant, well done?" reaping a - ny sheaves,

reap - ing For the Mas-ter ere the daylight is dim? Oh, the
 reaping a - ny sheaves

harvest is white; I must work with my might, As a worker to-gether with him.

6. HAVE YOU HEARD THE VOICE OF GOD?

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. As you wan-der a-stray from your home far a-way, God is
 2. All his love to re-veal, your dis-eas-es to heal, God is
 3. Thro' his Son strong to save, conq'ring sin and the grave, God is
 4. Then no long-er de-lay, heed his urg-ing to-day, God is

call-ing, call-ing ev-er-more; While you strug-gle with sin, feel its
 call-ing, call-ing ev-er-more; All your bur-dens to bear, all your
 call-ing, call-ing ev-er-more; Thro' his Spir-it of light, bringing
 call-ing, call-ing ev-er-more; As from an-guish and strife, in-to

D. S.—*His sweet call will you heed? or shall*

hor-ror with-in, God is call-ing, call-ing ev-er-more.
 sor-rows to share, God is call-ing, call-ing ev-er-more.
 hope in your night, God is call-ing, call-ing ev-er-more.
 heav'n's end-less life, God is call-ing, call-ing ev-er-more.

love vain-ly plead? God is call-ing, call-ing ev-er-more.

CHORUS. *D. S.*

Have you heard the voice of God? Have you heard the voice of God?
 in your soul? in your soul?

7.

THE SAVIOR CALLS.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

ADAM GEIBEL.

DUET.

1. Hark! hark! the Sav - ior calls, Why still de - lay? Oh, soul, the
 2. Hark! hark! the Sav - ior calls, Un - to him flee; Look at his
 3. Hark! hark! the Sav - ior calls, List - en and live; Free - ly sur -

time is short, Come home to - day. Bright doth the star of hope
 bleeding hands, Wounded for thee! Why will you grieve him so?
 ren - der all, He will for - give. Lay ev - 'ry bur - den down,

Gleam in the sky, Fol - low its wel - come light,
 Cast not a - way Par - don and peace and love;
 Lean on his breast, Wea - ry and sick at heart,

p QUARTET. *Cres.*
 Morn - ing is nigh.
 Trust and o - bey. Hark! hark! the Sav - ior calls, Why still de -
 In him find rest.

mf *Dim.* *Poco rit.*
 lay? Oh, soul, the time is short, Come home to - day.
 Come home, come home to-day, to-day.

8.

WHERE LOVE LEADS THE WAY.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. In the day of sun-light, in the twilight dim, Je-sus walks be-
 2. In the time of sor-row he is just as near As in times of
 3. In the day of doubting, vexed with pain and cares, Or when strong temp-

fore thee, ev - er trust in him; In the black-est night-time,
 glad-ness and a-bound-ing cheer; In his great com-pas-sion,
 ta-tion takes thee un-a-ware, Oh, in ev - 'ry tri-al

hold his blessed hand, Safe-ly he will lead thee to the promised land.
 whisp'ring tenderly, "As a mother comforts," so he comforts thee,
 he thy pray'r will-heed, And his loving kindness meet thy utmost need.

CHORUS.

Oh, do not fear to fol-low where Love leads the way! Oh;

do not fear to fol-low where Love leads the way! Oh,

WHERE LOVE LEADS THE WAY. Concluded.

do not fear to follow where Love leads the way, Where Love leads the way.

9. SOME DAY WE'LL UNDERSTAND.

E. D. MUND.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. Some day the veil will be lift-ed, Some day the mys-ter - y plain
2. Soon will the sor-row be o - ver, Soon will the mourning be hush-ed;
3. What now is gloom will be glo-ry, What now is loss will be gain;
4. Some day, in joy of glad greeting, Some day, with hand clasped in hand,

Why from us loved ones have drifted, Why we must bear parting's pain.
 We shall the love then dis-cov-er, In what our hearts now has crush-ed.
 There we shall know the whole story, Find joy in what now is pain!
 Pain lost in rapt-ur-ous meet-ing,—Some day we'll all understand.

REFRAIN.

Some day! yes, some day! Comforting hope that some day, In that blest

land, we will un-der-stand Why our loved ones have passed away!

W. C. MARTIN.
Brightly.

H. W. PORTER.

1. Toil-ing and sing-ing, my days are all bright; Toil-ing and
 2. Toil-ing for Je-sus, each day is a song; Prais-es for
 3. Toil-ing and sing-ing with Christ by my side; Toil-ing and

sing-ing, no gloom has the night; Toil-ing and sing-ing makes heaven be-
 Je-sus with toil-ing be-long; Toil-ing and sing-ing, now light is my
 sing-ing what-ev-er be-tide; Toil-ing and sing-ing, naught else is so

REFRAIN.

low, This is the best way of liv-ing I know.
 heart, In his great work I am hav-ing a part. Toil-ing and sing-ing—
 sweet; Singing on till my life's work is complete.

none can know Oth-er joy so sweet be-low.
 joy so

Toil-ing and sing-ing, God of love, This is like the bliss a-bove.

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O Lord, de-scend in might-y pow'r And pen - te - cost - al flame;
 2. I'm tired of sin, and from its thrall I come to find re-lease;
 3. I seek sal - vation, peace and rest, And freedom from all sin;

Up - on my waiting heart this hour Inscribe thy sweet new name.
 Dear Je - sus, on thy name I call, Oh, fill me with thy peace.
 Come, take pos - ses-sion of my breast, And rule and reign with-in.

CHORUS.

For I want sal - vation, and I'm told that it is free; Send it

down, Lord, send it down just now! At the cross I'm waiting, let the
 send it down,

blessing fall on me; Send it down, Lord, send it down just now.
 send it down,

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Je.-sus is my strength, my stay, It is wonder-ful how he helps,
 2. When temp-tations vex my soul, It is wonder-ful how he helps,
 3. Be my cross now great, now small, It is wonder-ful how he helps,
 4. Let the way be dark or bright, It is wonder-ful how he helps,

won-der-ful how he helps! Strengthens me from day to day, It is
 won-der-ful how he helps! When high waves of trouble roll, It is
 won-der-ful how he helps! Gives me strength to bear it all, It is
 won-der-ful how he helps! Makes my heav-y bur-dens light, It is

CHORUS.
 wonder-ful how he helps on the way. It is wonder-ful how he helps!

wonderful how he helps! It is wonderful how he helps me ev-ry day!

He is all my strength, my stay; It is wonderful how he helps on the way!

E. E. HEWITT.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Be glad of heart, ye chil-dren of the King! Press on his work, loud
 2. Be not dismayed, although the skies are drear, Beyond dark clouds, the
 3. Tho' e - vils crowd, trust ev - er in his name; His truth and mer-cy,

hal - le - lu - jahs sing; In spite of sin, our cause must win, The
 heav'nly beams appear; The Lord of light, our strength and might, His
 ev - er - more the same, Shall guide our way by night and day; His

CHORUS.

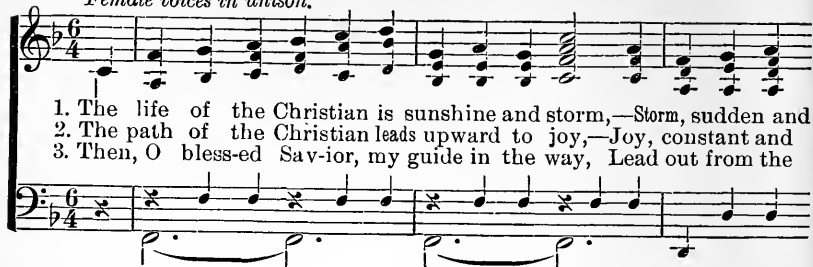
Lord him - self shall tri - umph bring.
 sav - ing grace is al - ways near. Be glad of heart, your
 o - ver - com - ing pow'r pro - claim.

end-less praise be-gin; With palms of vic-t'ry, ye shall en - ter in; Tho'

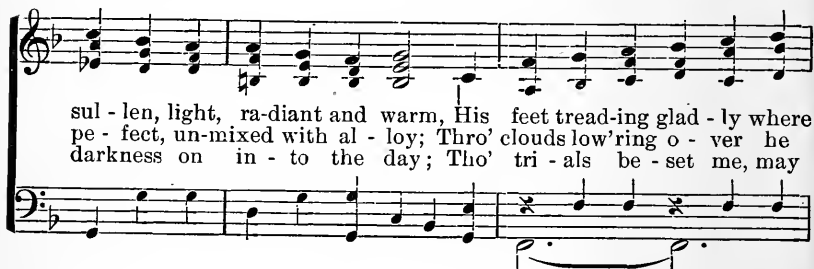
count-less foes his word op - pose, Our bless-ed Mas-ter's cause must win.

EMMA J. STILWELL.

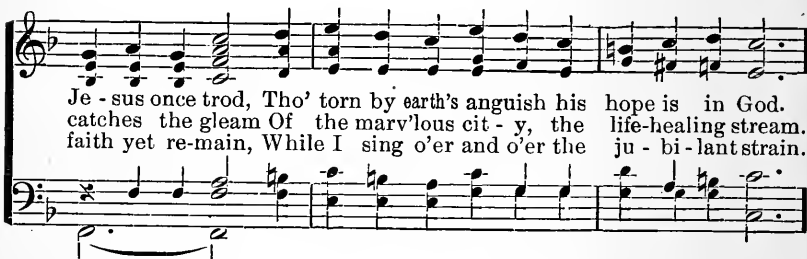
POWELL G. FITHIAN.

Female voices in unison.



1. The life of the Christian is sunshine and storm,—Storm, sudden and
 2. The path of the Christian leads upward to joy,—Joy, constant and
 3. Then, O bless-ed Sav-ior, my guide in the way, Lead out from the



sul - len, light, ra-diant and warm, His feet tread-ing glad - ly where
 pe - fect, un-mixed with al - loy; Thro' clouds low'ring o - ver he
 darkness on in - to the day; Tho' tri - als be - set me, may



Je - sus once trod, Tho' torn by earth's anguish his hope is in God.
 catches the gleam Of the marv'lous cit - y, the life-healing stream.
 faith yet re-main, While I sing o'er and o'er the ju - bi-lant strain.

CHORUS. *All parts.*


Tri-als, tri-als, tri-als o'erpast, Heaven, heaven, heav-en at last.



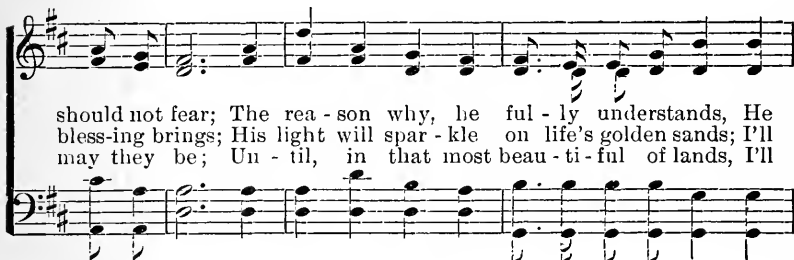
Tri-als, tri-als, tri-als o'erpast, Heaven, heaven, heav-en at last.

E. E. HEWITT.

E. S. LORENZ.

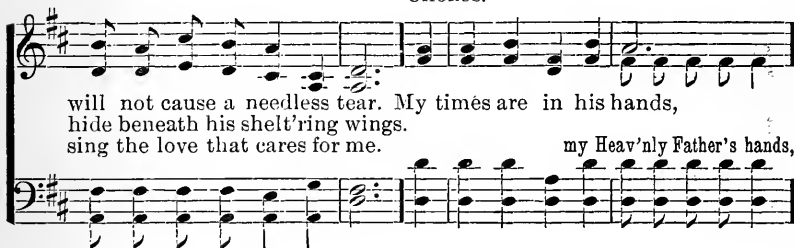


1. My times are in my Heav'nly Father's hands, Their changeful scenes I
 2. My times are in my Heav'nly Father's hands, The joy he sends a
 3. My times are in my Heav'nly Father's hands, Used for his glo-ry



should not fear; The rea-son why, he ful-ly understands, He
 bless-ing brings; His light will spar-kle on life's golden sands; I'll
 may they be; Un-til, in that most beau-ti-ful of lands, I'll

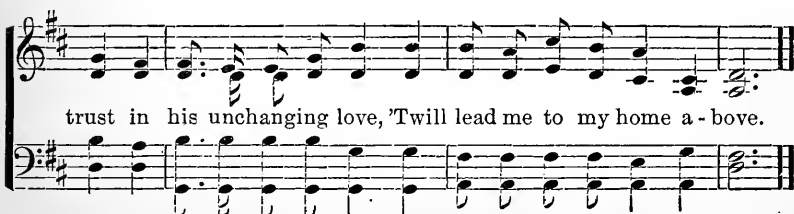
CHORUS.



will not cause a needless tear. My times are in his hands,
 hide beneath his shelt'ring wings.
 sing the love that cares for me. my Heav'nly Father's hands,



What's best for me he un-der-stands. I'll ev-er
 ev-er ful-ly un-der-stands.



trust in his unchanging love, 'Twill lead me to my home a-bove.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. Speak as thy Savior would have thee, Guarding thy tho'ts day by day;
 2. Go where thy Savior would have thee, Ev - er his gos - pel proclaim;
 3. Cheer - ful - ly live for the Mas - ter, Treading the path that is right;

Out of the heart's full a-bun-dance Spring forth the words that we say.
 Let us be faith-ful to wit-ness, Seek but to hon-or his name!
 Do - ing the work that lies near-est, Do - ing it, too, "with thy might."

CHORUS.

Do noth - ing that you would not do, when Je - sus comes; Say

nothing that you would not say, when Jesus comes; Go nowhere that you

would not go, when Je - sus comes To call his chil-dren home.

IDA S. TAYLOR.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Like some sweet bird that up-ward flies, My soul to heav'nly heights would
 2. Like some sweet flow'r of spring that wakes, When sun and show'r its slum-ber
 3. Re-deem-ing love! Oh, can it be That Je-sus shed his blood for

rise; And, while I mount to worlds above, Would sing of Christ's redeeming love.
 breaks, My soul would rise from doubt and gloom, And in his love e-ter-nal bloom.
 me? His glorious name I will a-dore, And praise and bless him ev-er-more.

CHORUS.

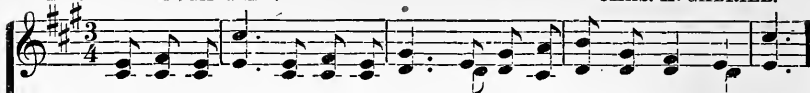
Re-deem-ing love,..... re-deem-ing love!..... The
 Redeeming love, redeeming love!

grandest theme, all themes a-bove; My soul with joy,..... her
 My soul with joy,

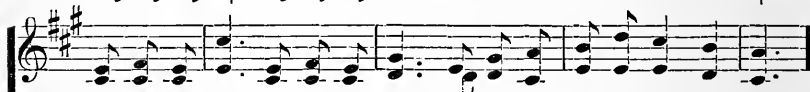
wings would prove, And sing of Christ's redeem-ing love.
 her wings would prove,

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

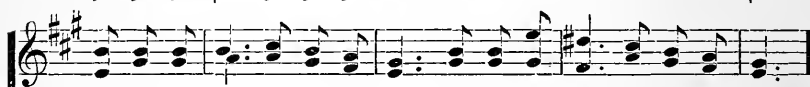
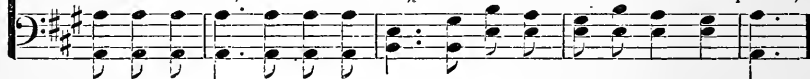
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. There's many a stone along life's road That we could from the path way take;
2. We might relieve tired souls whose load Seems far to grievous to be borne;
3. If we could tell how hard men tried; If we could feel, and see, and know
4. We are so heedless, day by day; The best in life we thrust a - side;



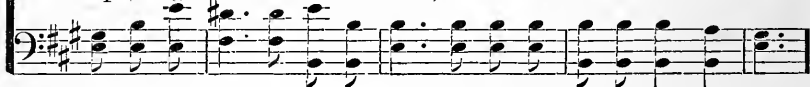
There's many a word that we might say To those whose hearts with anguish break;
 And those who cow'r in doubt and dread, By sore temptation racked and torn,
 The hopes and joys of oth - er lives, The doubts and fears that try them so,
 We will not choose, so blind are we, But blunder on in stubborn pride;



If we but knew their bit-ter need, We'd of-fer them a helping hand,
 Could be sustained and comforted, And in new strength again might stand,
 We would be tender, kind, and true, We'd do the good we oft have plann'd,
 We long to serve, and yet we fail Of love that fills the Lord's command,



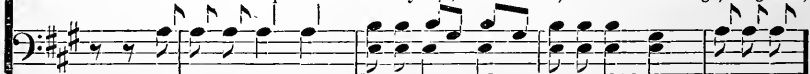
But care-less-ly we hur-ry by, Because we do not un-der-stand.
 If we would tender them our aid— If we could on-ly un-der-stand.
 And Christ-like love and pity show, If we could on-ly un-der-stand.
 Re-pel-ling those who need us most, Because we do not un-der-stand.



CHORUS.



We would not pass the needy by, Nor miss, for triv-ial things, the grand;
 We would not pass the needy by, Nor miss, for trivial things, the grand;



IF WE COULD UNDERSTAND. Concluded.

But make the ver - y best of life, If we could only understand.
But make the ver-y best of life,

19. TRUST AND FOLLOW.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.


1. If thy path-way lies in gloom, Give not fear or doubting room;
2. Is thy heart with sorrow pained? Are thy dear-est hopes ungained?
3. Fol-low on to know the Lord; Keep thy heart in sweet ac-cord

Christ will lead to light and bloom, Trust him well and fol - low.
Some-time all will be explained, Trust the Lord and fol - low.
With the love that will re-ward All who trust and fol - low.


CHORUS.

Trust the Lord and fol - low.... Trust the Lord and fol - low,
follow him still! follow him still!

He will nev - er lead a-stray; Trust the Lord and fol - low.....
fol-low him still!



1. Joy supreme my soul has found, Grace and peace for me abound, Be-
 2. Tho' temp-ta-tions still al-lure, I am strong, of vic-t'ry sure, Be-
 3. Strong to do and strong to dare, All his plans of love I share, Be-
 4. Hand in hand with him I walk, Face to face with him I talk, Be-



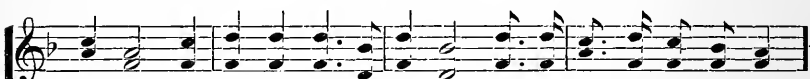

cause I love my Sav-ior! Sin no long-er mars my peace, From its
 cause I love my Sav-ior! Doubts and fears may sore beset, But no
 cause I love my Sav-ior! I am helping souls to win From the
 cause I love my Sav-ior! His com-pan-ion-ship so rare Is mine



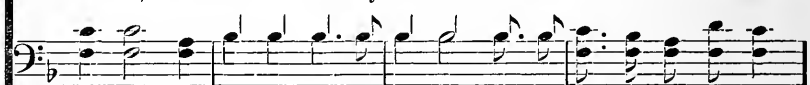
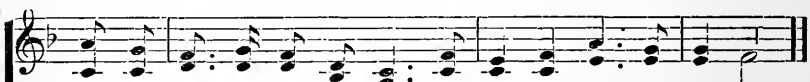
CHORUS.



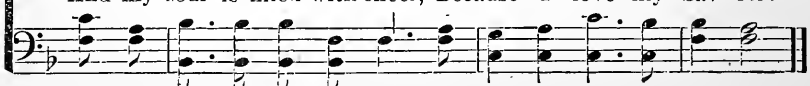
pow'r I've won release, Because I love my Sav-ior!
 more depress or fret, Because I love my Sav-ior! Because I love my
 paths of death and sin, Because I love my Sav-ior!
 here, and shall be there, Because I love my Sav-ior!

Sav-ior, Because I love my Sav-ior! I have lost all doubt and fear

And my soul is filled with cheer, Because I love my Sav-ior!



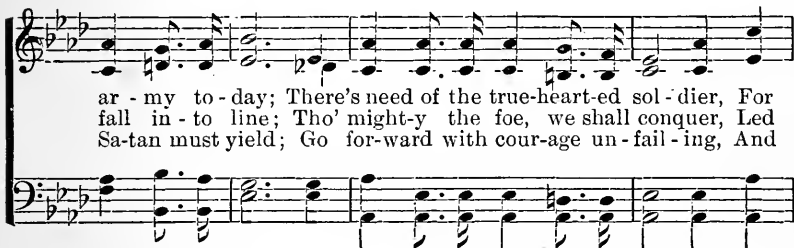
21. THE WORLD MUST BE TAKEN FOR JESUS.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

R. FRANK LEHMAN.



1. The world must be tak - en for Je - sus, Come, en - ter his
 2. The world must be tak - en for Je - sus, Oh, hast - en and
 3. The world must be tak - en for Je - sus, The strongholds of



ar - my to - day; There's need of the true-heart-ed sol - dier, For
 fall in - to line; Tho' might-y the foe, we shall conquer, Led
 Sa-tan must yield; Go for-ward with cour-age un-fail-ing, And

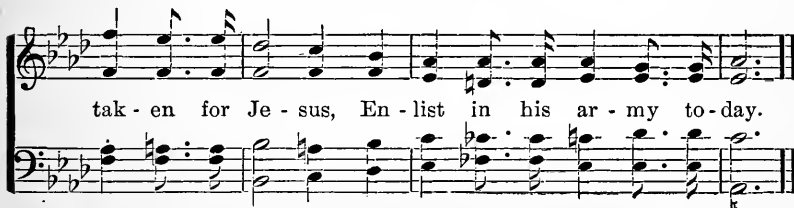
CHORUS.



might-y is Sa - tan's ar - ray. En - list! en - list!
 on by the Cap - tain di - vine.
 nev - er re - treat from the field. En - list! en - list!



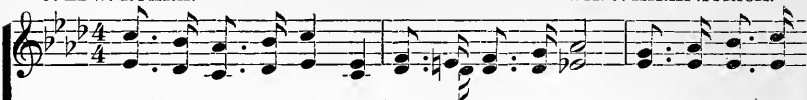
En - list in his ar - my to - day; The world must be



tak - en for Je - sus, En - list in his ar - my to - day.

J. EDW. RUARK.

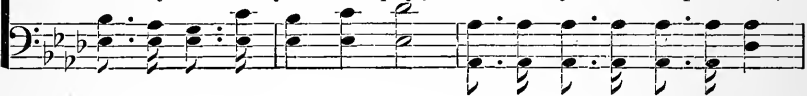
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. You may have the joy-bells ring-ing in your heart, And a peace that
2. Love of Je - sus in its full-ness you may know, And this love to
3. You will meet with tri - als as you jour-ney home, Grace suf-fi - cient
4. Let your life speak well of Je - sus ev - 'ry day, Own his right to



from you nev - er will de - part. Walk the straight and narrow way,
those a-round you sweet-ly show. Words of kind-ness al-ways say,
he will give to o - ver-come; Tho' un-seen by mor-tal eye,
ev - 'ry serv-ice you can pay; Sin - ners you can help to win,



Live for Je-sus ev-'ry day, He will keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
Deeds of mercy do each day, Then he'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
He is with you, ev-er nigh, And he'll keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.
If your life is pure and clean, And you keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.

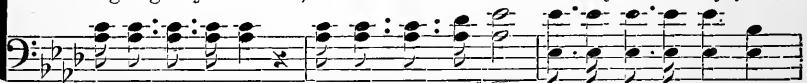


D. S. He wil keep the joy-bells ringing in your heart.

CHORUS.



Joy - - bells ringing in your heart, Joy - - bells
Ring-ing in your heart, You may have the joy-bells



YOU MAY HAVE THE JOY-BELLS. Concluded.

D. S.

ringing in your heart; Take the Savior here below With you ev'rywhere you go;

23.

ONLY WHERE JESUS IS.

EMMA S. STILWELL.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Where Je - sus is there all is bright, On - ly where Je - sus is,
 2. Where Je - sus is love reigns a - lone, On - ly where Je - sus is,
 3. Where Je - sus is faith finds her wings, On - ly where Je - sus is,
 4. Where Je - sus is I fain would stay, On - ly where Je - sus is,

There no dread clouds make dark the night, On - ly where Je - sus is!
 No room for hate, dis - trust or moan, On - ly where Je - sus is!
 Be - yond all doubt ex - ult - ant springs, On - ly where Je - sus is!
 For oh, my soul finds heav'n - ly day, On - ly where Je - sus is!

CHORUS.

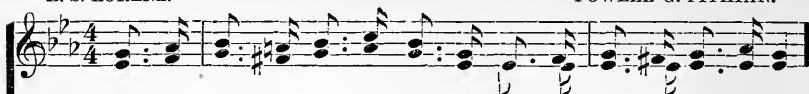
On - ly where Je - sus is!..... On - ly where Je - sus is!.....
 Je - sus is! Je - sus is!

Where Je - sus is there all is bright, On - ly where Je - sus is!

24. • WE SHALL SHARE THE SAVIOR'S GLORY.

E. S. LORENZ.

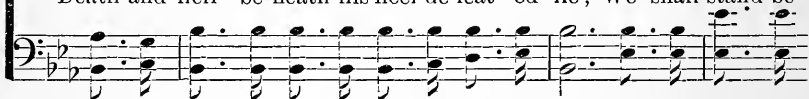
POWELL G. FITHIAN.



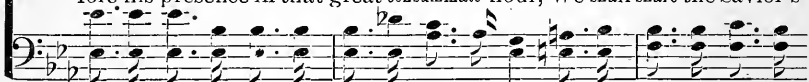
1. When has come the day of crowning and the Fa-ther greets the Son,
2. We shall sing a song of rap-ture such as an-gels can-not know;
3. When the Sav - ior sits ex - alt - ed on his throne of fi-nal pow'r,



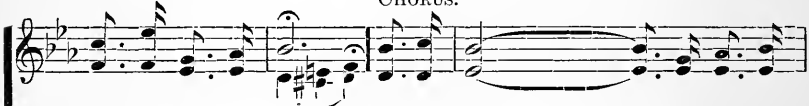
While th' unnumbered hosts of heav'n their welcome cry; As the troph-ies
With whose glo-rious notes of love they can-not vie; We're the Fath-er's
Death and hell be-neath his heel de-feat - ed lie; We shall stand be-



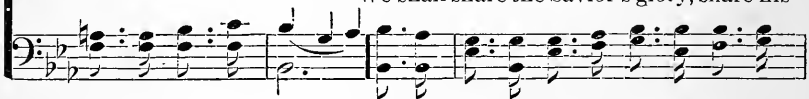
of the bat-tle, of the vic - to - ry he won, We shall share the Savior's
blood-bought children, — oh, the grace he will bestow, For we'll share the Savior's
fore his presence in that great consummate hour, We shall share the Savior's



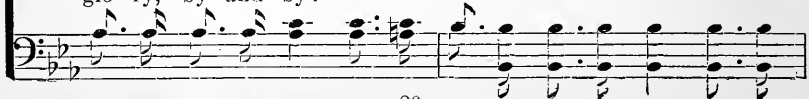
CHORUS.



glo - ry by and by. We shall share..... the Sav-ior's
We shall share the Savior's glory, share his



glo - ry! By his side as kings we'll stand, O'er great
glo - ry, by and by!



SHARE THE SAVIOR'S GLORY. Concluded.

kingdoms have command; Thro' un - num - - - bered a - ges
Thro' un-numbered a - ges hoar - y, in the

hoar - y We shall share the Savior's glory, by and by.....
land beyond the sky, by and by.

25.

HE IS CALLING.

FREDERICK FABER.

Arr. by S. J. VAIL.

1. There's a wideness in God's mer-cy Like the wideness of the sea;
2. There's no place where earthly sorrows Are more felt than up in heav'n;
3. For the love of God is broader Than the measure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more simple, We should take him at his word;


There's a kindness in his jus-tice Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There's no place where earth-ly failings Have such kind-ly judg-ment giv'n.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won-der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sunshine In the sweetness of our Lord.

REFRAIN.


He is call-ing, "Come to me;" Lord, I'll glad-ly haste to thee.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I'm hap-py in Je-sus, my Sav-i-or, my King, And all the day
 2. He stood at the door a-mid sunshine and rain, So pa-tiently
 3. I stand on the mountain of sunshine at last, No cloud in the
 4. I praise him be-cause he ap-point-ed a place Where, some day, thro'




long of his goodness I sing; To him in my weakness I lov-ing-ly
 wait-ing an entrance to gain; What shame that so long he entreat-ed in
 heav-ens a shadow to cast; His smile is up-on me, the val-ley is
 faith in his mar-velous grace, My eyes shall behold him—shall look on his


CHORUS.



cling, For he is so precious to me.
 vain, For he is so precious to me. For he is so precious to
 past, For he is so precious to me.
 face, For he is so precious to me. so



me,..... For he is so precious to me;..... 'Tis heaven be-
 precious to me, so precious to me;



low My Re-deemer to know, For he is so precious to me.

JAMES ROWE.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. The pow'rs of sin are los - ing sway, Je - sus is winning the
 2. The world his matchless goodness knows, Je - sus is winning the
 3. Thro' him in love all lands increase, Je - sus is winning the

world to-day! Men's hearts grow kinder ev - 'ry day, Je - sus is
 world to-day! With love he con - quers all his foes, Je - sus is
 world to-day! Old ha - tred's die, and war - fares cease, Je - sus is

CHORUS.

winning the world. Yes, Je - sus is winning the world!
 world to-day!

Naught can op - pose, On - ward he goes! Yes, Je - sus is


win - ning the world!..... Win - ning the world to - day!
 to - day!

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

ADAM GEIBEL.




1. Zi - on need not fear tho' ma - ny foes a - wait her, He that
 2. En - e - mies at hand, the bil - lows rage in cho - rus, Who a -
 3. Build a dun - geon deep, his faith - ful - ness to cov - er, Raise a
 4. "God is on our side!" we sing in joy - ful cho - rus, All the




watch - es near is more than all, and great - er; Yes, the
 gainst us stand? our God shall con - quer for us; Let the
 bar - rier steep, that pray'r may not climb o - ver; Go and
 waves di - vide and leave a path be - fore us; Can they

D. S.—Yes, the




Lord is on our side, and what - ev - er may be - tide He will
 proud waves onward roll, they can not o'erwhelm my soul, For his
 forge a mas - sive chain his great good - ness to re - strain, All your
 pour a flood of woe that his love can o - ver - flow? Earth and

Lord is on our side, and what - ev - er may be - tide He will



ran - som and pro - vide, hal - le - lu - jah!
 hands the tides control, hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le -
 la - bor is in vain, hal - le - lu - jah!
 heav - en answer, "No!" hal - le - lu - jah!

ran - som and pro - vide, hal - le - lu - jah!



D. S.

lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! For the Lord is on our side;

R. McNAUGHTON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. His grace was suf - fi - cient for me! When in trem - bling and
 2. His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! And what - ev - er my
 3. His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! All my need he'll pro -
 4. His grace is suf - fi - cient for me! When in man - sions of

fear, To his side I drew near, And he cleansed me from sin,
 lot, I can hear his "Fear not!" I am safe in his care,
 vide, And my steps homeward guide; And in death I shall sing,
 bliss, Still my theme shall be this; And for aye I shall sing,

Made my heart pure with-in, His grace was suf - fi - cient for me.
 Who can guard from each snare, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me.
 As I rest 'neath his wing, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me.
 To the praise of my King, Whose grace is suf - fi - cient for me.

REFRAIN.

For me, for me, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me;.....
 For me, for me, is suf - fi - cient for me;

For me, for me, His grace is suf - fi - cient for me.
 For me, for me,

E. E. HEWITT.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. There's a hope that glows be-fore me: Aft-er life's com-plet-ed sto-ry,
 2. In the hap-py home e - ter-nal, Where the fields are ev - er ver-nal,
 3. There, no shadows in - ter-ven-ing, I shall learn love's highest meaning;
 4. Thro' the night this song is ring-ing, Peace and gladness ev - er bringing,

In the land of light and glo-ry, I shall see my Savior's face.
 In the midst of joys su-per-nal, I shall see my Savior's face.
 On his gen-tle bo-som lean-ing, I shall see my Savior's face.
 "Where the Lord's redeemed are singing, I shall see my Savior's face."

CHORUS.

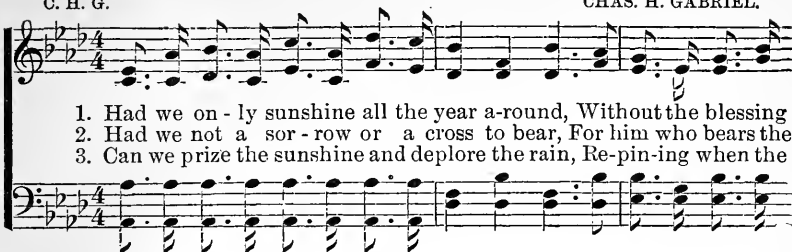
Hal-le-lu-jah! I shall see his face! See the
 shall see his face!

won-drous beau-ty of his grace; Brightest
 See the beau-ty of his grace;

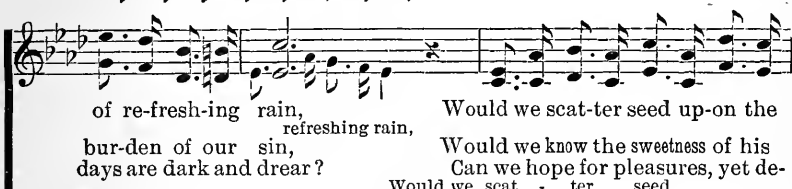
vis-ion there, In that land of radiance fair, I shall see his face.

C. H. G.

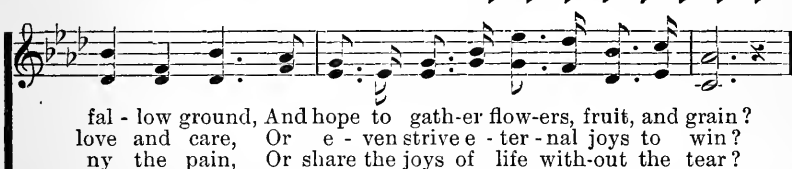
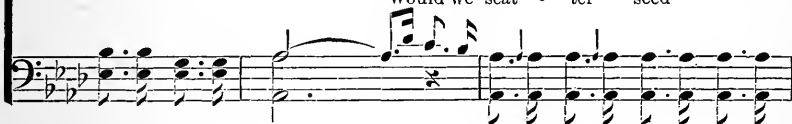
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



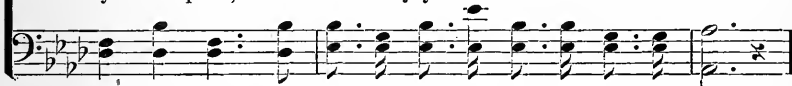
1. Had we on - ly sunshine all the year a-round, Without the blessing
2. Had we not a sor - row or a cross to bear, For him who bears the
3. Can we prize the sunshine and deplore the rain, Re-pin-ing when the



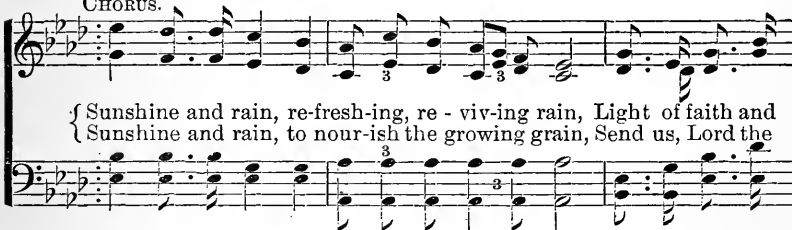
of re-fresh-ing rain, Would we scat-ter seed up-on the
 bur-den of our sin, refreshing rain, Would we know the sweetness of his
 days are dark and drear? Can we hope for pleasures, yet de-



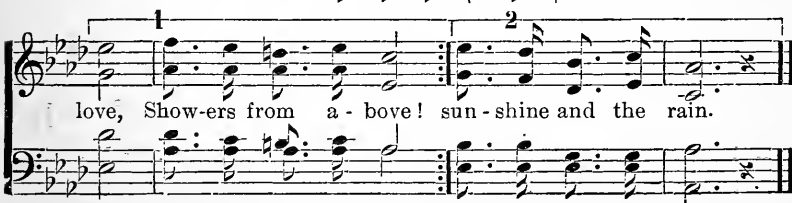
fal - low ground, And hope to gath-er flow-ers, fruit, and grain?
 love and care, Or e - ven strive e - ter - nal joys to win?
 ny the pain, Or share the joys of life with-out the tear?



CHORUS.



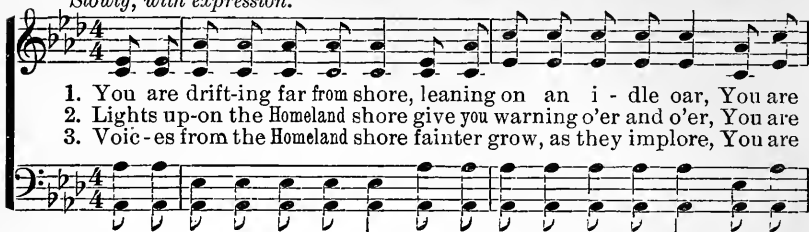
{ Sunshine and rain, re-fresh-ing, re - viv-ing rain, Light of faith and
 { Sunshine and rain, to nour-ish the growing grain, Send us, Lord the



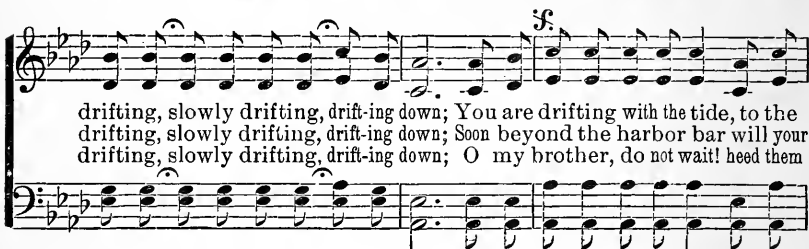
love, Show-ers from a - bove! sun - shine and the rain.

JESSIE BROWN POUNDS.

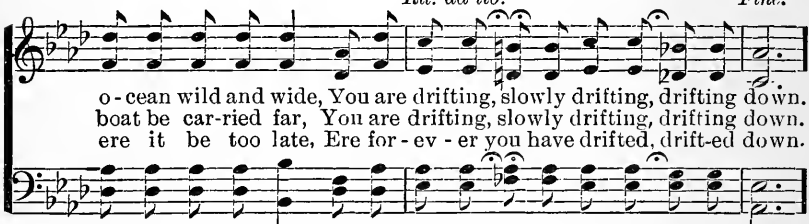
W. E. M. HACKLEMAN.

Slowly, with expression.


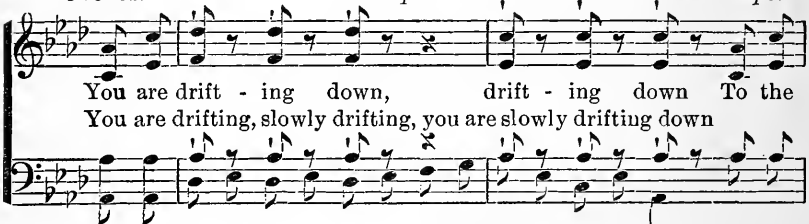
1. You are drift-ing far from shore, leaning on an i - dle oar, You are
2. Lights up-on the Homeland shore give you warning o'er and o'er, You are
3. Voic-es from the Homeland shore fainter grow, as they implore, You are



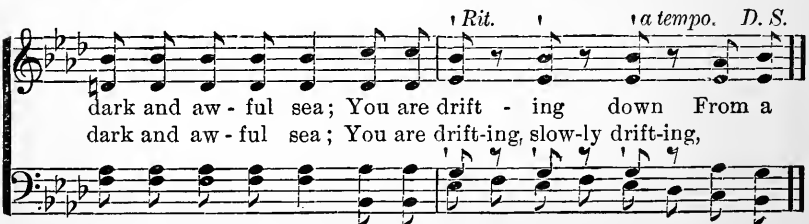
drifting, slowly drifting, drift-ing down; You are drifting with the tide, to the
drifting, slowly drifting, drift-ing down; Soon beyond the harbor bar will your
drifting, slowly drifting, drift-ing down; O my brother, do not wait! heed them

*D. S. Father's lov-ing care, To the**Rit. ad lib.**Fine.*


o - cean wild and wide, You are drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down.
boat be car-ried far, You are drifting, slowly drifting, drifting down.
ere it be too late, Ere for - ev - er you have drifted, drift-ed down.

*black-ness of de-spair, You are drifting, slow-ly drift-ing, drift-ing down.***CHORUS.** *Rit.**a tempo.**Rit.**a tempo.*


You are drift - ing down, drift - ing down To the
You are drifting, slowly drifting, you are slowly drifting down



dark and aw - ful sea; You are drift - ing down From a
dark and aw - ful sea; You are drift-ing, slow-ly drift-ing,

WILL. A. GRIEST.

E. S. LORENZ.

Tell it.....

1. Has the Lord been good to you? Tell it ev-'ry day,
 2. Do you know your sins for-giv'n? Tell it ev-'ry day,
 3. Do you know the Lord's with you? Tell it ev-'ry day, (yes)

Tell it,.....

tell it ev-'ry day! Have you found him ev-er true? Tell it ev-'ry day!
 tell it ev-'ry day! Are you on the way to heav'n? Tell it ev-'ry day!
 tell it ev-'ry day! Tell that he'll bless oth-ers too, Tell it ev-'ry day

day. Has he helped you bear your load, Cheered you all the wea-ry road,
 day. Tell with no un-cer-tain sound How the Lord your soul has found,
 day. Ne'er de-ny God's on-ly Son, Glo-ri-fy the Ho-ly One,

F FINE.

Led you up from earth to God? Tell it ev-'ry day.
 Work-ing hope in all a-round, Tell it ev-'ry day.
 Tell the good that he hath done, Tell it ev-'ry day.

D. S. Let his good-ness oth-ers win; Tell it ev-'ry day.

CHORUS.


Tell it,..... yes, tell it,.....

D. S.


Tell it ev-'ry day, yes, tell it ev-'ry day, Tell how good the Lord hath been;

KATE ULMER.

M. L. McPHAIL.




1. We have bless-ed news to bring, 'tis a mes-sage from the King,
 2. Those who heed the gracious call find there's room for one and all,
 3. There's a roy-al wel-come giv'n by the might-y King of heav'n,
 4. Do not slight the great, good news, nor his mer-cy still re-fuse,



He in-vites the world to share his feast of love; With-out
 For the mes-sage is to who-so-ev-er will; From the
 To the wayward one who will the call o-bey; Gold-en
 Earth hath naught thy longing soul to sat-is-fy; Rise and



mon-ey, with-out price, sim-plest faith and trust suf-fice
 great-est to the least, all are bid-den to the feast,
 harps re-joic-ing ring, an-gel voic-es glad-ly sing,
 seek thy Fa-ther's face, hear his words of par-d'ning grace,
 D.S. sweet the words we hear, bid-ding all who will draw near,

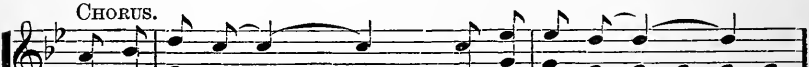


FINE.

To ad-mit us to his blest a-bode a-bove.
 With be-liev-ing souls the Lord his house would fill.
 When the wan-d'r'er turns from paths of sin a-way.
 'Tis the King him-self who bids you now draw nigh.

"Come ye wea-ry, heav-y lad-en un-to me."

CHORUS.



Oh, what tidings! (blessed tid-ings!) Oh, what tidings! (blessed tidings!)

BLESSED NEWS. Concluded.

D. S.

Je - sus shed his precious blood to set us free ! (to set us free !) Oh, how

35.

SHINE ON ME.

ELIZA B. HORNER.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. E - vil's hosts are fiercely pressing, Heart, and mind, and soul dis-tress-ing,
2. 'Round me are the dark waves dash-ing, In the rear the chariots clashing,
3. Let thy cloud-y pil - lar turn-ing, Be a light a-bove me burn-ing,
4. 'Twixt the upheaved bil-lows treading, With thy glo-ry 'round me spreading,

FINE.

Help-less hands I lift to thee, Light of heav-en, shine on me !
 Fa - ther, whither shall I flee ? Rend thy heav'n's and shine on me !
 Light-ing up thy sul - len sea ; Great Je - ho - vah, shine on me !
 Still my soul's glad cry shall be, "Light of heav-en, shine on me !"

D. S. All un - worth-y though I be, Light of heav-en, shine on me !

CHORUS.

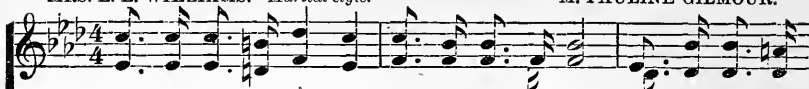
Shine on me,..... O Light im - mor - tal !
 Shine on me, O Light im - mor - tal !

D. S.

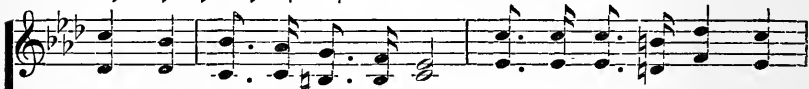
Guide me to..... the heav'n-ly por - tal.
 Guide me to the heav'n-ly por - tal.

MRS. E. E. WILLIAMS. *Martial style.*

M. PAULINE GILMOUR.



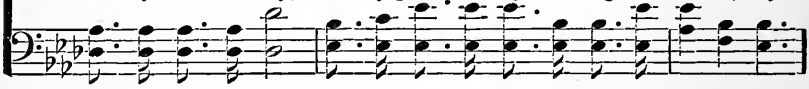
1. Vol-un-teers are want-ed! hear the stirring call, Oh, be swift to
2. Vol-un-teers are want-ed! val-iant men and true, In the ranks, my
3. Vol-un-teers are want-ed! for on land and sea Satan's starv-ing
4. Vol-un-teers are want-ed! on the bat-tle-plain, Soldiers brave are
5. Vol-un-teers are want-ed! let the ranks be fill'd; Soon the din of



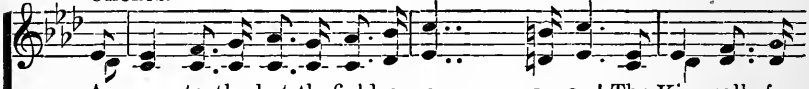
an-swer, comrades, one and all; Gird-ing on your ar-mor,
broth-er, there is room for you; Christ is the com-mand-er,
bond-men clam-or to be free; Hast-en to their res-cue,
fall-ing, ne'er to fight a-gain; Who will take their plac-es
bat-tle will in peace be stilled; See! the clouds are lift-ing,



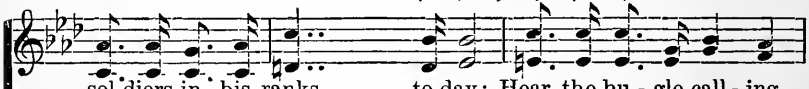
haste to march a-way, For the Lord is call-ing, "To the front to-day!"
let us all o-bey When he gives the or-der, "To the front to-day!"
if you still de-lay, Blood-bought souls must perish,—To the front to-day!
in the dead-ly fray? Who will march with Je-sus to the front to-day?
soon they'll clear a-way, Glo-ry gilds the heights a-long the front to-day!



CHORUS.



A-way to the bat-tle-field, a-way, a-way! The King calls for
A-way, a - - way to the bat-tle-field, a-way!



sol-diers in his ranks to-day; Hear the bu-gle call-ing,
sol - - diers in his ranks to-day;



VOLUNTEERS, TO THE FRONT! Concluded.

Musical score for 'Volunteers, to the Front!' featuring a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

In - to line be fall-ing, Forth to the bat - tle-field, a-way, a - way!

37. SWEET MOMENTS OF PRAYER.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

Gently.

Musical score for 'Sweet Moments of Prayer' in 4/4 time, G major. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

1. Here from the world we turn, Je - sus to seek ; Here may his loving voice
2. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Presence di - vine, Now in our longing hearts
3. Sav - ior, thy work revive, Here may we see . Those who are dead in sin

Musical score for 'Sweet Moments of Prayer' in 4/4 time, G major. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Ten - der - ly speak ; Je - sus, our dear - est friend, While at thy
Gra - cious - ly shine ; Oh, for thy might - y pow'r, Oh, for a
Quickened by thee ; Come to our hearts to - night, Make ev - 'ry

Musical score for 'Sweet Moments of Prayer' in 4/4 time, G major. The treble staff contains the melody, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

feet we bend, Oh, let thy smile descend, 'Tis thee we seek.
blessed show'r, Fill - ing this hallowed hour With joy di - vine.
bur - den light, Cheer thou our wait - ing sight ; We long for thee.

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

CHORUS.

No matter where the Savior leads me, I will fol-low, glad-ly fol-low!

No matter where the Sav-ior needs me, I will glad-ly fol-low him.

FINE.

1. Dark may seem the path in which he leads me on, Soon the light will
2. Hand in hand with him no en - e-mies I fear; Ev - 'ry foe must
3. If he leads to toil, in toil may I be spent; If thro' tri - als
4. Sure am I his mer - cy nev - er-more will fail; O - ver sin and

shine, the dark-ness all be gone; Long may seem the night, yet fly, and vanquished dis - ap - pear; Safe a - mid the bat - tle, fierce, I walk the path he went; All his will to suf - fer sor - row he will still pre - vail; O'er the mount of strug - gle,

sure the day will dawn, I will glad - ly fol - low him.
 sure that vic - t'ry's near, I will glad - ly fol - low him.
 I am still con - tent, I will glad - ly fol - low him.
 thro' the peace - ful dale, I will glad - ly fol - low him.

D. C.

MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Je - sus the Sav - ior, like as a shepherd, Ev - er his chil - dren
 2. Great was the love that sought us when wand'ring Out in the des - ert,
 3. Nine - ty and nine to - day may be sheltered, Still for the lost one
 4. Keep us from straying out on the mountains, Where the destroy - er

ten - der - ly leads; Thro' the green pastures by the still waters, With jealous
 lost in our sin; Strong were the arms that graciously bro't us Back to the
 hungry and cold, Jesus with heart of pit - y is seeking, Longing to
 maketh his lair; Still in thy mer - cy shield and protect us, Keep us for -

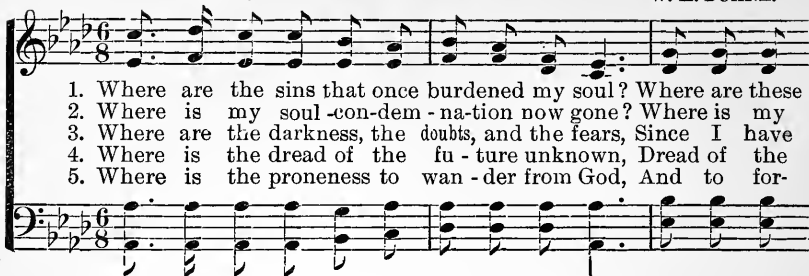
CHORUS.
 care sup - plying their needs.
 fold housed safe - ly with - in. Wonderful shepherd of the
 bear it back to the fold.
 ev - er safe in thy care.

sheep, Ev - er thine own in safe - ty keep, Lov - ing - ly
 the sheep, safe - ty keep,

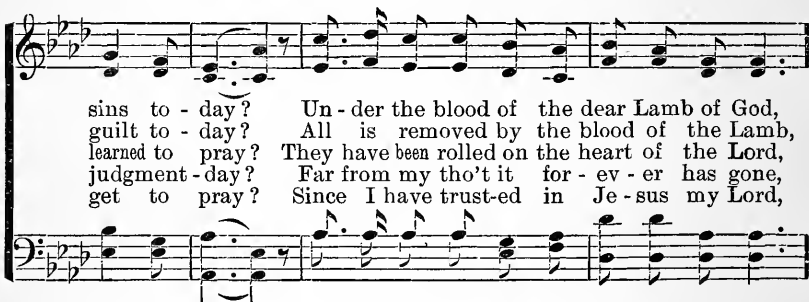
guide us, in the fold hide us, Wonderful shepherd of the sheep.
 guide us, Lord, hide us, Lord,

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

W. H. DOANE.



1. Where are the sins that once burdened my soul? Where are these
 2. Where is my soul-con-dem-nation now gone? Where is my
 3. Where are the darkness, the doubts, and the fears, Since I have
 4. Where is the dread of the fu-ture unknown, Dread of the
 5. Where is the proneness to wan-der from God, And to for-



sins to-day? Un-der the blood of the dear Lamb of God,
 guilt to-day? All is removed by the blood of the Lamb,
 learned to pray? They have been rolled on the heart of the Lord,
 judgment-day? Far from my tho't it for-ev-er has gone,
 get to pray? Since I have trust-ed in Je-sus my Lord,

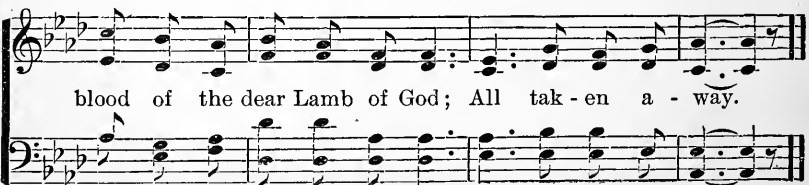
CHORUS.



All tak-en a-way! All tak-en a-way,.....
 All tak-en a-way,



All tak-en a-way,..... Un-der the
 All tak-en a-way,



blood of the dear Lamb of God; All tak-en a-way.

CHARLOTTE G. HOMER.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the ta-ble now is
 2. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o-pen
 3. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Come, while he waits to welcome
 4. "All things are ready," come to the feast! Leave ev-'ry care and worldly

spread; Ye fam-ish-ing, ye wea-ry, come, And yeshall be richly fed.
 wide; A place of hon-or is reserv'd For thee at the Master's side.
 thee; De-lay not while this day is thine, To-morrow may never be
 strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev-er-last-ing life.

CHORUS.

Hear..... the in - vi - ta - tion, Come,
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so - ev - er will,"

"who - so - ev - er will;" Praise God.....
 Hear the in - vi - ta - tion, "Who-so-ev - er will;" Praise God for full sal-

..... for full sal - va - tion, For "who-so-ev - er will."
 va - tion, For "who-so-ev - er will,"

H. H. PIERSON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Hope for the wea - ry, the prom - ise of God, Prom - ise un -
 2. Hope for the cap - tive in bond - age to sin, Grace and sal -
 3. Hope for the home - less and joy for the sad, Light break - eth
 4. Hope that will bright - en the path thro' the vale, Christ made its

fail - ing and true; Rest, bless - ed rest, is a - wait - ing in heav'n,
 va - tion are free; There is a wel - come a - wait - ing in heav'n,
 now on our view; Man - sions e - ter - nal are wait - ing in heav'n,
 shad - ows to flee; Life ev - er - last - ing is wait - ing in heav'n,

CHORUS.

Wait - ing for me and for you.
 Wait - ing for you and for me. Hope that we hold as an
 Wait - ing for me and for you.
 Wait - ing for you and for me.

an - chor; Hope that is stead - fast and sure; Hope that has

Rallentando.

shone thro' the a - ges; Hope that will ev - er en - dure.

Rev. W. O. CUSHING.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. I ask not why.....some days are fair,..... Why some are
2. By paths unknown..... to me he leads,.....Thro' des-ert
3. It is his will..... and I am blest,..... With him, my
1. I ask not why some days are fair,

filled.....with grief and care;.. D. S. I ask not why,..... but trusting
wilds..... or flowery meads;... Where'er I go,.....he leads me
God,..... I leave the rest;.....By troubled seas,.... by waters
Why some are filled with grief and care; I ask not why,

still,..... I on-ly know..... it is his will.....
but trusting still, I on-ly know it is his will.

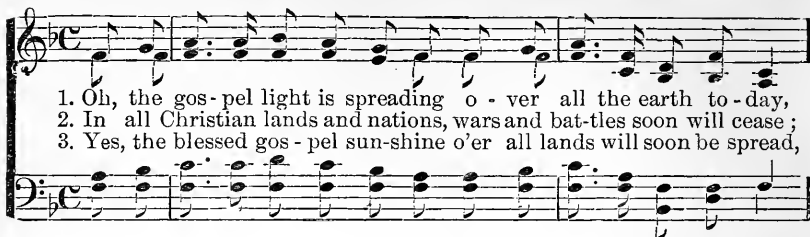
CHORUS.

It is his will,..... and I am sat-is-fied! It
It is his will, and I am ful-ly sat-is-fied!

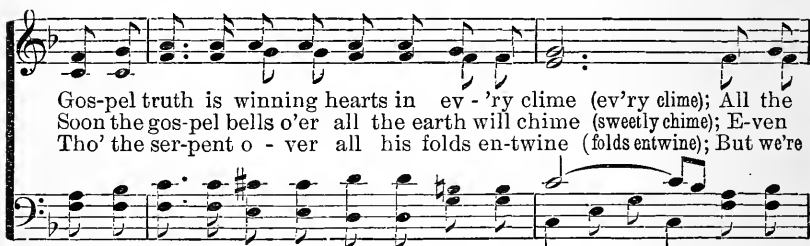
is his will,..... nor want I aught be-side.
It is his will, nor want I aught on earth be-side.

REV. JOHNSTON OATMAN, JR.

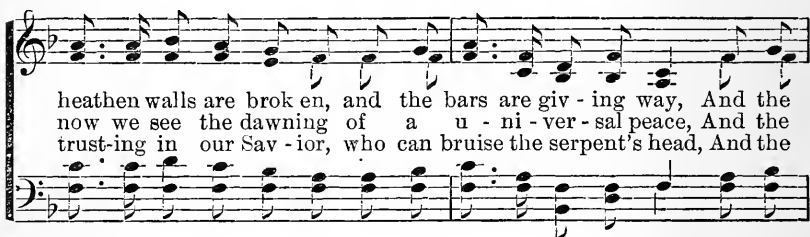
H. P. DANKS.



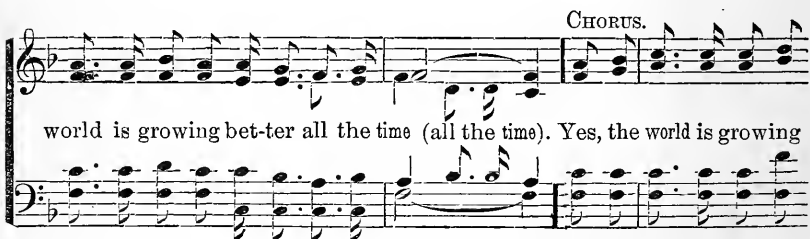
1. Oh, the gos-pel light is spreading o - ver all the earth to-day,
 2. In all Christian lands and nations, wars and bat-tles soon will cease;
 3. Yes, the blessed gos-pel sun-shine o'er all lands will soon be spread,



Gos-pel truth is winning hearts in ev-'ry clime (ev'ry clime); All the
 Soon the gos-pel bells o'er all the earth will chime (sweetly chime); E-ven
 Tho' the ser-pent o - ver all his folds en-twine (folds entwine); But we're

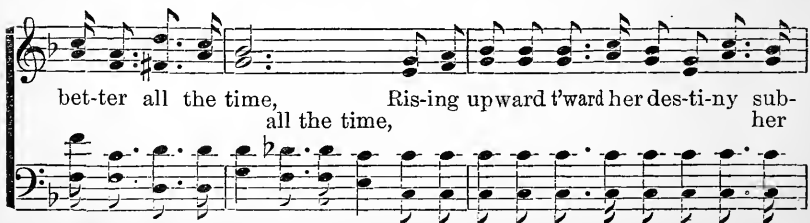


heathen walls are brok en, and the bars are giv-ing way, And the
 now we see the dawning of a u - ni - ver - sal peace, And the
 trust-ing in our Sav - ior, who can bruise the serpent's head, And the



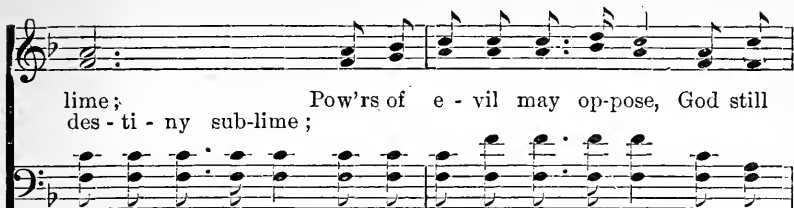
CHORUS.

world is grow-ing bet-ter all the time (all the time). Yes, the world is growing

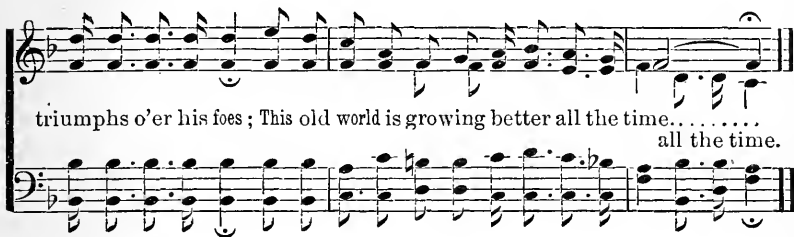


bet-ter all the time, all the time, Ris-ing upward t'ward her des-ti-ny sub-her

GROWING BETTER ALL THE TIME. Concluded.



lime; Pow'rs of e - vil may op-pose, God still
des - ti - ny sub-lime;



triumphs o'er his foes; This old world is growing better all the time.....
all the time.


45. WE'LL HELP THE CAUSE ALONG.

JOSEPHINE POLLARD.

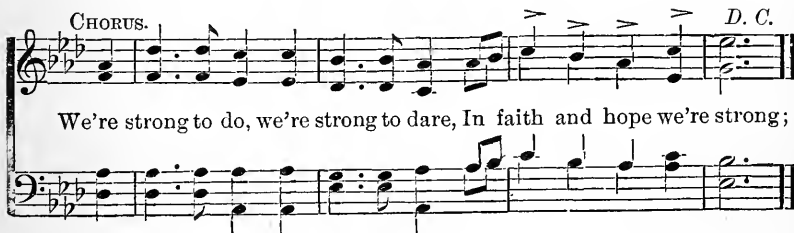
W. H. DOANE.
FINE.



1. { We must work and pray to-geth-er, Work-ing, praying for the right; }
{ We must work a - gainst the e - vil, Till we con - quer by our might }
2. { In de-fense of truth and jus-tice, Like a bul-wark we must stand, }
{ And the soul that's full of cour-age Will give cour-age to the hand. }



D. C. U - nit-ed thus in strength and pray'r, We'll help the cause a - long.



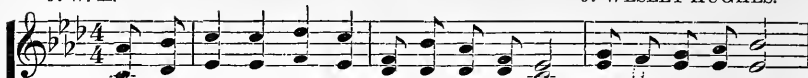
CHORUS. D. C.

We're strong to do, we're strong to dare, In faith and hope we're strong;

- 3 We must work and not be weary,
Though we conquer not to-day;
For the rescue of our brothers,
We must work as well as pray.
- 4 Hark! the crystal streams and fountains,
Swell the chorus of our song;
And they seem to be rejoicing
As they help the cause along.

J. W. H.

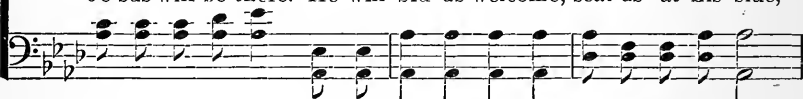
J. WESLEY HUGHES.



1. Tho' but two or three are gathered in His name, Je-sus will be there ;
2. When the tempter comes to lure us from the way, Je-sus will be there ;
3. When the tempest gathers, and the waves roll high, Je-sus will be there ;
4. When we reach our home beyond the crystal tide, Je-sus will be there ;



Je-sus will be there. And his promised blessing ev'-ry soul may claim ;
 Je-sus will be there. If we trust his grace, we'll nev-er, nev-er stray ;
 Je-sus will be there. When the clouds hang darkest in the western sky,
 Je-sus will be there. He will bid us welcome, seat us at his side,



CHORUS.



Je - sus will be there to bless us. 1-3. He has promised to send us the
 Je - sus will be there to help us.
 Je - sus will be there to guide us.
 Shar-ing with us joys e - ter - nal. 4. He has promised a mansion for



Ho - ly Ghost: He'll be there to bless us! He'll be
 you and me; He'll be there to meet us! He'll be



There to bless us!



there to bless us, He is ev - er pres - ent when we
 there to greet us, When the morn - ing dawns, and earth - ly



There to bless us,

JESUS WILL BE THERE. Concluded.

need him most; He'll be there, he'll be there to bless us.
shad - ows flee, He'll be there; he'll be there to meet us.

The musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The melody begins with a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, and C, then a half note D. The bass line consists of whole notes G, B, and D. A dynamic marking 'f' (forte) is placed above the first measure of the melody.

47.

WHAT IS YOUR SONG?

E. S. L.

TEACHER.

E. S. LORENZ.

1-3. Chil - dren, what is your song to-day? Chil - dren, what is your song?

The musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The melody begins with a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, and C, then a half note D. The bass line consists of whole notes G, B, and D. The score includes a key signature change from G major to D major (two sharps) for the second system.

PRIMARY CLASSES.

1. The Lord is good and kind al - way, In him we trust, he is our stay;
2. His sunshine gleams, his showers fall, To each his need he giv - eth all;
3. Shall we not give to him our all Who guides our feet lest we should fall?

The musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The melody begins with a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, and C, then a half note D. The bass line consists of whole notes G, B, and D. The score includes a key signature change from G major to D major (two sharps) for the second system.

1. Praise God! This is our song to-day! Praise God! This is our song!
2. Trust God! This is our song to-day! Trust God! This is our song!
3. Love God! This is our song to-day! Love God! This is our song!

The musical score is in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It features a melody in the treble clef and a bass line in the bass clef. The melody begins with a half note G, followed by quarter notes A, B, and C, then a half note D. The bass line consists of whole notes G, B, and D. The score includes a key signature change from G major to D major (two sharps) for the second system.

48. I WANT EVERYBODY TO KNOW.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

WINNIE M. GABRIELSON.

1. I tell the old sto - ry of Je - sus, Whenever—wher-ev - er I
2. So great is his lov-ing com-pas-sion, He nev-er turns sinners a-
3. So ma - ny know nothing of Je - sus, And naught of the mansions a-
4. Come, help me to spread the good tidings Of Christ, to earth's uttermost

go; He of - fers so great a sal - va - tion, That I want ev - 'ry-
way That come with a heart of re-pent-ance, And that un-to him
bove, Because no one ev - er has told them Of this won-der-ful
bound, Un - til ev - 'ry king-dom and na - tion Shall this mer-ci-ful

CHORUS.

bod - y to know. I want ev-'ry-bod - y to know.....
hon-est - ly pray.
sto - ry of love.
Sav-ior have found. ev-'ry-bod - y to know

Of him who such mer-cy can show;..... It's ev - er my
mer-cy can show;

aim his great love to proclaim, For I want ev - 'ry-bod - y to know.

W. C. MARTIN.

E. S. LORENZ.



1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic to re - peat ;
2. I love the name of him whose heart Knows all my griefs and bears apart ;
3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails my heart to cheer,
4. No word of man can ev - er tell How sweet the name I love so well ;



It makes my joys full and complete, The precious name of Je - sus.
 Who bids all anxious fears depart— I love the name of Je - sus.
 Its mu - sic dries the falling tear ; Ex - alt the name of Je - sus.
 Oh, let its prais - es ever swell ! Oh, praise the name of Je - sus !
 Oh, praise the name



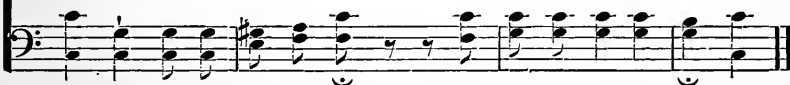
CHORUS.



"Je - sus," oh, how sweet the name ! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same ;



"Je - sus," let all saints proclaim Its worthy praise for - ev - er.
 Its wor - thy praise



B. W. BURLEIGH.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. O thou Light of my soul, bless-ed Sav - ior, Thou hast
 2. O thou Friend of the poor, bless-ed Sav - ior, Thou hast
 3. O thou Shep-herd of men, bless-ed Sav - ior, Thou wouldst
 4. O thou King of my life, bless-ed Sav - ior, From my

brought to this dark world the light; Once the dark-ness of sin
 brought from thy boun-ti - ful store Ma - ny treas-ures and rich-
 gath - er thy poor scat-tered sheep From the mountains of sin
 heart I would ev - er - more raise With the hosts of re-deemed

lay up - on me, And I loved noth-ing else but the night.
 es and bless-ings, And each day thou art giv - ing us more.
 to the pas-ture, Where in safe - ty thy fold thou canst keep.
 ones in heav-en Un - to thee joy - ous an-thems of praise.

CHORUS.

O thou Light, of my life, O thou
 O Light, thou Light of my life,

Friend from Gal - i - lee! Like a bright
 O Friend, thou Friend from fair Gal-i - lee! Like a bright

LIGHT OF MY LIFE. Concluded.

bea - con light, in the night, Let me shine in this world for thee.

51.

GOD IS LOVE.

Anon.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Come, let us all u - nite to sing, God is love; Let heav'n and
2. Oh, tell to earth's re-mot-est bound, God is love; In Christ we
3. How hap-py is our por-tion here, God is love; His prom-is-

earth their praises bring, God is love. Let ev'-ry soul from sin a-wake,
have redemption found, God is love. His blood has washed our sins away,
es our spir-its cheer, God is love; He is our sun and shield by day,

Each in his heart sweet mu - sic make, And sing with us for
His spir - it turned our night to day, And now we can re-
Our help, our hope, our strength and stay, He will be with us

D. S. Come, let us all u-

FINE. REFRAIN.

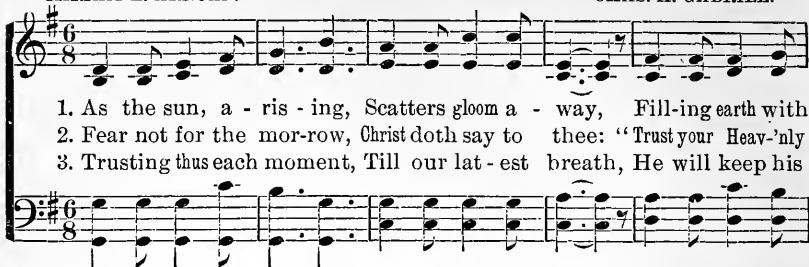
D. S.

Je - sus' sake, For God is love. God is love! God is love!
joice to say That God is love.
all the way, Our God is love. God is love! God is love!

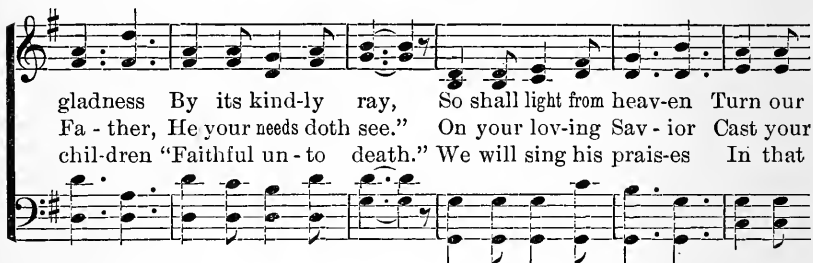
nite to sing That God is love!

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD.

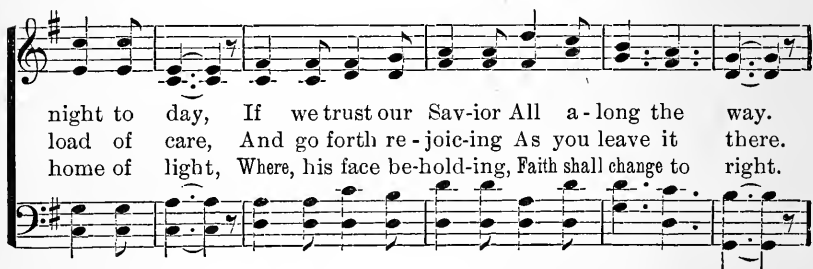
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. As the sun, a - ris - ing, Scatters gloom a - way, Fill-ing earth with
 2. Fear not for the mor-row, Christ doth say to thee: "Trust your Heav-nly
 3. Trusting thus each moment, Till our lat-est breath, He will keep his

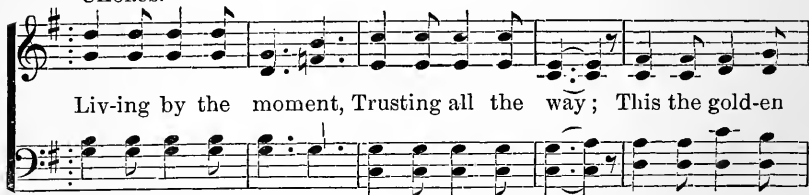


gladness By its kind-ly ray, So shall light from heav-en Turn our
 Fa - ther, He your needs doth see." On your lov-ing Sav - ior Cast your
 chil-dren "Faithful un - to death." We will sing his prais-es In that



night to day, If we trust our Sav-ior All a-long the way.
 load of care, And go forth re-joic-ing As you leave it there.
 home of light, Where, his face be-hold-ing, Faith shall change to right.

CHORUS.



Liv-ing by the moment, Trusting all the way; This the gold-en



se - cret Of a hap-py day, se-cret Of a hap - py day.

E. E. HEWITT.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Rich and gold-en bless-ings are al-ways on the wing, Nev-er
 2. Av - e - nues for serv - ice are o - pen-ing to-day, Nev-er
 3. Bless-ed ways of help - ing are wait-ing now for you, Nev-er

pass them by, seize them as they fly; Bright and cheering angels their
 pass them by, fast the moments fly; "Forward" is the or - der; the
 pass them by, "Here am I," re-ply; In love's glad en-deav-ors, be

CHORUS.
 heav'nly gifts would bring, Never, never pass them by.
 Lord's command obey, Never, never pass them by. Never pass them
 faith-ful, pure, and true, Never, never pass them by.

by, no nev-er! Nev-er pass them by, no nev-er! Rich and golden

bless-ings descending from on high, Nev-er, nev-er pass them by.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Stand-ing like a lighthouse on the shores of time, Looking o'er the
 2. There are hu-manship-wrecks ly-ing all a-round, Oh, what mor-al
 3. Do not let the bush-el cov-er up your light, Keep your lamp in
 4. Try to live for Je-sus till this life is o'er, For a-long this

waves of dark-ness, sin, and crime, O - pen up your win-dows,
 dark-ness ev-'ry-where is found; Warn some oth-er ves-sels
 or-der, trimmed and burning bright; Try to be a bless-ing,
 path-way you will pass no more, Till he bids you wel-come

there's a work sub-lime, Let the gos-pel light shine out.
 off from dang'rous ground, Let the gos-pel light shine out.
 bright-en up the night, Let the gos-pel light shine out.
 on the oth-er shore, Let the gos-pel light shine out.

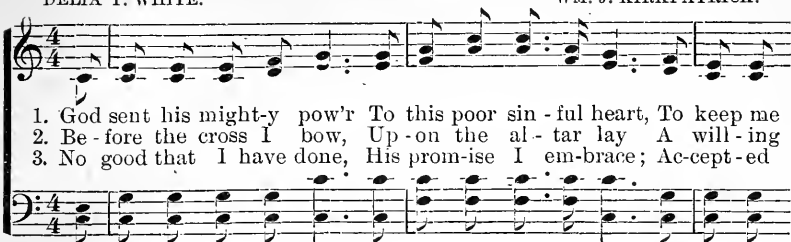
CHORUS.

Let the gospel light shine out, Let the gospel light shine out;
 shine out, shine out;

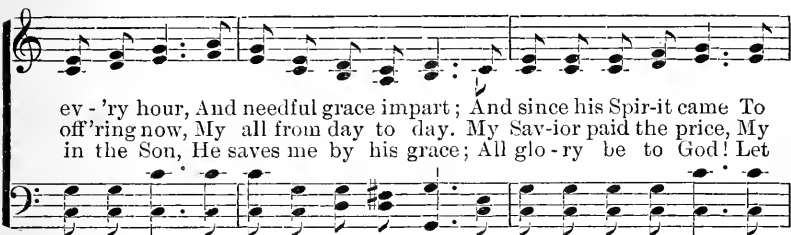
While your lamp is burning, keep the windows down, Let the gospel light shine out.

DELIA T. WHITE.

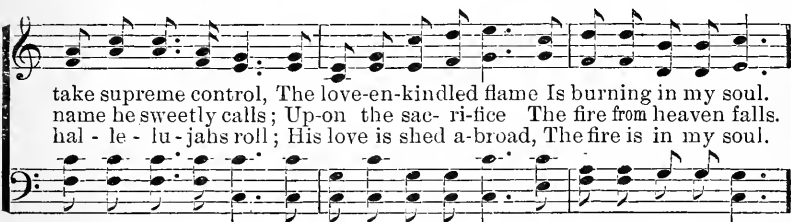
WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. God sent his might-y pow'r To this poor sin - ful heart, To keep me
 2. Be - fore the cross I bow, Up - on the al - tar lay A will - ing
 3. No good that I have done, His prom - ise I em - brace; Ac - cept - ed

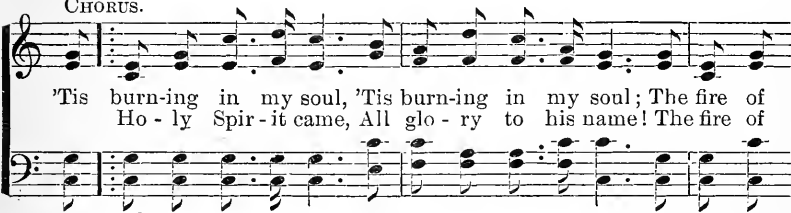


ev - 'ry hour, And needful grace impart; And since his Spir - it came To
 off'ring now, My all from day to day. My Sav - ior paid the price, My
 in the Son, He saves me by his grace; All glo - ry be to God! Let

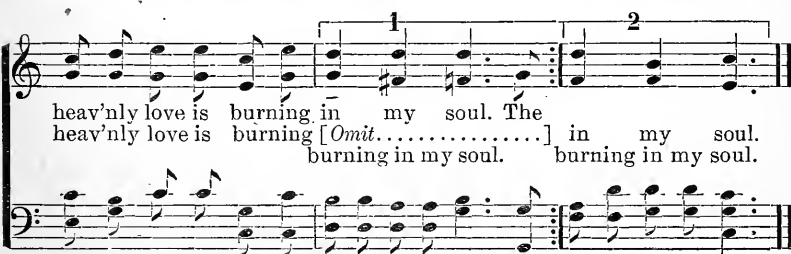


take supreme control, The love-en-kindled flame Is burning in my soul.
 name he sweetly calls; Up-on the sac - ri - fice The fire from heaven falls.
 hal - le - lu - jabs roll; His love is shed a-broad, The fire is in my soul.

CHORUS.



'Tis burn - ing in my soul, 'Tis burn - ing in my soul; The fire of
 Ho - ly Spir - it came, All glo - ry to his name! The fire of



heav'nly love is burning in my soul. The
 heav'nly love is burning [Omit.....] in my soul.
 burning in my soul. burning in my soul.

W. C. MARTIN.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. Wave the ban-ner of the cross, Charge the foe with one ac - cord ;
 2. Nerve and for - ti - fy the soul From the storehouse of the Word ;
 3. Cast a - side each weight and sin, For no sol - dier can af - ford
 4. An - gels watching from a - bove Ev - ry wor - thy deed re - cord ;

For we fight beneath the Cap - tain Of the ar - mies of the Lord.
 Be no cow - ard nor a weak - ling In the ar - mies of the Lord.
 To have an - y e - vil hab - it In the ar - mies of the Lord.
 What is done by faith - ful sol - diers In the ar - mies of the Lord.

CHORUS. BOYS.

Forward go! charge the foe! An - y hardships un - der-go, For the

GIRLS.

Captain whom we follow leads to vic - t'ry. March along with a song, Praising

God that we be - long To the ar - mies of Je - ho - vah, mighty vic - tor.

BATTLE SONG. Concluded.

BOTH. *Inst.* *Inst.*

Forward go! forward go! For the Captain of our hosts is the Sav-ior.

57. THE CRIMSON WAVE IS FLOWING.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Oh, the crimson wave, hal-le-lu-jah! Now is flow-ing full and free;
 2. Oh, the crimson wave, hal-le-lu-jah! Now is flowing deep and wide
 3. Oh, the crimson wave, hal-le-lu-jah! It will give thee joy with-in;
 4. Oh, the crimson wave, hal-le-lu-jah! If its full-ness fill thy soul,

Broth-er, come, while yet there's pardon, And the Savior pleads with thee.
 From the cleansing fount-ain o - pened. At the cross where Je-sus died.
 'Tis the blood of Christ redeemed thee, And will cleanse from ev-'ry sin.
 Thou wilt sing his love that saves thee, While e - ter - nal a - ges roll.

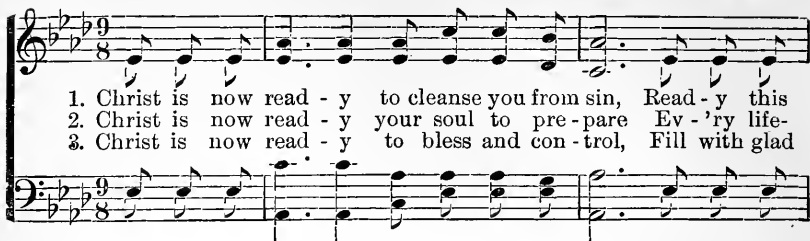
CHORUS.

Oh, the crimson wave now is flowing, Blessed crimson wave, life bestowing;
 flowing free, bestowing free;

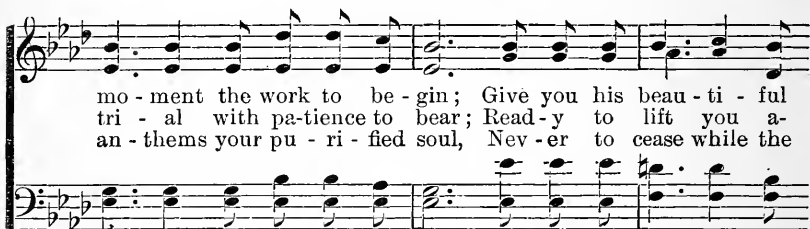
Hear the voice that pleads with thy heart to-day, Come and wash thy sins a - way.

HARRIET E. JONES.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



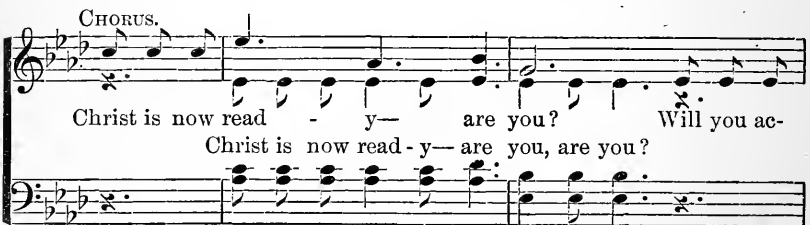
1. Christ is now read - y to cleanse you from sin, Read - y this
 2. Christ is now read - y your soul to pre - pare Ev - 'ry life-
 3. Christ is now read - y to bless and con - trol, Fill with glad



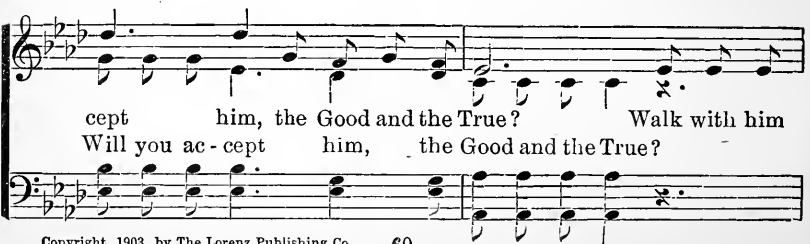
mo - ment the work to be - gin; Give you his beau - ti - ful
 tri - al with pa - tience to bear; Read - y to lift you a -
 an - thems your pu - ri - fied soul, Nev - er to cease while the



spir - it with - in; Christ is now read - y— are you?
 bove ev - 'ry care, Christ is now read - y— are you?
 a - ges shall roll; Christ is now read - y— are you?



CHORUS.
 Christ is now read - y— are you? Will you ac-
 Christ is now read - y— are you, are you?



cept him, the Good and the True? Walk with him
 Will you ac - cept him, the Good and the True?

CHRIST IS READY—ARE YOU? Concluded.

Musical score for the song "CHRIST IS READY—ARE YOU?". The score is written for a piano and voice. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "dai - ly in paths that are new? Christ is now read-y—are you? Walk with him dai - ly in paths that are new?"

59. MY PRESENCE SHALL GO WITH THEE.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.

Musical score for the song "MY PRESENCE SHALL GO WITH THEE.". The score is written for a piano and voice. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "1. Oh, when thy feet are bruised and torn, A - long life's thorn-y way; 2. When tri - als come, when hopes de-part, A still, small voice is heard; 3. In storm or calm, in joy or woe, In prayer, in song, in pain,"

Musical score for the song "MY PRESENCE SHALL GO WITH THEE.". The score is written for a piano and voice. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "When thou art wea - ry, sor - row-worn, Then hear thy Sav - ior say: It shall speak com - fort to thy heart, Oh, heark-en to that word: The prom - ise comes where'er ye go, And shall thy heart sus - tain:"

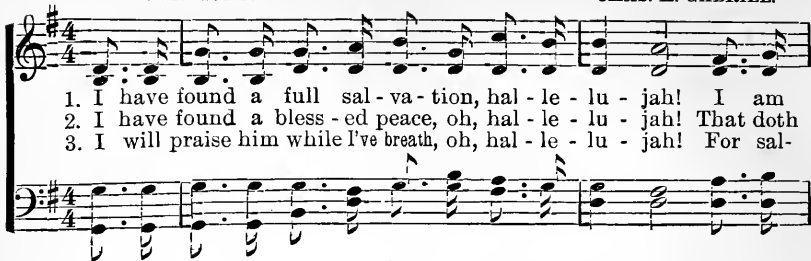
REFRAIN.

Musical score for the song "MY PRESENCE SHALL GO WITH THEE.". The score is written for a piano and voice. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "My pres - ence shall go with thee, My pres - ence shall go My pres-ence shall go with thee, My pres-ence shall go

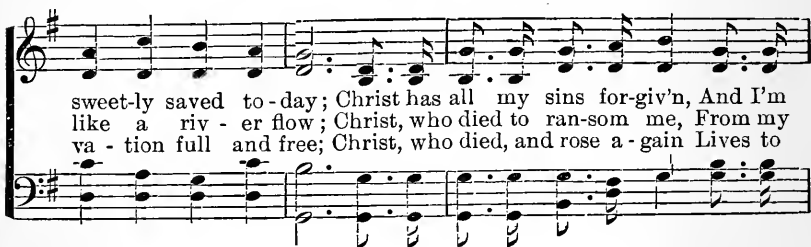
Musical score for the song "MY PRESENCE SHALL GO WITH THEE.". The score is written for a piano and voice. The key signature has two sharps (F# and C#), and the time signature is 3/4. The melody is on a treble clef staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a bass clef staff. The lyrics are: "with thee, My pres - ence shall go with thee, And I will give thee rest. with thee, My presence shall go with thee,"

MAGGIE E. GREGORY.

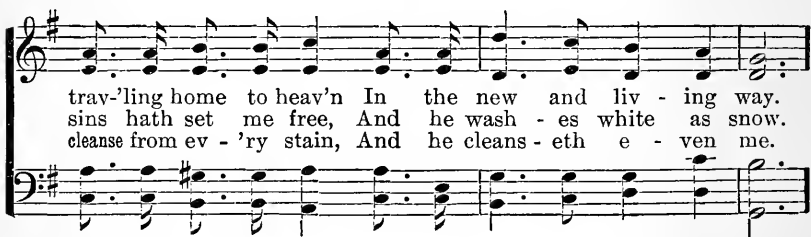
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. I have found a full sal - va - tion, hal - le - lu - jah! I am
2. I have found a bless - ed peace, oh, hal - le - lu - jah! That doth
3. I will praise him while I've breath, oh, hal - le - lu - jah! For sal -

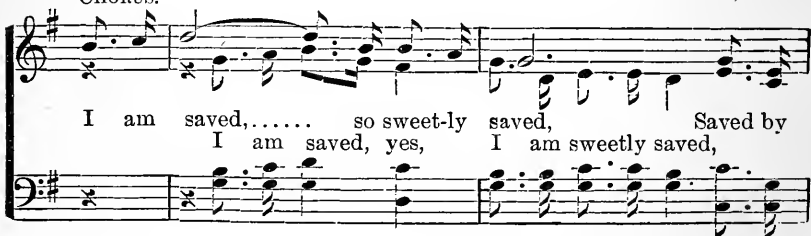


sweet-ly saved to-day; Christ has all my sins for-giv'n, And I'm
like a riv - er flow; Christ, who died to ran-som me, From my
va - tion full and free; Christ, who died, and rose a - gain Lives to

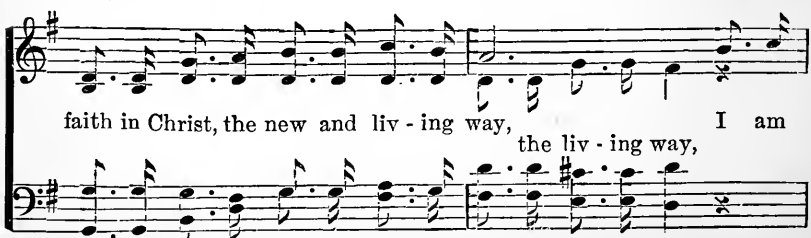


trav-'ling home to heav'n In the new and liv - ing way.
sins hath set me free, And he wash - es white as snow.
cleanse from ev - 'ry stain, And he cleans - eth e - ven me.

CHORUS.



I am saved,..... so sweet-ly saved, Saved by
I am saved, yes, I am sweetly saved,



faith in Christ, the new and liv - ing way, I am
the liv - ing way,

I AM SAVED. Concluded.

trust - ing, and he keeps me by his pow'r, I am ful-ly saved to-day.
I am trusting,

61. THERE'S POWER IN JESUS' BLOOD.

E. S. LORENZ.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. My soul is filled with glad-ness, My lips o'er-flow with song;
2. My load of sin has van-ished, The Lord has set me free;
3. Temp-ta-tions may be - set me, I ev - er safe re-main;
4. So weak that I should stum-ble, He leads me by the hand;

One tho't dis - pels all sad-ness— I to my Lord be-long.
My haunt-ing fears he ban-ished, I walk in ec - sta - sy.
My Lord will ne'er for - get me, I trust his prom-ise plain.
He heeds my plea so hum-ble, And in his strength I stand.

CHORUS.

For there's pow'r in Je - sus' blood! Pow'r in Je - sus' blood!
there's pow'r there's pow'r

Pow'r in Je - sus' blood to make me whole. whole.
there's pow'r

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. When I am passing thro' waters chill, When painful tri-als I see,
 2. In times of sorrow and sore distress, He hears and answers my plea;
 3. What-ev - er troubles my life be-fall, My "present help" he will be;
 4. I give to Je-sus my ev - 'ry care, From anxious tho't I am free;

I know my Sav-ior up-holds me still, Be-cause he promis-es me.
 My lov-ing Sav-ior is glad to bless, Be-cause he promis-es me.
 His love will car-ry me safe thro' all, Be-cause he promis-es me.
 Assured that he will my burdens bear, Be-cause he promis-es me.

REFRAIN.

Be-cause he prom-is - es me,..... Be-cause he
 prom-is - es me,


prom-is - es me;..... What-ev - er o'er-take me, He'll
 prom-is - es me;

nev - er for-sake me, Be-cause he prom-is - es me.

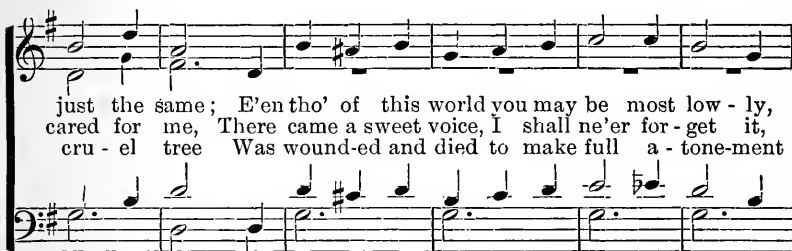
JOHN L. NEWKIRK.

Solo or Duet.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

With tenderness.


1. There's no love to me like the love of Je - sus, Ev - er, al - ways
 2. When far, far a - way, and in con - dem - na - tion, Feel - ing no one
 3. Oh, won - der - ful love is the love of Je - sus, Who on Cal - v'ry's



just the same; E'en tho' of this world you may be most low - ly,
 cared for me, There came a sweet voice, I shall ne'er for - get it,
 cru - el tree Was wound - ed and died to make full a - tone - ment

CHORUS.



Je - sus still loves you, bless his name.
 "Je - sus, thy Sav - ior, still loves thee." There nev - er was
 For a poor sin - ner, lost, like me.



one like Je - sus, Ev - er, al - ways true is he; There nev - er was



one like Je - sus, There's no love like his love to me....

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Rest not on your laurels, there is more to do, Hosts of sin to
 2. Nev-er lag be-hind, but up and lead the rest, Haste your courage
 3. Rise, pro-tect the bless-ed ban-ner of the cross, For de-feat it
 4. Rise, and ever press the battle with your might, On to bless-ed

o-ver-throw; Hear the might-y Cap-tain as he calls to you,
 now to show; For the Mas-ter's cause a-rise and do your best,
 must not know; Ma-n'y foes are planning for it heav-y loss,
 vic-t'ry go; Plant up-on their bat-tle-ments the flag of right,

CHORUS.

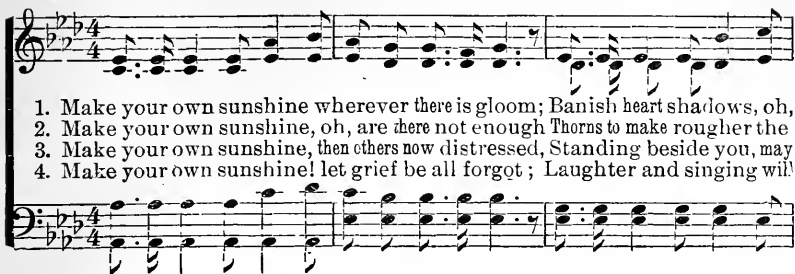
Up! ad-vance up-on the foe. There are hosts to o-ver-
 mighty hosts to

throw, Forts of sin to bat-ter low; Haste the
 o-ver-throw, sin to bat-ter quick-ly low;

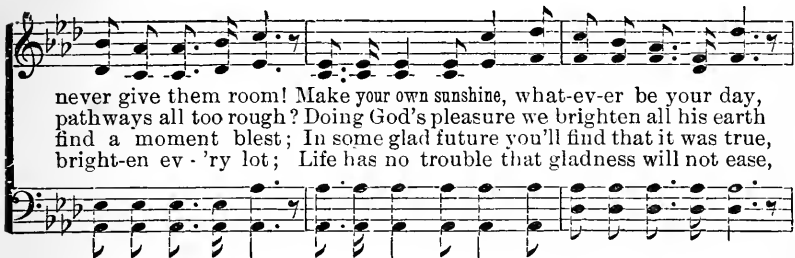
day when all the precious Christ shall know; Up! advance up-on the foe.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.

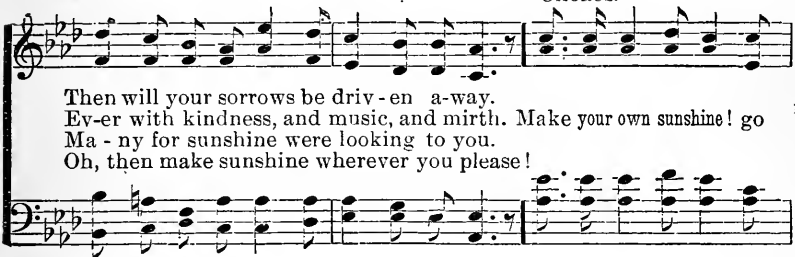


1. Make your own sunshine wherever there is gloom; Banish heart shadows, oh,
2. Make your own sunshine, oh, are there not enough Thorns to make rougher the
3. Make your own sunshine, then others now distressed, Standing beside you, may
4. Make your own sunshine! let grief be all forgot; Laughter and singing will

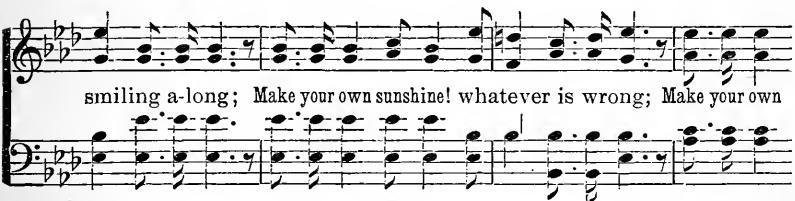


never give them room! Make your own sunshine, what-ev-er be your day,
pathways all too rough? Doing God's pleasure we brighten all his earth
find a moment blest; In some glad future you'll find that it was true,
bright-en ev-'ry lot; Life has no trouble that gladness will not ease,

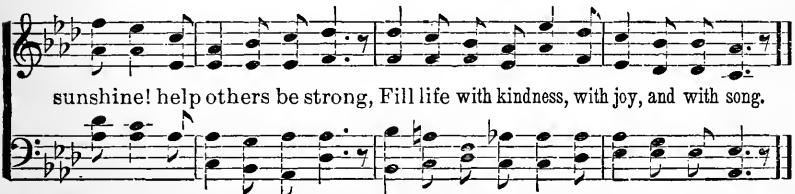
CHORUS.



Then will your sorrows be driv-en a-way.
Ev-er with kindness, and music, and mirth. Make your own sunshine! go
Ma-ny for sunshine were looking to you.
Oh, then make sunshine wherever you please!



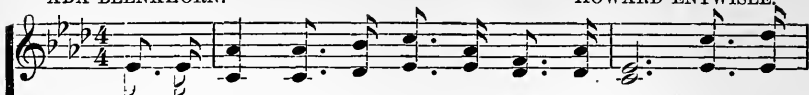
smiling a-long; Make your own sunshine! whatever is wrong; Make your own



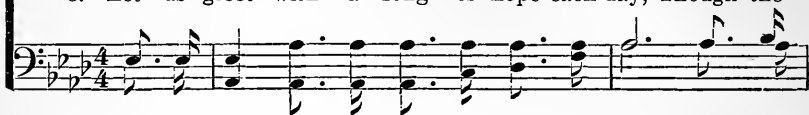
sunshine! help others be strong, Fill life with kindness, with joy, and with song.

ADA BLENKHORN.

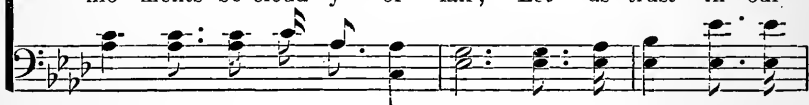
HOWARD ENTWISLE.



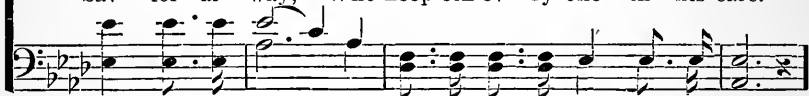
1. There's a dark and a troub-led side of life; There's a
2. Though the storm in its fu - ry break to-day, Crush - ing
3. Let us greet with a song of hope each day, Though the



bright and a sun - ny side, too; Though we meet with the
 hopes that we cher-ished so dear, Storm and cloud will in
 mo - ments be cloud - y or fair; Let us trust in our



dark - ness and strife, The sun - ny side we al - so may view.
 time pass a - way, The sun a - gain will shine bright and clear.
 Sav - ior al - way, Who keep - eth ev - 'ry one in his care.



CHORUS.



Keep on the sun - ny side, Al - ways on the sun - ny side, Keep on the



sun - ny side of life; It will help us ev - 'ry day, It will



KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE. Concluded.

bright-en all the way, If we keep on the sun-ny side of life.

67. SHOW THE WORLD THAT YOU LOVE HIM.

JAMES ROWE.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Would you love the Sav-ior dear, Show the world that you love him ;
2. Would you win his blessing sweet, Show the world that you love him ;
3. Would you win his praise at last, Show the world that you love him ;

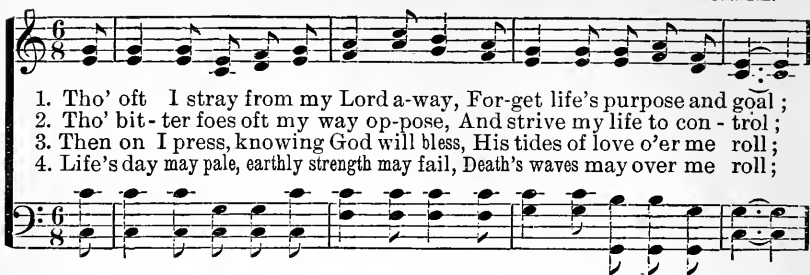
Would you keep him ev - er near, Show the world that you love him ;
 Would you live in him complete, Show the world that you love him ;
 Would you win e - ter - nal rest, Show the world that you love him ;

Help the weak a - long the way, Guide and counsel those who stray,
 Ev - er kind and hope-ful prove, Dai - ly care and fear re - move,
 Go where Sa-tan's ban-ner waves O'er the souls that he en-slaves,

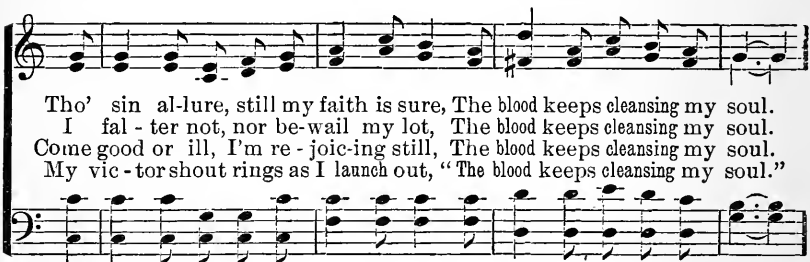
Praise the Sav-ior ev - 'ry day ; Show the world that you love him.
 Tell the sto - ry of his love ; Show the world that you love him.
 Tell the lost that Je-sus saves ; Show the world that you love him.

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

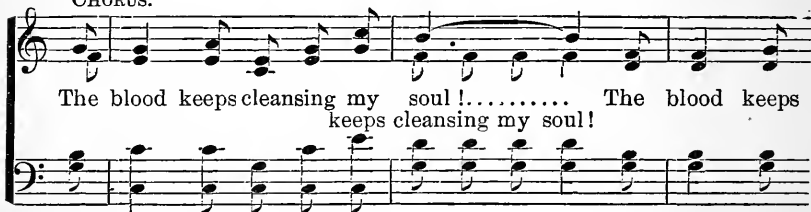


1. Tho' oft I stray from my Lord a-way, For-get life's purpose and goal ;
 2. Tho' bit-ter foes oft my way op-pose, And strive my life to con-trol ;
 3. Then on I press, knowing God will bless, His tides of love o'er me roll ;
 4. Life's day may pale, earthly strength may fail, Death's waves may over me roll ;

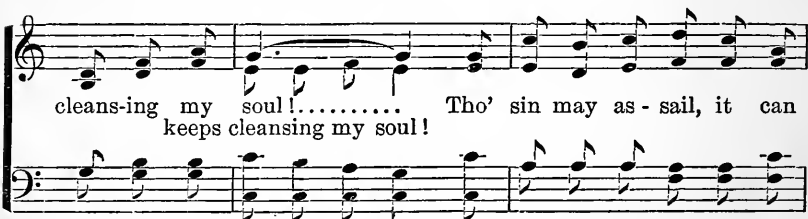


Tho' sin al-lure, still my faith is sure, The blood keeps cleansing my soul.
 I fal-ter not, nor be-wail my lot, The blood keeps cleansing my soul.
 Come good or ill, I'm re-joic-ing still, The blood keeps cleansing my soul.
 My vic-tor shout rings as I launch out, "The blood keeps cleansing my soul."

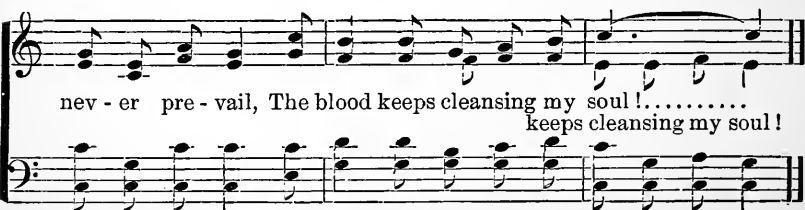
CHORUS.



The blood keeps cleansing my soul!..... The blood keeps
 keeps cleansing my soul!



cleans-ing my soul!..... Tho' sin may as-sail, it can
 keeps cleansing my soul!



nev-er pre-vail, The blood keeps cleansing my soul!.....
 keeps cleansing my soul!

ERNEST G. WESLEY.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Dwell deep, O my soul; in the love-depths di-vine, In the
 2. Dwell deep, O my soul; in the depths there is rest, In that
 3. Dwell deep, far be-low the wild rage of the gale, Far be-
 4. Dwell deep, where no foe-man can ev-er draw nigh, Far re-
 5. Dwell deep, O my soul, in the depths, deeper yet, Where with

depths of God's love there is peace; Dwell deep, hour by hour, when God's
 rest there is free-dom from care; Dwell deep, and thy life 'mid all
 neath the on-rush of the wave; Dwell deep in the calm, where no
 moved from all dan-ger and fear; Dwell deep in his love, to thy
 thee he com-mun-eth a-lone; Dwell deep, all thy pain and thy

full-ness is thine; From all care, in the depths is re-lease.
 sor-row is blest, For thy Lord all thy bur-den doth share-
 blast can as-sail, From all strife in the depths he doth save.
 safe ref-uge fly, Where his hand wipes a-way ev-'ry tear.
 an-guish for-get. In the love-rest he gives to his own.

REFRAIN.

Dwell deep! Dwell deep! O my soul, deeper yet, hour by hour;
 Dwell deep! Dwell deep!

Dwell deep! Dwell deep! Deeper yet, in his full-ness of pow'r.
 Dwell deep! Dwell deep!

MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Hear ye the promise from God's Holy Word, No sweeter message hath
 2. Light for your darkness and smiles for your tears, Balm for your mourning o'er
 3. Washed and made whiter, yes, whiter than snow, More like our Master for-
 4. Come to the Sav-ior, no long-er de-lay, From his entreat-ies, oh,

ear ev - er heard: He that believeth on Je-sus, the Lord, Hath ev - er-
 sin-wast-ed years, Per-fect sal-va-tion in Je-sus appears, And ev - er-
 ev - er to grow, Fullness of blessing his peo-ple may know, And ev - er-
 turn not a - way, Precious the gift which he of-fers to-day; 'Tis ev - er-

CHORUS.

last - ing life. Ev - er - last - ing life, Hath ev - er-
 Hath ev - er - last - ing life. Ev - er - last - ing life,
 And ev - er - last - ing life.
 And ev - er - last - ing life.
 'Tis ev - er - last - ing life.

last - ing life, Hath ev - er - last - ing life;
 ev - er - last - ing life, oh, hear it,

He that be-liev-eth on the Son of God Hath ev - er - last - ing life.

JAMES ROWE.

J. S. FEARIS.

1. When some heavy burden bends us, When despair or anguish rends us,
 2. When the storms of life be-tide us, When astray, and night doth hide us,
 3. When our hearts are filled with sorrow, When we dread the night, the morrow,
 4. When our toil-ing wear-y makes us, When all strength, all hope for-sakes us,

And no earth-ly friend befriends us, Oh, how good is Je-sus then!
 And we need a friend to guide us, Oh, how good is Je-sus then!
 And our souls would com-fort borrow, Oh, how good is Je-sus then!
 And he to his bos-om takes us, Oh, how good is Je-sus then!

REFRAIN.

Oh, how good..... is Je-sus then!..... Oh, how
 Oh, how good, how good is Je-sus then!

good..... is Je-sus then!..... When we
 Oh, how good, how good is Je-sus then!

need..... his love and comfort, Oh, how good is Je-sus then!
 When we need his love and comfort, how good is

W. C. MARTIN.

H. W. PORTER.

DUET. (Or by all the girls.) *Andante.*

1. Love I much? Ah, yes, no meas - ures Can one-
 2. Love I much? His heart was riv - en, And he
 3. Love I much? Ah, yes, I love him, More than

R. H.

L. H.

half my love re - cite; Je - sus is my sum of
 died in deep dis - grace; All that I might be for-
 all I know be - side; In my heart is naught a-

Cres.

treas - ures; Joy and peace and guid - ing light.
 giv - en; I'm a mir - a - cle of grace.
 bove him, Who for love of me hath died.

Dim.

REFRAIN. *Slightly faster.*

Yes, I love him; Oh, I love him, Love him more than words can tell;

Yes, I love him; Oh, I love him, For he lov-eth me so well.

Omit the part marked "Right Hand" until the song is learned, then use "R. H." instead of the air.

MRS. M. M. NEWTON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Take time to pray in the morning! Be-gin not the work of the
 2. Take time to pray at the noontide! Take time from your labor and
 3. Take time to pray in the even-ing, When cometh the darkness of

day, Un - til you have asked for God's guidance; Take time ev-'ry
 care; Tho' you may be bus - y or hur-ried, Take time, ev-er
 night; Implore then your Father's protection, That nothing may

REFRAIN.

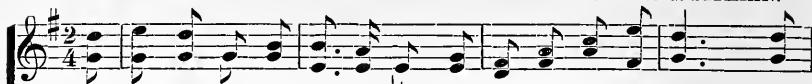
morn-ing to pray. Take time!..... Take time!.....
 take time for pray'r.
 harm or af-fright. in the morning! at the noontide!

Take time in the even-ing to pray! The Sav - ior will hear,

His Spir - it be near! Take time..... to pray.....
 Take time to pray! take time to pray!


LIZZIE DEARMOND.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.




1. God wants us all to shine for him As thro' the world we go, To
 2. God wants us all to shine for him With lamp up-lift-ed high, To
 3. God wants us all to shine for him In paths so dark with sin, It
 go we go,

Girls voices.



make the hearts of others glad, While his dear love we show. Tho' gloomy clouds a-
 guide some erring brother's feet To mansions in the sky. 'T' would grieve him so, if
 mat-ters not how small the flame, If souls for Christ we win. Oh, we must send the




round us low'r And night seems long and drear, Just like the stars, our lit-tle light Must
 we should fail To spread the cheering ray; A tiny spark, if shining clear, Will
 glad-ness out, The light we know so well, The love divine that fills our hearts Our

CHORUS.



gleam out bright and fair. Shine for him, Shine for
 lead to per-fect day.
 lips with joy should tell. Shine for him, shine for him, Shine for him,



him; Thro' life's long day, he lights our way, So we must shine for him.
 shine for him;

CHAS. M. F.

CHAS. M. FILLMORE.



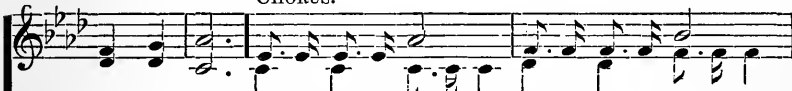
1. Would you know earth's highest hap-pi - ness, Would you know its greatest
2. Pleasant smiles will cheer a drooping heart, Kindly worlds relieve a
3. Ma - ny hearts are crushed with bit-ter woe, Ma - ny hearts with grief are



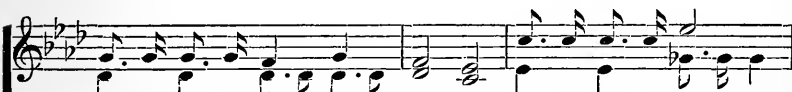
bless-ed-ness, Would you know its tru-est joy - ful-ness, Make some other
bit - ter smart, Helping hands to weakness strength impart, Make some other
bending low, Ma - ny hearts need help you can be - stow, Make some other



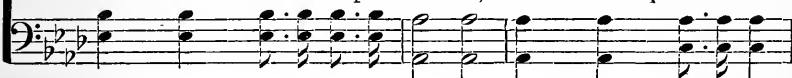
CHORUS.



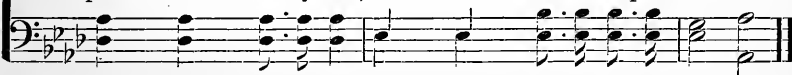
heart re - joice. Give a pleasant smile, Speak a kindly word,
Give a pleasant smile, Speak a kindly word,



Lend a hand to help a broth-er, Give a pleasant smile,
Lend a hand to help a broth-er, Give a pleasant smile



Speak a kind-ly word, Lend a hand to help an - oth - er.
Speak a kind-ly word, Lend a hand to help anoth - er.



C. A. M.

C. AUSTIN MILLER.

1. I shall wear a gold-en crown, When I get home; I shall lay my
 2. All the dark-ness will be past, When I get home; I shall see the
 3. I shall see my Sav-ior's face, When I get home; Sing a-gain of

bur-dens down, When I get home; Clad in robes of glo-ry,
 light at last, When I get home; Light from heav-en stream-ing,
 sav-ing grace, When I get home; I shall stand be-fore him;

I shall sing the sto-ry Of the Lord who bought me, When I get home.
 O'er my pathway beaming, Ev-er guides me onward, Till I get home.
 Glad-ly I'll a-dore him; Ev-er to be with him, When I get home.

CHORUS.

When I get home, When I get home, All
 When I get home, when I get home, When I get home, when I get home,

sorrow will be o-ver, When I get home; When I get home, When
 When I get home, when I get home, When

WHEN I GET HOME. Concluded.

I get home, All sorrow will be o-ver, When I get home.
I get home, when I get home,

77.

HE ROLLS THE SEA AWAY.

EMMA PITT.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. In an-cient days when Is-rael's host In dark-est bond-age lay,
2. The waves of sin swept o'er my soul, Temp-tations held their sway,
3. Tho' doubts and fears obscure my path, With Je - sus I will stay,
4. Dear Je - sus, when in my last hour I face toward realms of day,

The might-y pow'r of God was shown, He rolled the sea a-way.
The Lord spoke peace, and pardon gave, He rolled the sea a-way.
He'll keep me near his lov - ing heart, And roll the sea a-way.
Thy pres-ence then shall pi - lot me, And roll the sea a-way.

CHORUS.

He rolls the sea a - way! He rolls the sea a - way! With

Je-sus ev-er near, No foe have I to fear, He rolls the sea a-way!

E. E. HEWITT.

J. C. H. and V. A. WHITE.

1. "Fear not, I am with thee;" Blessed golden ray, Like a star of
 2. Ros-es fade a-round me, Lil-ies bloom and die, Earthly sunbeams
 3. Steps unseen be-fore me, Hidden dangers near; Near-er still my

glo-ry, Lighting up my way! Thro' the clouds of midnight,
 van-ish, Ra-diant still the sky! Je-sus, Rose of Shar-on,
 Sav-ior, Whisp'ring "Be of cheer;" Joys, like birds of spring-time,

This bright promise shone, "I will nev-er leave thee, Nev-er will
 Blooming for his own, Je-sus, heaven's sunshine, Nev-er will
 To my heart have flown, Sing-ing all so sweet-ly, "He will not

CHORUS.

leave thee a-lone."
 leave me a-lone. No, nev-er a-lone,.....
 leave thee a-lone." Nev-er a-lone, nev-er a-lone,

No, nev-er a-lone; He promised nev-er to leave me,

NEVER ALONE. Concluded.

1 2

Nev-er to leave me a - lone. Nev-er to leave me a - lone.

This musical score is for the song 'NEVER ALONE. Concluded.' It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The melody is written in the treble staff and the accompaniment in the bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is divided into two measures, labeled 1 and 2. The lyrics are 'Nev-er to leave me a - lone. Nev-er to leave me a - lone.'

79.

USE IT FOR GOD.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Have you a voice with which to sing? Use it for God! Use it for God!
 2. Much may be done with kindly hands, Use them for God! Use them for God!
 3. Much may be done with willing feet, Use them for God! Use them for God!
 4. Much may be done by loving smiles, Use them for God! Use them for God!

This musical score is for the song 'USE IT FOR GOD.' It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is written in the treble staff and the accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are listed below the staves.

Have you a heart of love to bring? Use it for God a - lone.
 Scat - ter - ing seeds o'er ma - ny lands, Use them for God a - lone.
 Fly - ing on wings of mer - cy sweet, Use them for God a - lone.
 Sweetly their cheer life's woes beguiles, Use them for God a - lone.

This musical score is for the song 'USE IT FOR GOD.' It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is written in the treble staff and the accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are listed below the staves.

CHORUS.

What - ev - er you have, whatev - er you are, Use it for God! Use it for God!


This musical score is for the song 'USE IT FOR GOD.' It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is written in the treble staff and the accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are listed below the staves.

The great and the small, oh, consecrate all, Use it for God a - lone.

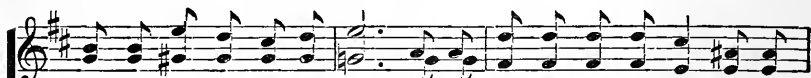
This musical score is for the song 'USE IT FOR GOD.' It consists of two staves, treble and bass. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The melody is written in the treble staff and the accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are listed below the staves.

W. L. S.


Rev. W. L. STONE.



1. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and his love, How he left his
 2. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus as he went Ev - 'rywhere, to
 3. Oh, I love to read of Je - sus on the tree, For it shows how
 4. Oh, my dear and precious Sav - ior, at thy feet Here I give my -



Father's mansion far a - bove, How he came on earth to live, How he
 do his Father's will in - tent; How he gave the blind their sight, How he
 great the love that died for me; And the blood that from his side Flowed, when
 self and all I have complete; I will serve thee all my days With a




came his life to give, Oh, I love to read of Je - sus and his love.
 gave the wronged ones right, How he swift deliv'rance to the captive sent,
 on the cross he died, Paid my debt and evermore doth make me free.
 heart all filled with praise, And I'll thank thee face to face when we shall meet.

CHORUS.



"It's just like him" to take my sins a-way, To make me glad and free,



To keep me day by day; "It's just like him" to give his life for me,

IT'S JUST LIKE HIM. Concluded.

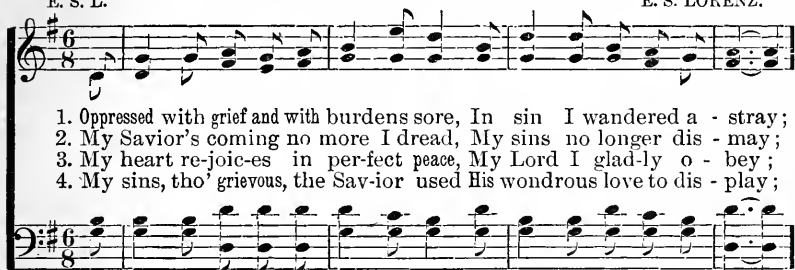


That I might go to heav-en, and ev - er with him be.

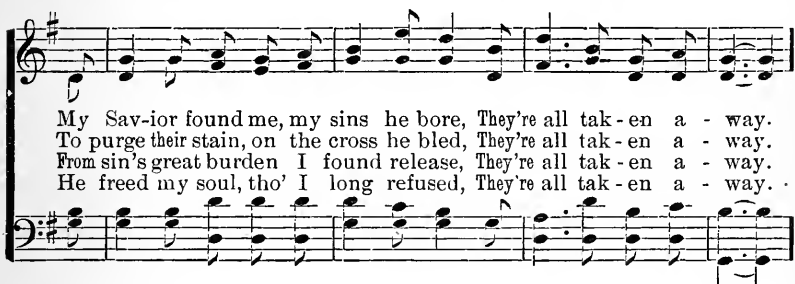
81. THEY'RE ALL TAKEN AWAY!

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

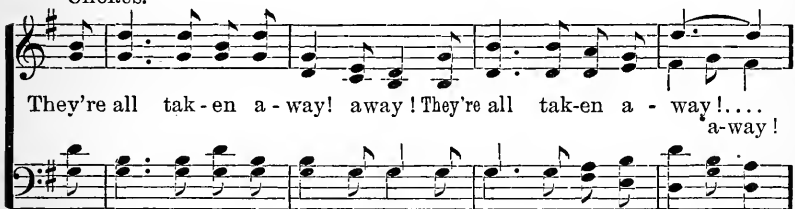


1. Oppressed with grief and with burdens sore, In sin I wandered a - stray;
 2. My Savior's coming no more I dread, My sins no longer dis - may;
 3. My heart re-joic-es in per-fect peace, My Lord I glad-ly o - bey;
 4. My sins, tho' grievous, the Sav-ior used His wondrous love to dis - play;



My Sav-ior found me, my sins he bore, They're all tak-en a - way.
 To purge their stain, on the cross he bled, They're all tak-en a - way.
 From sin's great burden I found release, They're all tak-en a - way.
 He freed my soul, tho' I long refused, They're all tak-en a - way.

CHORUS.



They're all tak-en a - way! away! They're all tak-en a - way!...
 a-way!



My sins, tho' ma - ny, ap - pall no more, They're all tak-en a - way.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Do you know the gos - pel sto - ry? Speed it on! Has it
 2. Have you found the news con - sol - ing? Speed it on! Is it
 3. 'Tis a mes - sage full of glad - ness, Speed it on! Balm for
 4. Have you found it sat - is - fy - ing? Speed it on! Haste, for

filled your soul with glo - ry? Speed it on! Does your
 now your heart con - troll - ing? Speed it on! Oh, so
 ev - 'ry form of sad - ness, Speed it on! Do you
 time is quick - ly fly - ing, Speed it on! Do not

D. S.—Oh, with-

life with peace abound? Tell the wait-ing souls a-round, Let them
 ma - ny hearts are sad, Haste, oh, haste to make them glad; Tell of
 hold this message dear? Then to sad ones, far and near, Quickly
 long - er now re-frain, Speed the gos-pel's joy - ful strain O - ver

hold the news from none, Tell it un - to ev - 'ry one, Tell what

hear the joy - ful sound, Speed it on!
 blessings you have had, Speed it on! 'Tis a mes-sage full of
 send a word of cheer, Speed it on!
 mountain, sea, and plain, Speed it on!

Christ for you has done, Speed it on!

cheer, (Speed it on!) Speed it on so all can hear, (Speed it on!)

E. D. MUND.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Do you slumber in your tent, Christian soldier, While the foe is
 2. Can you lin - ger in your tent, Christian soldier? Sa-tan's smil-ing
 3. Let us rise in ho - ly wrath, Christian soldiers, Crush the e - vil

spread-ing woe thro' the land? Do you note his ris - ing pow'r, Growing
 o'er your i - dle de - lay; Thousands perish while you wait, While you
 'neath the heel of our might! Counting cost, no longer wait, For-ward,

FINE.
 bold - er ev - 'ry hour? Will he not our land devour, while you stand?
 coun-sel and de-bate; Heed you not their aw-ful fate, as they stray?
 man-hood of the state! For in God your strength is great for the right.

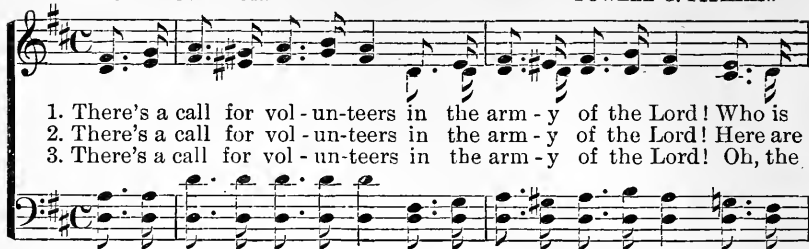
D. S. lead us safe - ly through, And our arms with strength en-due by his might.

CHORUS.
 Let us a - rise! all u - nite! Let us a - rise! in our might! Let us a -

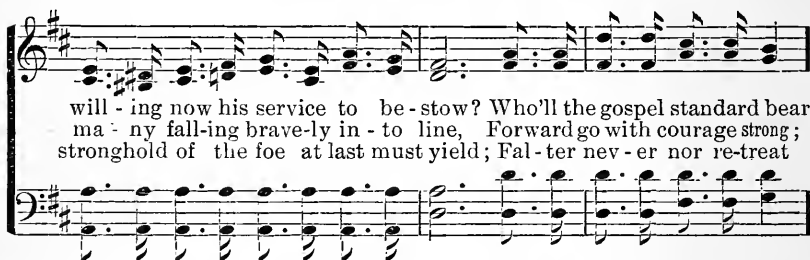
D. S.
 rise! speak for God and the right; Tho' our numbers may be few, God will.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

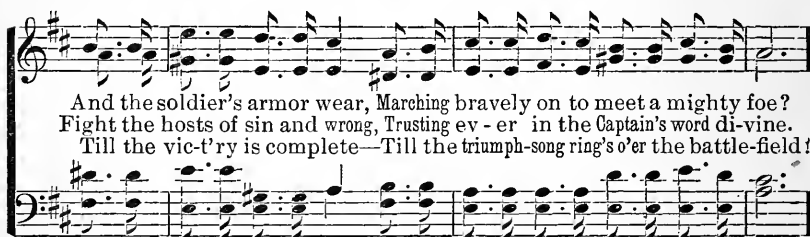
POWELL G. FITHIAN.



1. There's a call for vol-un-teers in the arm-y of the Lord! Who is
 2. There's a call for vol-un-teers in the arm-y of the Lord! Here are
 3. There's a call for vol-un-teers in the arm-y of the Lord! Oh, the

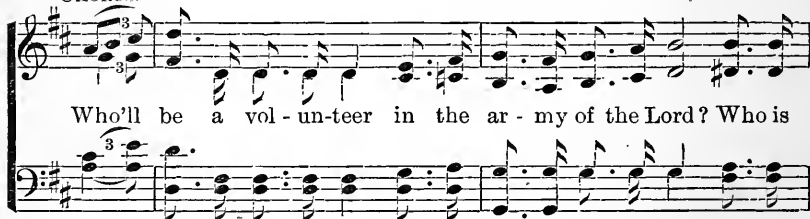


will-ing now his service to be-stow? Who'll the gospel standard bear
 ma-ny fall-ing brave-ly in-to line, Forward go with courage strong;
 stronghold of the foe at last must yield; Fal-ter nev-er nor re-treat

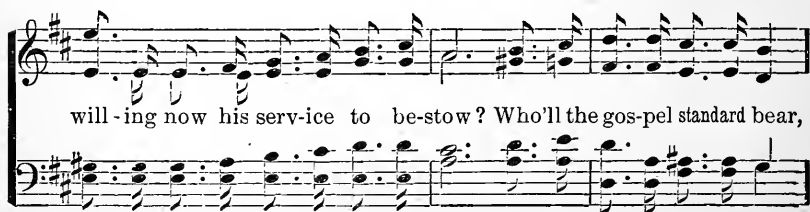


And the soldier's armor wear, Marching bravely on to meet a mighty foe?
 Fight the hosts of sin and wrong, Trusting ev-er in the Captain's word di-vine.
 Till the vic-t'ry is complete—Till the triumph-song ring's o'er the battle-field!

CHORUS.



Who'll be a vol-un-teer in the ar-my of the Lord? Who is



will-ing now his serv-ice to be-stow? Who'll the gos-pel standard bear,

WHO WILL BE A VOLUNTEER? Concluded.

And the soldier's armor wear, Marching on to meet a mighty foe.
mighty foe.

85. NEVER WILL I CEASE TO LOVE HIM.

FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

Gently.

1. Je - sus wash'd my sins a - way, Bless-ed be his name for - ev - er;
2. Je - sus' blood has made me whole, Bless-ed be his name for - ev - er;
3. What a gift of grace di - vine, Bless-ed be his name for - ev - er;
4. There's a crown laid up for me, Bless-ed be his name for - ev - er;

Je - sus taught me how to pray, Bless-ed be his name for - ev - er.
There is glo - ry in my soul, Bless-ed be his name for - ev - er.
I am his and he is mine, Bless-ed be his name for - ev - er.
Soon my Sav - ior I shall see, Bless-ed be his name for - ev - er.

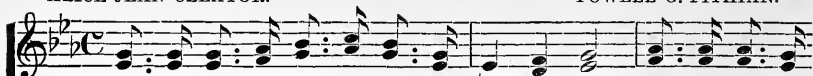
Nev - er will I cease to love Him, Nev - er will I cease to praise him;

Nev - er will I cease to love him, Be - cause he first loved me.

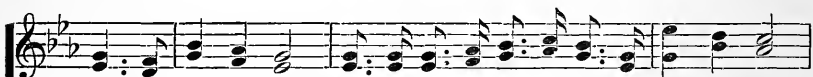
86. WE SHALL REAP AS WE HAVE SOWN.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.


POWELL G. FITHIAN.




1. Would you at the harv-est with the reap-ers sing? Would you gold-en
 2. Would you at the harv-est reap a hun-dred-fold? Would you know a
 3. Would you at the harv-est hear the glad "Well-done?" Would you know a



sheaves for Je-sus bring? Care-ful be in sowing while the hours take wing!
 wondrous joy un-told? Sow with lavish hand while shines the morning's gold;
 crown of glo-ry won? Earn-est be and true till shines the set-ting sun;



CHORUS.
 We shall reap as we have sown! We..... shall reap as
 We, yes, we shall reap as



we have sown, Soon..... the harvest shall be known. Careful be in
 we have sown, Soon, ah, soon, the harv-est



sowing while the hours take wing; We shall reap as we have sown (have sown).

JAMES ROWE.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Would you feel your heart grow lighter ev - 'ry day? Give yourself to
 2. Would you lose the bur-den that has bent you low? Give yourself to
 3. If from pride and pas-sion long-ing to be free, Give yourself to
 4. Are you worn and weary? are you stained with sin? Give yourself to

Je - sus, give your-self to Je - sus; Would you be re - joic - ing
 Je - sus, give your-self to Je - sus; Would you find a broth - er
 Je - sus, give your-self to Je - sus; If from pow'rs of dark-ness
 Je - sus, give your-self to Je - sus; Would you find sal - va - tion

D. S.—He will pur - i - fy you,

FINE.

all a - long the way? Give yourself to Je - sus, to Je - sus.
 who will share your woe? Give yourself to Je - sus, to Je - sus.
 res-cued you would be, Give yourself to Je - sus, to Je - sus.
 would you pardon win? Give yourself to Je - sus, to Je - sus.

guide and keep you whole; Give your-self to Je - sus, to Je - sus.

CHORUS.

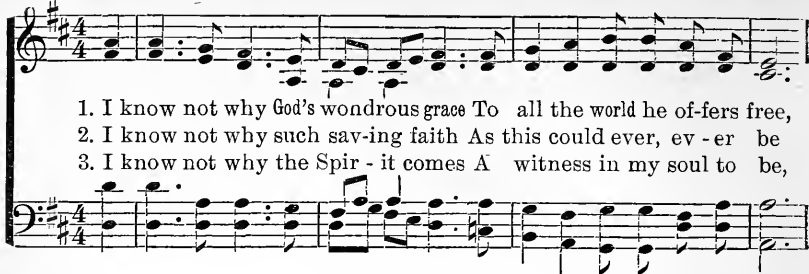
Give your - self to Je - sus, let him have con - trol;

D. S.

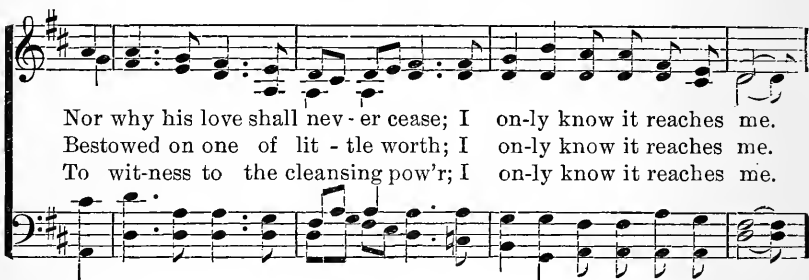
He will not de - ceive you, safe will be your soul;

MINNIE B. JOHNSON.

JNO. R. BRYANT.

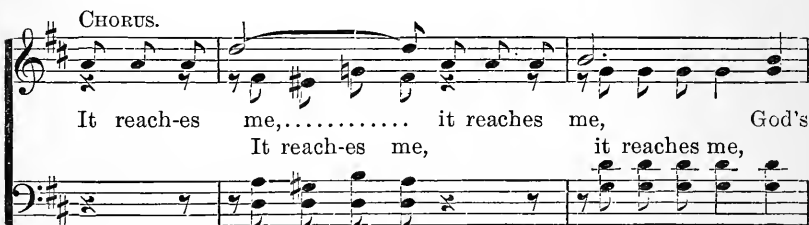


1. I know not why God's wondrous grace To all the world he of-fers free,
 2. I know not why such sav-ing faith As this could ever, ev - er be
 3. I know not why the Spir - it comes A witness in my soul to be,

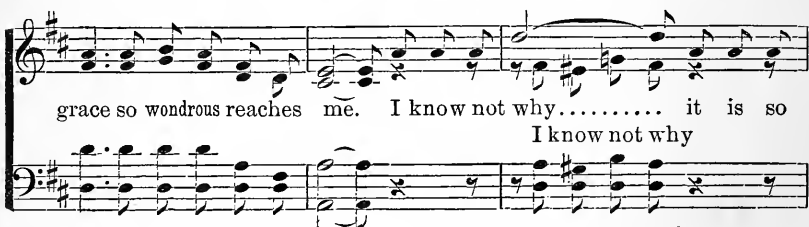


Nor why his love shall nev - er cease; I on-ly know it reaches me.
 Bestowed on one of lit - tle worth; I on-ly know it reaches me.
 To wit-ness to the cleansing pow'r; I on-ly know it reaches me.

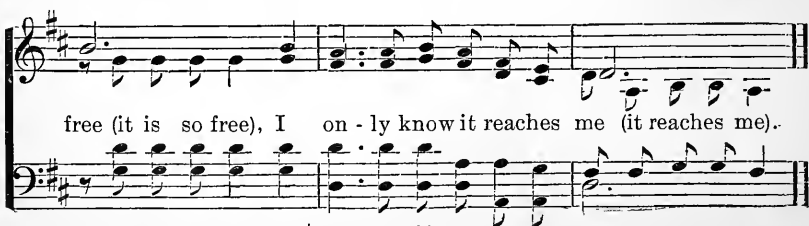
CHORUS.



It reach-es me,..... it reaches me, God's
 It reach-es me, it reaches me,



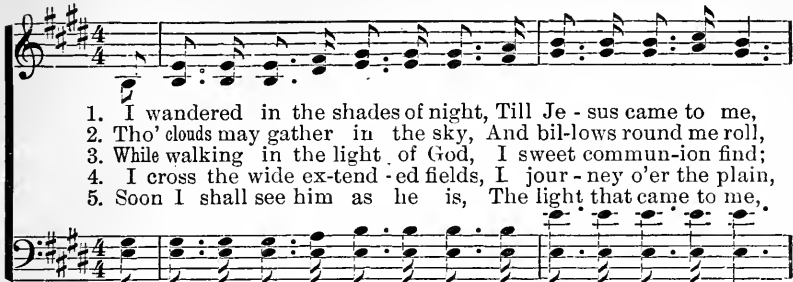
grace so wondrous reaches me. I know not why..... it is so
 I know not why



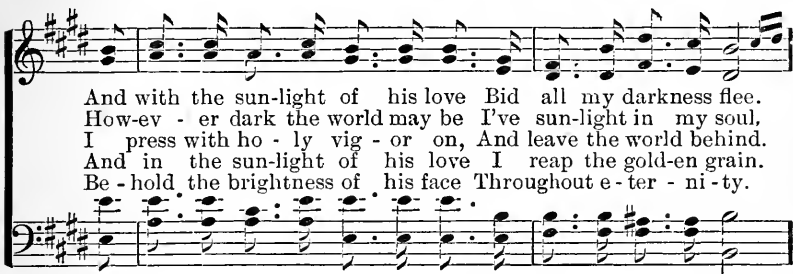
free (it is so free), I on - ly know it reaches me (it reaches me).

J. W. VAN DEVENTER.

W. S. WEEDEN.



1. I wandered in the shades of night, Till Je - sus came to me,
 2. Tho' clouds may gather in the sky, And bil-lows round me roll,
 3. While walking in the light of God, I sweet commun-ion find;
 4. I cross the wide ex-tend - ed fields, I jour - ney o'er the plain,
 5. Soon I shall see him as he is, The light that came to me.

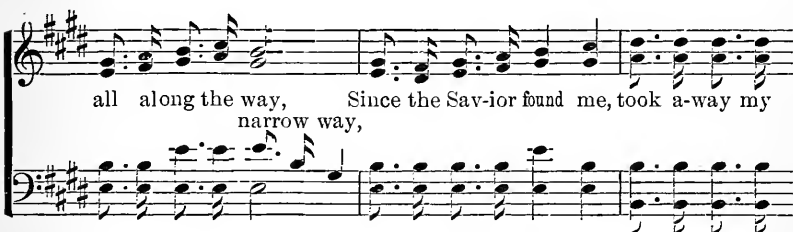


And with the sun-light of his love Bid all my darkness flee.
 How-ev - er dark the world may be I've sun-light in my soul.
 I press with ho - ly vig - or on, And leave the world behind.
 And in the sun-light of his love I reap the gold-en grain.
 Be - hold the brightness of his face Throughout e - ter - ni - ty.

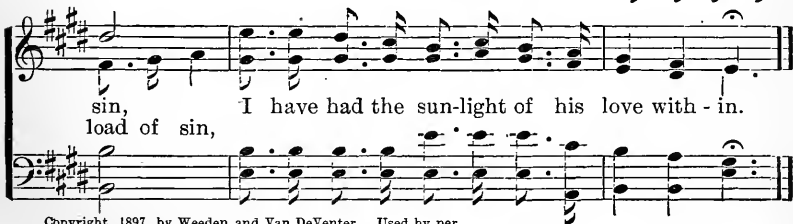
CHORUS.



Sunlight, sunlight in my soul to-day, Sunlight, sunlight,
 to-day, yes,



all along the way, Since the Sav-ior found me, took a-way my
 narrow way,



sin, I have had the sun-light of his love with - in.
 load of sin,

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. We may light-en toil and care, Or a heav-y burden share, With a
 2. If His love is in the soul, And we yield to His control, Sweetest
 3. How a word of love will cheer, Kindle hope, and banish fear, Soothe a

word, a kindly deed, or sun-ny smile; We may gir-dle day and night
 mu-sic will the lonely hours be-guile; We may drive the clouds away,
 pain, or take a-way the sting of guile; Oh, how much we all may do,

FINE.
 With a ha-lo of delight, If we keep our hearts singing all the while.
 Cheer and bless the darkest day, If we keep our hearts singing all the while.
 In the world we travel thro' If we keep our hearts singing all the while.

CHORUS.

Keep your heart singing all the while,..... Make the world brighter with a
 sing-ing, singing all the while, brighter,

D. S.

smile,..... Keep the song ringing! lonely hours we may beguile.
 brighter with a smile,

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

E. S. LORENZ.

Slowly.

1. I've seen the Good Shepherd In the hands of his foes; His
 2. O Shepherd! Good Shepherd! Thus nailed there to the tree; Thy
 3. O Shepherd! Good Shepherd! My poor name, write it now, In
 4. O Shepherd! Good Shepherd! Thou art gone up on high; Art

back was sore smit-ten From their pit-i-less blows; His brow was en-
 hands they have wound-ed, And thy side, too, I see; Thy face has strange
 blood that down trickles From thy feet and thy brow; And there, where they've
 seat-ed in glo-ry, In thy own na-tive sky; The love that once

cir-cled With the thorns pressed above, But, ah! it was king-ly, And so
 pal-lor, And how labored thy breath; Thou'rt walk-ing the val-ley Of the
 wounded With the spear thrust thy side, They've cloy-en a ref-uge, Where a
 ransomed Is a love that will keep, Good Shep-herd, who gav-est Thus thy

pp REFRAIN.
 ra-diant with love.
 shad-ow of death. Ye daughters of Zi-on, Why do ye weep?
 sin-ner may hide.
 life for the sheep.

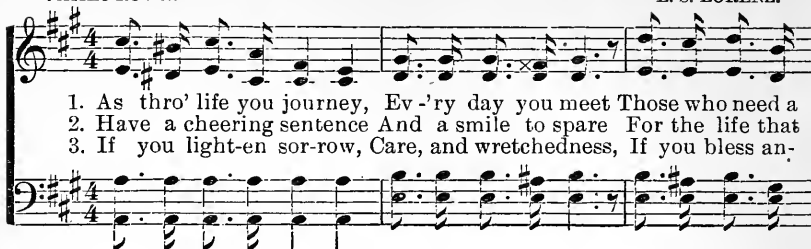
Cres. *Dim.*
 The Good Shepherd, The Good Shepherd, Gives his life for the sheep.

N. B.—This song may be sung as a Solo and Quartet.

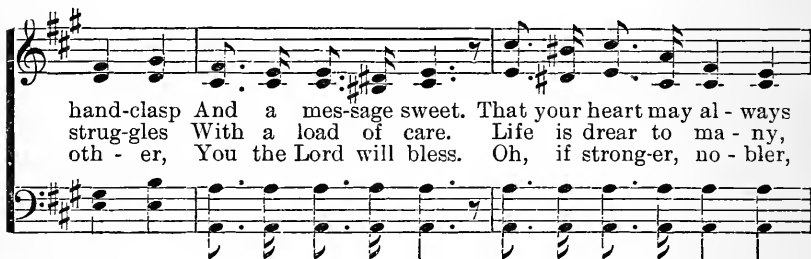
Copyright, 1880, by E. S. Lorenz.

JAMES ROWE.

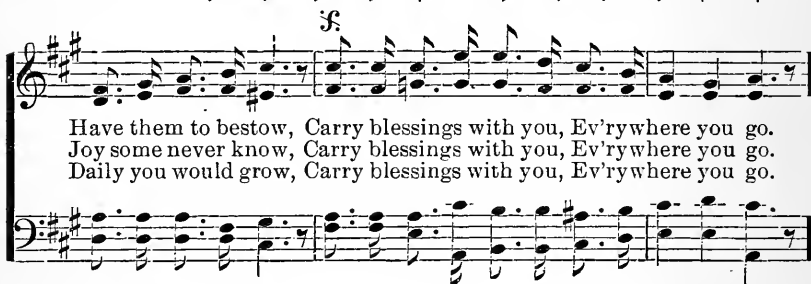
E. S. LORENZ.



1. As thro' life you journey, Ev'-ry day you meet Those who need a
 2. Have a cheering sentence And a smile to spare For the life that
 3. If you light-en sor-row, Care, and wretchedness, If you bless an-

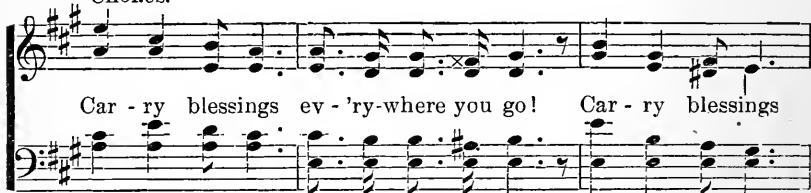


hand-clasp And a mes-sage sweet. That your heart may al-ways
 strug-gles With a load of care. Life is dear to ma-ny,
 oth-er, You the Lord will bless. Oh, if stronger, no-bler,



Have them to bestow, Carry blessings with you, Ev'rywhere you go.
 Joy some never know, Carry blessings with you, Ev'rywhere you go.
 Daily you would grow, Carry blessings with you, Ev'rywhere you go.

CHORUS.



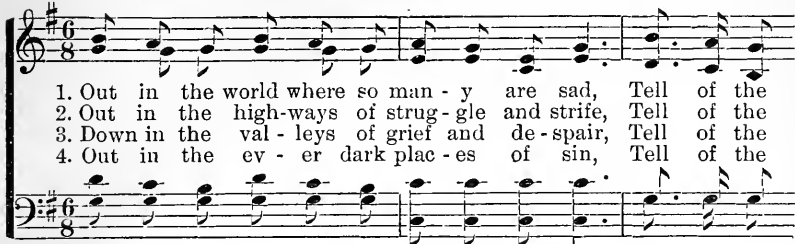
Car-ry blessings ev-'ry-where you go! Car-ry blessings



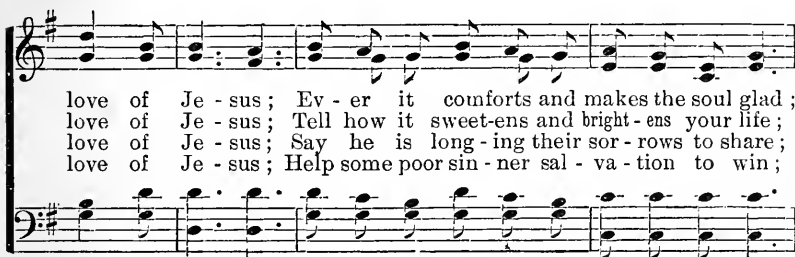
ev'rywhere you go! That your heart may always Have them to bestow,

JAMES ROWE.

D. B. TOWNER.

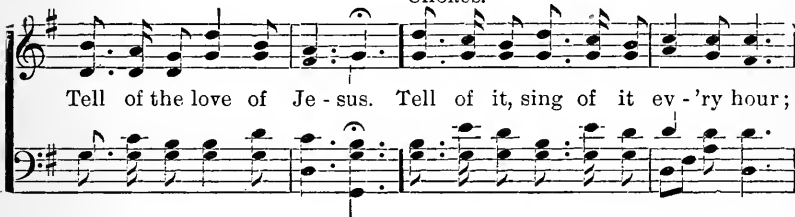


1. Out in the world where so man - y are sad, Tell of the
 2. Out in the high-ways of strug-gle and strife, Tell of the
 3. Down in the val - leys of grief and de-spair, Tell of the
 4. Out in the ev - er dark plac-es of sin, Tell of the

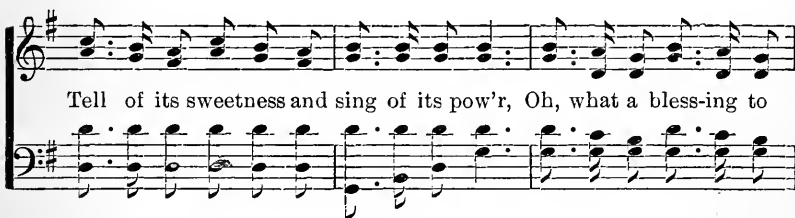


love of Je - sus; Ev - er it comforts and makes the soul glad;
 love of Je - sus; Tell how it sweet-ens and bright-ens your life;
 love of Je - sus; Say he is long-ing their sor - rows to share;
 love of Je - sus; Help some poor sin - ner sal - va - tion to win;

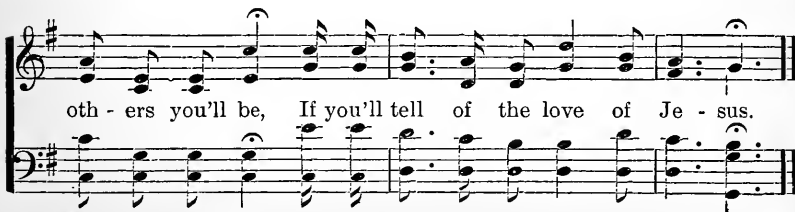
CHORUS.



Tell of the love of Je - sus. Tell of it, sing of it ev - 'ry hour;



Tell of its sweetness and sing of its pow'r, Oh, what a bless-ing to



oth - ers you'll be, If you'll tell of the love of Je - sus.

ALICE J. CLEATOR.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

1. The harvest de-pends on the seed-time; Then wisely and care-ful-ly
 2. The harvest de-pends on the seed-time; Oh, nev-er in i-dle-ness
 3. The harvest de-pends on the seed-time; Not now the bright sheaves you may

sow; What-ev - er the seed that you scat - ter To good or to
 stand! Go work in the field of the Mas - ter And sow with a
 see; Keep sow-ing the seed for the Mas - ter And joy - ful thy

CHORUS.

e - vil will grow!
 boun - ti - ful hand. The harv-est de-pends on the seed-time; Oh,
 harv - est shall be!

what are you sow - ing to - day? Take heed while the moments are

fly - ing And scat - ter good seed by the way! Take heed while the

SEED-TIME AND HARVEST. Concluded.

mo-ments are fly - ing, And scat-ter good seed by the way.

95.

MORE ABOUT JESUS.

E. E. HEWITT.

JNO. R. SWENEY.

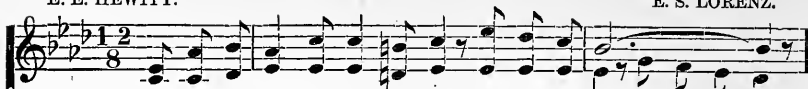
1. More a-bout Je-sus would I know, More of his grace to oth-ers show;
2. More a-bout Je-sus let me learn, More of his ho-ly will discern;
3. More a-bout Je-sus, in his Word, Holding communion with my Lord;
4. More a-bout Je-sus, on his throne, Rich-es in glo-ry all his own;

More of his say-ing full-ness see, More of his love who died for me.
 Spir-it of God, my teacher be, Showing the things of Christ to me.
 Hearing his voice in ev-'ry line, Making each faithful say-ing mine.
 More of his kingdom's sure increase; More of his coming, Prince of Peace.

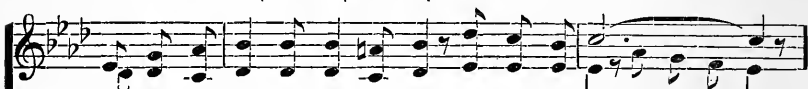
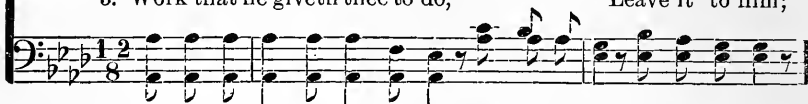
REFRAIN.

More, more a-bout Je-sus, More, more a-bout Je-sus;

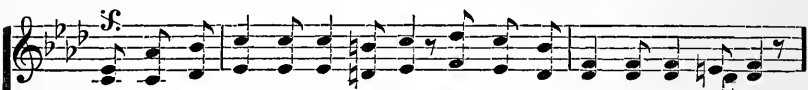
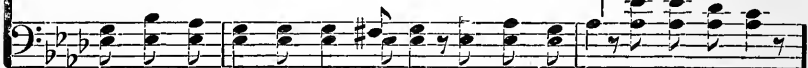
More of his sav-ing full-ness see, More of his love who died for me.



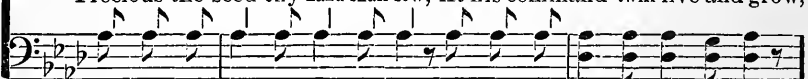
1. Trusting thy way un-to the Lord, Leave it to him;.....
2. Changeful thy lot, his eye can see,
3. Work that he giveth thee to do, Leave it to him;



Wis-dom and love in him are stored, Leave it to him.....
 Still shall his grace suf-fi-cient be,
 Serv-ing him with o-be-dience true, Leave it to him.



Trust-ing his o-ver-rul-ing pow'r, Led by his Spir-it, hour by hour,
 Drop from thy heart the heavy care, Come to the throne in childlike pray'r,
 Precious the seed thy hand shall sow, At his command 'twill live and grow,

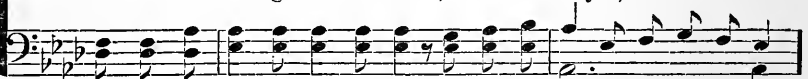


D. S. Trusting his o - ver - rul - ing pow'r, Led by his Spir - it hour by hour,

FINE.



Whether the day bring sun or show'r, Leave it to him.....
 Je - sus will ev -'ry burden bear,
 Harvest his blessing soon will show, yes, leave it to him.

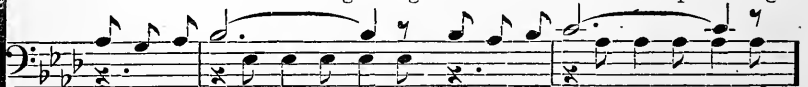


Whether the day bring sun or show'r, Leave it to him.....

CHORUS.



Leave it to him!..... Leave it to him!.....
 He still is guiding! Your wants providing!



LEAVE IT TO HIM. Concluded.

D. S.

Whether the sky be bright or dim, Just leave it to him!.....
yes, leave it to him!

97.

JESUS IS WAITING.

D. B. PURINTON.

D. B. PURINTON.

1. Come, oh, come to Je - sus, Wea - ry one, wand'ring one;
2. At the cross of Je - sus Hum - bly bow, low - ly bow;
3. In the arms of Je - sus Sweet - ly rest, safe - ly rest;
4. Hear the voice of Je - sus Day by day, hour by hour;

Toil - ing, heav - y la - den, Come lay thy bur - den down.
Take the blood of Je - sus And bathe thy burn - ing brow.
Cast thy wea - ry spir - it Up - on his lov - ing breast.
Fol - low where he lead - eth, And trust his sav - ing pow'r.

CHORUS.

{ Je - sus is wait - ing his grace to give, }
{ Je - sus is wait - ing, O come and live, } Je - sus the

pen - i - tent will re - ceive, Se - cure in his arms of love.

REV. HENRY IRVING RASMUS, D. D.

GEO. D. ELDERKIN.

With expression.

1. 'Twas in the star-less night of sor-row that he found me, When the
 2. 'Twas on the sea of sin-ful pleasure that he found me, And the
 3. 'Twas when the lamp of faith was burning low, he found me, And no
 4. 'Twas in the hour of ho-ly tri-umph that he found me, On the

spec-ter of my grief was hold-ing sway; Oh, 'twas then he threw his
 sky was black, the storm was bod-ing ill, When he spake in wondrous
 hon-ey drops were on the chal-ice rim, That he said, "My child, when
 mountain top of vi-sion with my Lord, And I walked with scenes of

lov-ing pow'r around me, And chased the shades of sor-row all a-way.
 voice, the waves com-mand-ing, "Oh, heed, ye angry passions! Peace, be still."
 did I ev-er fail thee? My spir-it take, let vic-t'ry here be-gin."
 glo-ry all a-round me, And shouted, "Hal-lelu-jah! un-to God."

CHORUS.

Je-sus found me, hal-le-lu-jah! Je-sus found me! I shall

nev-er, nev-er cease his praise to sing,.... And when time shall end and

JESUS FOUND ME. Concluded.

Rit.

heav-en o-pens round me, I'll kiss his feet, And endless homage bring.

99.

CROWN AFTER CROSS.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Light aft - er dark-ness, Gain aft-er loss, Strength after wea - ri-ness,
2. Sheaves after sow - ing, Sun aft-er rain, Sight aft-er mys-ter-y,
3. Near aft - er dis-tant, Gleam after gloom, Love aft - er lone-li-ness,

Crown aft - er cross; Sweet aft - er bit - ter, Song aft - er sigh,
Peace aft - er pain; Joy aft - er sor - row, Calm aft - er blast,
Life aft - er tomb; Aft - er long ag - o-ny, Rap - ture of bliss!

REFRAIN.

Home aft - er wan-der-ing, Praise aft-er cry.
Rest aft - er wear-i-ness, Sweet rest at last. Now comes the weeping,
Right was the path - way Lead-ing to this.

Then the glad reaping; Now comes the la-bor hard, Then the re-ward.

MRS. LIZZIE DEARMOND.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Lift the blessed cross on high, on to vic - to - ry! Marching to the
 2. Leaving darkness far behind, bearing hope's bright ray, Till the nations
 3. Higher still our feet shall tread where the watch-fires glow; Ev - er near-er

glow-ing east heav'n's light we see; Broth-er clasp-ing brother's hand,
 own with joy Mes - si - ah's sway; Zi - on's hosts must speed a - long,
 to the Christ whose love we know; Standing, by his grace di - vine,

one in Christ are we, Press-ing on to heights above, for - ward march!
 sol-diers true, o - bey; Lo! the King e - ter-nal calls, for - ward march!
 vic-tors o'er the foe, Till the gold-en day shall dawn, for - ward march!

CHORUS.

Onward, then, ye hosts of God, for-ward march! Where the saints of

old have trod, forward march! Far above his signals shine; Sounds the Master's

FORWARD MARCH! Concluded.

call divine, "Rank and file fall in - to line and for-ward march!"

101.

COME AND SEE.

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL

1. I have found the lov-ing Je - sus, He hath spok-en peace to me;
2. Un - to those who seek his friendship, Such a pre-cious friend is he;
3. In the Father's house in heav-en There's a place pre-pared for me,

Now for you he waits in mer - cy; He can save you, come and see.
 Ev - er near to cheer and comfort; Would you prove it, come and see.
 And for all who love and trust him; Oh, be - lieve it! come and see.

CHORUS.

Come just now while he is call-ing, "Weary one, oh, come to me!"

He will give you rest and par-don, Come, poor sin-ner, come and see.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. There is glad-ness in my spir - it, there is sunshine in my soul,
 2. Like the birds that wake the woodlands with their mel-o-dy of song,
 3. If the heart is al-ways hap-py with the love of Christ within,

For I walk and talk with Je - sus day by day; (day by day;)
 Like the streamlet mak - ing mu - sic in its flow, (in its flow;)
 Then the face will wreath his prais-es in a smile; (in a smile;)

And I love him, dear-ly love him, who redeemed and made me whole;
 I will make the world the brighter as I pass my way a - long;
 I will do my du - ty glad-ly in this world of strife and sin,

Oh, 'tis love that keeps me sing-ing on my way, (on my way.)
 For 'tis love that keeps me sing-ing as I go, (as I go.)
 And his love will keep me sing-ing all the while, (all the while.)

CHORUS.

Oh, 'tis love..... that keeps me sing - ing,
 Oh, 'tis love that keeps me singing, keeps me singing on my way, Love of

LOVE KEEPS ME SINGING. Concluded.

Jesus, true and strong, Glorifies my sweet-est song; Oh, 'tis love..... that
Oh, 'tis love that keeps me singing,

keeps me sing - ing, Keeps me singing on the way.
singing on the way, on the way.

103. NO TEARS IN YONDER HOME.

For Male Voices.*

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

ISAAC BAKER WOODBURY.

1. No tears in yon - der home; There, all se - rene and bright,
2. Blest home be - yond death's sea, What sa - cred pleas - ures there!
3. Je - sus, my all in all, Keep me till life is past;

Sor - row and pain are o'er, Sick - ness and death, no
There, on the gold - en street, Kin - dred and friends to
Though shad - ows 'round me fall, No dark - ness can ap -

more; No tears, no tears, but peace and light.
greet; Blest home, blest home, so bright and fair!
pall; No fears, no fears with - in thy fold.

* This may be sung with fine effect by a mixed chorus, Altos singing 1st Tenor (an octave lower than written), Tenors singing 2d Tenor.

BIRDIE BELL.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

SOLO. *Slow, with expression.*

1. Just one touch as he moves along, Push'd and press'd by the jostling throng,
 2. Just one touch! and he makes me whole, Speaks sweet peace to my sin-sick soul,
 3. Just one touch! and the work is done, I am saved by the blessed Son,
 4. Just one touch! and he turns to me, Oh, the love in his eyes I see!-
 5. Just one touch! by his mighty pow'r He can save thee this ver-y hour;

Just one touch and the weak was strong, Cured by the Healer di - vine.
 At his feet all my burdens roll, Cured by the Healer di - vine.
 I will sing while the a - ges run, Cured by the Healer di - vine.
 I am his for he hears my plea, Cured by the Healer di - vine.
 Thou canst hear tho' the tempests low'r, Cured by the Healer di - vine.

CHORUS.

Just one touch as he pass-es by, He will list to the faintest cry;

Come and be saved while the Lord is nigh, Christ is the Heal-er di-vine.
 divine.

C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. If you are tir'd of the load of your sin, Let Je - sus come
 2. If 'tis for pur - i - ty now that you sigh, Let Je - sus come
 3. If there's a tem-pest your voice can-not still, Let Je - sus come
 4. If friends, once trusted, have proven un-true, Let Je - sus come
 5. If you would join the glad songs of the blest, Let Je - sus come

in - to your heart; If you de - sire a new life to be - gin,
 in - to your heart; Fountains for cleansing are flow - ing near by,
 in - to your heart; If there's a void this world nev - er can fill,
 in - to your heart; Find what a friend he will be un - to you,
 in - to your heart; If you would en - ter the mansions of rest,

CHORUS.

Let Je - sus come in - to your heart. Just now, your
Last v.—Just now, my

doubtings give o'er, Just now, re - ject him no more; Just now, throw
 doubtings are o'er, Just now, re - ject - ing no more; Just now, I

o - pen the door; Let Je - sus come in - to your heart.
 o - pen the door; And Je - sus comes in - to my heart.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. To live a life that is "hid with God," And his commands o-
 2. To live a life that is free from blame, With heart that knows no
 3. To ease the woes of our fel - low-men, To save the lost and
 4. To ev - er will - ing - ly bear the cross At home, or in far
 5. To la - bor on for the Christ who died, Our hearts to re - con -

bey, To hum - bly go where his feet have trod, In the
 guile A life that hon - ors the Sav - ior's name, Is the
 vile, And bring them back to the Lord a - gain, And the
 ex - ile, To walk with Je - sus in gain or loss, Is the
 cile, And bring us where we may all a - bide In the

CHORUS.

strait and nar - row way, 'Tis the on - ly life worth while,....
 on - ly life worth while.
 on - ly life worth while,
 on - ly life worth while.
 on - ly home worth while, worth while,

'Tis the on - ly life worth while;.... To do his sweet will,
 worth while;

To fol - low him still, And to walk in the light of his smile!

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. You are writ-ing a rec-ord each day that you live On the soul where your
 2. Oh, ye careless ones, tho'tless ones, liv-ing in sin, So neg-lect-ful of
 3. Yes, there's hope for the trusting and penitent soul, All its sins may be

choic-es are sealed; By and by an account for your life you must give,
 deeds which you do, Know you not that your sin is re-cord-ed with-in,
 blot - ted a - way; By and by all shall know that the blood maketh whole,

CHORUS.


And the rec-ord will then be re-vealed.
 And will go to the judgment with you? When the great "Book of Life" is un-
 When the "Book" is unsealed in that day.

sealed,..... And your rec-ord is clear-ly re - vealed,.... What
 is unsealed, is clearly revealed,


hope, then, for you? What, soul, will you do When the secrets of life are revealed?

MIRIAM E. ARNOLD.


CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. Thank God for the Bi - ble, the book that we love, It tells us the
 2. Thank God for the Bi - ble, his let - ter so true, With mes-sag-es
 3. Thank God for the Bi - ble, our guide-book to heav'n ! To keep us from




will of our Fa-ther a - bove; A lamp for our feet, shin-ing
 ten - der for me and for you; A - far from our home, tho' we
 stray-ing, in love it is giv'n; And if we but fol - low its




clear-ly and bright, A light for our path 'mid the dark-ness of night.
 so-journ a - while, A we-lcome a - waits us, a Fa-ther's glad smile.
 teachings so plain, Thro' grace it will bring us with Je - sus to reign.

CHORUS.



"Thank God for the Bi - ble," we joy - ful - ly sing, The book of all



oth - ers, the word of our King; More prec-ious by far than all

THANK GOD FOR THE BIBLE. Concluded.

rich - es of earth, Thank God for this treasure of in - fi - nite worth.

109.

ONE SOUL FOR THEE.

W. O. CUSHING.

(May be sung as a solo.)

E. S. LORENZ.

One soul for thee, O Lord, I crave, One soul to win ; For thee, O

DUET.

Lord, one soul to save From guilt and sin.

1. One soul redeemed by Jesus' blood ; In
2. Must all my life no fruitage bring To
3. One soul in wand' rings wild and wide ; One

yon bright home to walk with God ; One sin - ner saved, made thine alone, An
thee blest Savior, thee my King ? How shall I lay my life-work down, No
soul for whom my Sav - ior died ; One soul to sing redemption's song, With

an - gel round thy throne. One soul for thee, One soul I crave !
star to gem thy crown ?
all the white-robed throng. One soul, one precious soul for thee, One soul I crave !

MRS. J. M. HUNTER.

W. T. GIFFE.

Moderato.

1. I am hap - py in my Sav - ior and my heart o'erflows in song,
 2. Oh, 'tis sweet to feel his presence, oh, 'tis sweet to trust his love,
 3. Oh, the soul that walks with Je - sus finds in life a sweet delight,

For he loves and cheers and keeps me, day by day; I will
 And to know he guards and guides me lest I stray; I will
 For his ear is ev - er o - pen when we pray; Come to

sing the wondrous sto - ry of his love so deep and strong, I will
 glad - ly serve and praise him till I reach the home a - bove, I will
 him, ye heav - y - lad - en, he will make your burdens light, And he'll

Ad lib.

CHORUS.

sing of precious blessings on the way. I will sing of
 sing of precious blessings on the way.
 give you precious blessings on the way. I will sing of precious

pre - cious bless - ings, Blessings of the Savior's love, Blessings
 blessings, I will sing his love to - day,

BLESSINGS ON THE WAY. Concluded.

2 *Ad lib.*

from the throne above; I will sing of precious blessings on the way.

III. IMMANUEL'S LAND.

ANNIE ROSS COUSIN, 1857.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. The sands of time are wast - ing, The dawn of heav - en breaks;
2. Oh, Christ, he is the fount - ain, The deep, sweet well of love;
3. Oh, I am my be - lov - ed's, And my be - lov - ed's mine;

The sum - mer morn I've sighed for, The fair, sweet morn a-wakes.
The streams of earth I've tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove.
He brings a poor vile sin - ner In - to his house di - vine.

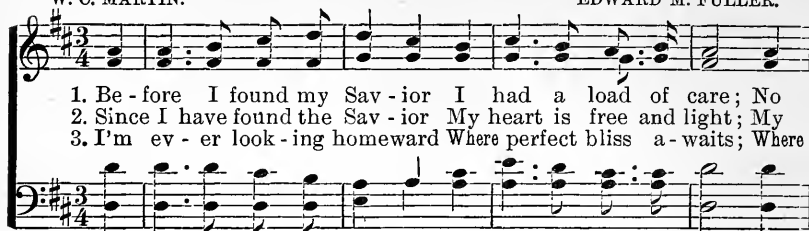
Oh, dark hath been the mid - night, But day-spring is at hand,
There to an o - cean full - ness His mer - cy doth ex - pand,
Up - on the rock of a - ges My soul redeemed shall stand,

And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.
Where glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man - uel's land.

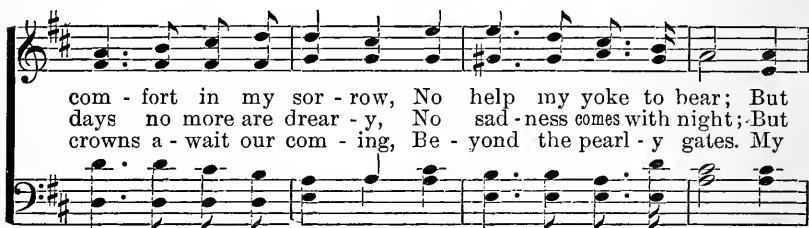
112. MY SOUL IS FILLED WITH SINGING.

W. C. MARTIN.

EDWARD M. FULLER.



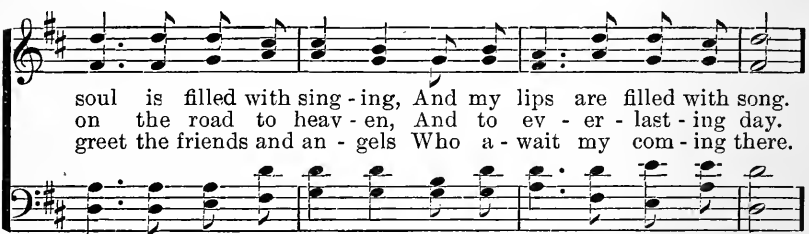
1. Be - fore I found my Sav - ior I had a load of care; No
 2. Since I have found the Sav - ior My heart is free and light; My
 3. I'm ev - er look - ing homeward Where perfect bliss a - waits; Where



com - fort in my sor - row, No help my yoke to bear; But
 days no more are drear - y, No sad - ness comes with night; But
 crowns a - wait our com - ing, Be - yond the pearl - y gates. My

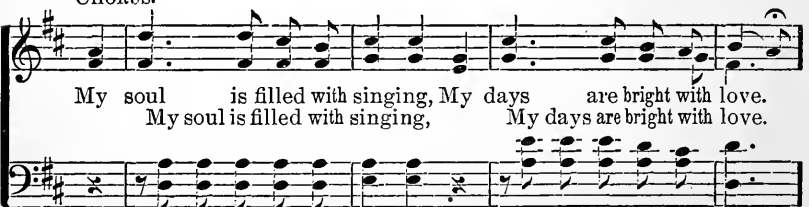


now that I know Je - sus, And all my cares are gone, My
 joy is mine un - ceas - ing, And sun - shine floods my way; I'm
 heart is filled with long - ing To pass those por - tals fair, And



soul is filled with sing - ing, And my lips are filled with song.
 on the road to heav - en, And to ev - er - last - ing day.
 greet the friends and an - gels Who a - wait my com - ing there.

CHORUS.



My soul is filled with singing, My days are bright with love.
 My soul is filled with singing, My days are bright with love.

MY SOUL IS FILLED WITH SINGING. Concluded.

I'm hap - py here, and wait - ing For the per - fect bliss a - bove.

113.

I BELONG TO JESUS.

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. With ev-'ry pow'r, with heart and soul, I be-long to Je-sus! He shall my
2. What tho' temptations sore beset, I be-long to Je-sus! What tho' earth's
3. In vain the world my heart allures, I be-long to Je-sus! In weakness
4. No threat'ning danger then I see, I be-long to Je-sus! Thro' time and

CHORUS.

ev - 'ry tho't con-trol, I be-long to Je - sus!
cares an - noy and fret, I be-long to Je - sus! I be-long to Je - sus!
this my soul as - sures, I be-long to Je - sus!
thro' e - ter - ni - ty, I be-long to Je - sus!

I be-long to Je-sus! I be-long to Je-sus! He be-longs to . me.

E. E. HEWITT.

UNISON. *Maestoso.*

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Lead on, O Prince Emman-u - el! For, gleaming bright a - bove, We
 2. Lead on, O Prince Emman-u - el! And may we numbly tread In
 3. Lead on, O Prince Emman-u - el! From Bethlehem forth shall go The

see thy roy - al ban - ner, The ban - ner of thy love. Its
 thine own bless - ed foot - prints, How - ev - er we are led, In
 rul - er of his peo - ple, Who shall all grace be - stow. Go,

ra - diant folds we fol - low, As they of old, the star, O'er
 low - ly steps of du - ty Of self - for - get - ful love, Ris -
 conq'ring and to con - quer, Till all the world shall sing The

riv - er, vale and mount - ain, To man - sions built a - far.
 ing from Bethle - hem's man - ger, To high - er planes a - bove.
 praise of our Re - deem - er, And ev - er - last - ing King.

CHORUS.

Lead on, Em - man - u - el! Lead on, Em - man - u - el!
 Lead on, O Prince Em - man - u - el! Lead on, O Prince Em - man - u - el!

LEAD ON, EMMANUEL. Concluded.

Rit.

Thy ban - ner beck-ons on a - far To where thy glo - ries shine.

115.

OH, HOW HE LOVES ME.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN JR.

H. L. GILMOUR.

1. I have a Friend, a pre-cious Friend, Oh, how he loves me;
 2. Why he should come, I can - not tell, Oh, how he loves me;
 3. He died to save my soul from death, Oh, how he loves me;
 4. He walks with me a-long life's road, Oh, how he loves me;
 5. He has a home prepared for me, Oh, how he loves me;

He says his love will nev - er end, Oh, how he loves me.
 In my poor brok - en heart to dwell, Oh, how he loves me.
 I'll praise him while he gives me breath, Oh, how he loves me.
 He car - ries ev - 'ry heav - y load, Oh, how he loves me.
 With him I'll spend e - ter - ni - ty, Oh, how he loves me.

CHORUS.

Oh, how he loves me, Oh, how he loves me;

I know not why, I on - ly cry, "Oh, how he loves me."

LAURENE HIGHFIELD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Oh, seek ye the wa - ter of life That flows from the source of all
 2. Come, drink of the wa - ter of life That flows from the throne of the
 3. For Christ is the wa - ter of life! In him ev-'ry need is sup-
 4. Then come, all ye wea - ry and sad, Ye need doubt or fear nev - er

love; For Je - sus the Lord has said in his Word, A fountain of
 King; By day and by night it sparkles with light, Sweet comfort and
 plied! Himself he has giv'n to lead men to heav'n, To save them he
 more, For life without end the Mas - ter will send To those who His

CHORUS.

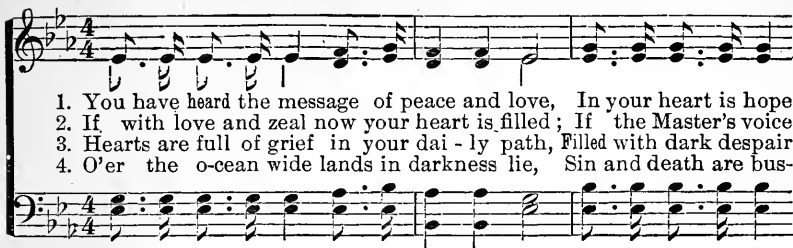
joy it will prove. Then come to the fount-ain, For-ev - er free - ly
 bless-ing to bring.
 suf-ered and died.
 bless-ing implore. come, come, come, come, come, come,

flow-ing, and drink of the wa - ter The Sav-ior waits to give, 'Tis
 come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come,

flowing so free, 'tis flowing for thee; Oh, come, freely drink, drink and live.

E. S. L.

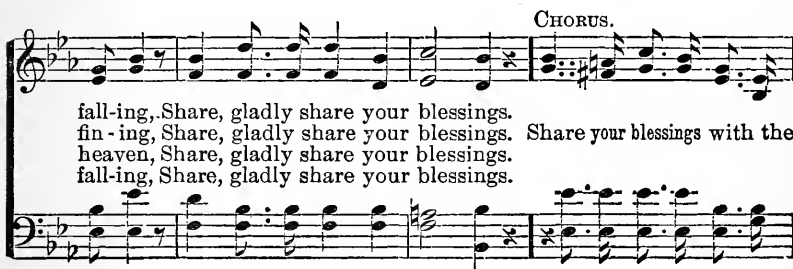
E. S. LORENZ.



1. You have heard the message of peace and love, In your heart is hope
 2. If with love and zeal now your heart is filled; If the Master's voice
 3. Hearts are full of grief in your dai - ly path, Filled with dark despair
 4. O'er the o - cean wide lands in darkness lie, Sin and death are bus-



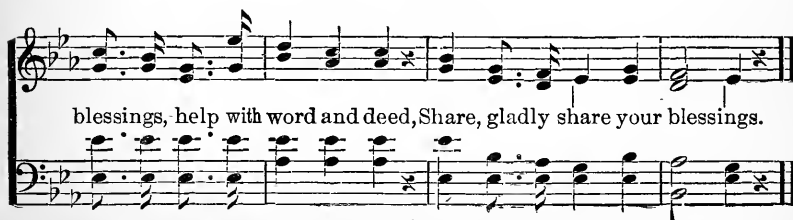
of a home a - bove; Now the Lord is call - ing, Clear his ac - cents
 all your soul has thrilled; If the light is shining, All your life re -
 they a - wait God's wrath; Tell of sins for - giv - en, Cheer with hope of
 y, the mill - ions die; Still the Lord is call - ing, Stern his ac - cents



CHORUS.
 fall - ing, Share, gladly share your blessings.
 fin - ing, Share, gladly share your blessings. Share your blessings with the
 heaven, Share, gladly share your blessings.
 fall - ing, Share, gladly share your blessings.



sons of need, Share your blessings, hear the Master plead, Share your



blessings, help with word and deed, Share, gladly share your blessings.


W. C. MARTIN.

L. O. EMERSON.

1. Is there good that you can do? Do it now! Do it now!
 2. Sin-ners to the Sav-ior lead— Do it now! Do it now!
 3. Arm you ful-ly for the strife, Do it now! Do it now!
 just now, just now!

A - ny work a - wait - ing you? Do it now! Do it now!
 Show them he can meet their need, Do it now! Do it now!
 Let the Lord con - trol your life, Do it now! Do it now!
 just now, just now!

Not a mo - ment stay your hand, Not a mo - ment i - dly stand;
Op - por - tu - ni - ties are fleet, Waiting not for laggard feet;
Keep him ev - 'ry hour in view; Let him have his will in you;
Not a moment stay your hand, Not a moment i - dly stand;


 If you know the Lord's command, Do it now! Do it now!
 Tar-di-ness in-vites de-feat, Do it now! Do it now!
 What he will-eth, quickly do, Do it now! Do it now!

CHORUS.

Do it now, and do it well; Let this day its sto - ry tell

DO IT NOW! Concluded.

Of some good work done for Je-sus; Do it now! Do it now!
just now, just now!

119.

I'LL DO WHAT I CAN.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

1. I'll do what I can for Je-sus, Wher-ev - er my place may be;
2. I'll do what I can for Je-sus, Who knoweth that I am small,
3. I'll do what I can for Je-sus, Wher-ev - er my feet shall go;
4. I'll do what I can for Je-sus, Yes, cheer-ful-ly do my part;

I'll do what I can for Je-sus, For he has done much for me.
But says lit-tle deeds will please him And he will ac-cept them all.
I'll do what I can for Je-sus, For Je-sus has blessed me so.
I'll do what I can for Je-sus, And do it with lov-ing heart.

REFRAIN.

It may not be much, but I'll do what I can, Do what I can, do what I can;

It may not be much but I'll do what I can To make some one happy to-day.

MARY S. B. DANA.

J. LINCOLN HALL.

1. I'm a pil-grim and I'm a stranger; I can tar-ry, 'I can
 2. Of that cit-y to which I jour-ney, My Re-deem-er, my Re-
 3. There the sunbeams are ev-er shin-ing, Oh, my long-ing heart, my

tar-ry but a night! Do not detain me, for I am go-ing To where the
 deem-er is the light; There is no sor-row nor a-ny sighing, Nor a-ny
 long-ing heart is there; Here in this country, so dark and dreary, I long have

CHORUS.

fountains are ever flow-ing. I'm a pil-grim and I'm a stranger,
 tears there nor a-ny dy-ing.
 wand'ered forlorn and wea-ry. I'm a pilgrim, I'm a pilgrim, and a stranger, and a stranger,

I can tarry, I can tar-ry but a night; I'm a pil-grim and
 tar-ry, tar-ry, tar-ry but a night; pilgrim, I'm a pilgrim,

I'm a strang-er, I can tar-ry, I can tarry but a night.
 and a stranger, and a stranger, tar-ry, tar-ry, tar-ry but a night.

M. S. HAYCRAFT.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Un - der the stand-ard of Christ, the King, March-ing we go,
 2. Un - der the stand-ard of heav'n-ly grace, Now in the field
 3. Un - der the stand-ard that ne'er shall yield Un - to the e-
 4. Un - der the stand-ard that shows the way, Home to the cit-

and our voic - es ring; Praise to our Cap-tain, the Lord of might,
 let us take our place; And in the Name that the an-gels praise,
 vil, or quit the field; Knowing no truce with the dark and wrong,
 y of bright-est day; Marching we go, and we lift the strain,

CHORUS.

"Friend of the children, E - ter - nal Light!"
 Fight the good fight thro' the com-ing days. Un - der the standard with
 Gath - er we all with thanksgiving song.
 "Ev - er and ev - er shall Je - sus reign."

hearts true and brave, March where the flag of the Lord doth wave! Join in the

mu - sic that ne'er shall cease, March in the ar - my of love and peace.

FRED. SCOTT.

F. S. SHEPARD.

1. I am filled with joy to - day, For my heart hath owned the sway
 2. Peace is mine, se - cure, complete, While I'm rest - ing at the feet
 3. This the un - tried and the new, I can trust the guidance true
 4. 'Tis a joy the Friend to know, Have the presence here be - low

Of King Je - sus, my King Je - sus; As I
 Of my Lord and Sav - ior, my King Je - sus; In this
 Of my Lord and Sav - ior, my King Je - sus; As life's
 Of my Sav - ior, my King Je - sus; I am

Of my Lord, King Je - sus;

fol - low on the way, 'Tis a pleas - ure to o - bey My King
 safe and sure re - treat Sa - tan's wiles I can de - feat, My King
 jour - ney I pur - sue, He will safe - ly lead me thro', My King
 safe thro' weal or woe, For there's naught can o - ver - throw My King

CHORUS.

Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus. My King Je - - sus!
 my King Je - sus, blessed Je - sus. blessed King!

My King Je - sus! Bless - ed Sav - ior, gra - cious Lord!
 bless - ed King!

MY KING JESUS. Concluded.

Bless-ed Sav - ior, precious Lord! My King Je - - sus! My King
Blessed King! My King,

Je - - sus! Oh, 'tis sweet to trust his word!.....
bless-ed King! his word!

123.

PREVAILING PRAYER.

MRS. F. G. BURROUGHS.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Would you know the se-cret Of pre-vail-ing pray'r? Take the things you
2. Would you know the blessing Of a joy re - plete? Ask, it shall be
3. 'Tis our Lord's commandment, "Ask, and ye shall have," Faith can move the
4. Prom - is-es so precious, Can-not fail his own; Claim then, noth-ing

CHORUS.

ask for, Hear your Lord de - clare:
giv - en, An-swers clear and sweet. "When ye pray, be - lieve,
mountains, Bring forth from the grave.
doubt-ing, Grace is on the throne.

You may then receive; And the things you ask for, You shall surely have."

C. H. G.
SOLO.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I see my Sav - ior on the tree, I hear his ag - o - niz-ing pray'r;
 2. I see the wounded, bleed-ing side, And al - most feel the boundless pain
 3. I see him sleeping in the grave, I see him burst its mighty door;

Rit.

And then the tho't comes home to me, *It was my sins that nailed him there!*
 He bore, whom all the world de-nied, My ev - er - last-ing soul to gain.
 And now he waits, he waits to save My soul from death for ev - er - more.

Rit.

CHORUS. *By the School.*

Was it for me, Oh, was it for me,
 Was it for me, Oh, was it for me,

That he was nailed, he was nailed to the tree?
 That he was nailed, was nailed to the tree?

WAS IT FOR ME? Concluded.

Yes, I am sure,..... by that dy - ing pray'r,.....
 Yes, I am sure, by that dy - ing, dy - ing pray'r,

Rit.

It was my sins..... that nailed him there.
 It was my sins that nailed him there.

125.

THE LORD IS GOOD

E. S. L.
TEACHER.

E. S. LORENZ.
CLASS.

1. { Lit - tle ones, sing-ing sweet, why so full of cheer? The Lord is good in
 Fear you not, as you go, days so dark and drear? The Lord is good in
 2. { Hungry, weak, helpless, small, who will guard and keep? The Lord is good in
 Fear you not dangers great, while you wake and sleep? The Lord is good in
 3. { Lit - tle ones, sing with joy, Je - sus is your friend! The Lord is good in
 Ten - der - ly he will guide till your journey's end! The Lord is good in

CHORUS.

all his ways, Bless-ed be his name! name! The Lord is good, The
 Lord is good! Why should we fear when he is near? Blessed be his name!

W. C. MARTIN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. A peace, deep and last - ing has en - tered my soul Such
 2. The sin of my heart, with its fear of the grave And
 3. The prom - ise is mine that be - yond the dark vale With
 4. The mer - its of Je - sus, his cross and his grace, For

peace as the world has not known. Once dy - ing was I, but now
 stain of the soul, is o'er-thrown. I now am a rul - er who
 Christ I shall sit on a throne; Tho' none of my own good for
 all of my sins doth a - tone. I love him who took on him -

D. S. My peace and my joy and my

per - fect - ly whole, And I owe it to Je - sus a - lone.
 once was a slave And I owe it to Je - sus a - lone.
 this shall a - vail, For I owe it to Je - sus a - lone.
 self my dis - grace, For I owe all to Je - sus a - lone.

heav - en to come, — Yes, I owe it to Je - sus a - lone!

CHORUS.

I owe it to Je - sus, He is my lov - ing Sav - ior! I

owe it to Je - sus, To his a - bound - ing fa - vor!

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Come and fol - low the Lord, To his grace be re-stored, 'Tis the
 2. Rise and stand in your might For the truth and the right, 'Tis the
 3. Give your heart to the Lord, Sweet will be your re-ward, 'Tis the

best thing to do, will you come? From your sin turn a-way, Seek his
 best thing to do, will you come? Be de-ter-mined, be brave, And your
 best thing to do, will you come? He is all that you need, Why not

par - don to - day, 'Tis the best thing to do, will you come?
 soul he will save, 'Tis the best thing to do, will you come?
 let him now lead? 'Tis the best thing to do, will you come?

CHORUS.

'Tis the best thing to do, The best thing to do, Why long - er de-

lay? Come to-day! Come to-day! 'Tis the long - er de-lay? Come to-day!

128. WE'LL FOLLOW WHERE HE LEADS US.

G. E. M.

GEO. E. MYERS.

Moderato.

1. We join our hearts and voices in a song with sweet accord, We're
2. We stand for truth and righteousness, united, brave, and true, We've
3. We'll storm the forts of Satan, and we'll fight the hosts within, With

vol-un-teers for serv-ice in the ar-my of the Lord; We're
Je-sus for our lead-er, and he'll bring us safe-ly thro'; We'll
Je-sus as com-mand-er, we will sure-ly, sure-ly win; He'll

here to la-bor val-iant-ly, and, at the Cap-tain's word, We'll
use our best en-deav-or in the work we have to do, And
lead us on to vic-to-ry a-mid the darts of sin, We'll

CHORUS.

fol-low where he leads us. We love our Great Com-mand-er, Our

true and tried Commander; He'll lead us ev-er on-ward to conquer ev-'ry

WE'LL FOLLOW. Concluded.

foe. We'll keep our banners wav-ing, And col - ors proud-ly fly - ing;

To Je - sus we'll be loy-al, As we on to vic - t'ry go.

129.

IF WE ARE GOOD.

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. How full of cheer life's sun - ny day To chil - dren will ap - pear,
2. The sun will shine, the skies be bright, The birds will glad-ly sing,
3. If lov - ing - ly we seek to find Just what we ought to do,
4. With lov - ing smiles the Sav - ior sees When all his ways we love;

If cheer - ful - ly they will o - bey Their friends and parents dear.
 If we try hard to do the right In ev - 'ry lit - tle thing.
 No fear have we, no troubled mind, Our sor - rows will be few.
 For each who sin and e - vil flees He has a home a - bove.

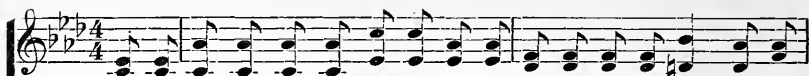
CHORUS.

If we are good, If we are good, Life will be all sunshine, If we are good!

130. IF WE LABOR IN THE NAME OF THE LORD.

REV. J. W. CARPENTER.

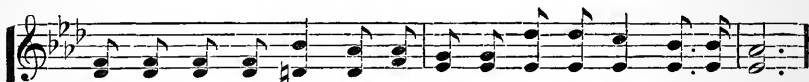
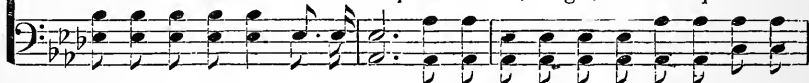
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



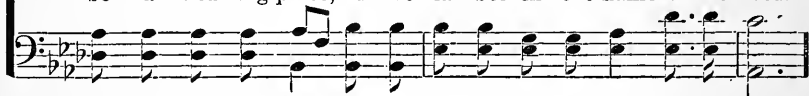
1. There is nothing that can hin-der a - ny task we have in hand, If we
2. With the Rock as its foun-dation, wa-ters can-not o-ver-flow, If we
3. 'Twill become the hab-i - ta-tion of his Spir-it, love, and grace, If we



la - bor in the name of the Lord; And the house that we are building will be-
la - bor in the name of the Lord; And no storm that may betide it shall the
la - bor in the name of the Lord; And from beating rain and tempest it will



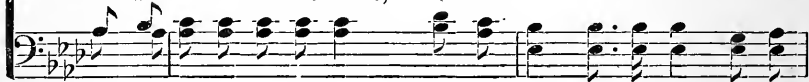
come a tem-ple grand, If we la - bor in the name of the Lord.
tem - ple o - ver-throw, If we la - bor in the name of the Lord.
be a hid-ing place, If we la - bor in the name of the Lord.



CHORUS.



If we la - - - bor in the name of the Lord, If we
If we la-bor in the name,



la - - - bor in the name of the Lord, At the set-ting of the sun,
la-bor in the name, in the name of the Lord,



IF WE LABOR IN THE NAME. Concluded.

He will say to us, "Well done," If we la - bor in the name of the Lord.

131.

FILL UP THE RANKS.

HELEN DUNGAN.

J. M. DUNGAN.

1. There is room for all in the ar - my of the Lord,
 2. Hearts that fal - ter not in the thick - est of the fight,
 3. While our Cap - tain calls there is work for ev - 'ry one,
 4. On to vic - try then in the name of Christ our King,

For all the brave hearts and true Who will lend a hand, who'll o -
 Trust - ing in strength of the Lord; Hands to do his will and his
 Quick! let us follow all the way; With the hosts of sin our blest
 He who o'ercometh ev - 'ry foe Will our lead - er be, and his

D. S. *For the cause will win and dis -*
 FINE.

bey his blest com - mand, Will - ing to dare and to do.
 ev - 'ry wish ful - fill, Guid - ed by God's Ho - ly Word.
 land en - camped with - in, There is no time for de - lay.
 glo - ry we shall see, When truth shall reign here be - low.

perse the hosts of sin; Fill up the ranks to - day.

CHORUS.

D. S.

Fill up the ranks! Fill up the ranks! Fill up the ranks for the fray!

H. H. PIERSON.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. On the shore of life's wide o - cean, Lies a cit - y wondrous
 2. There they need no light of can - dle, Sun by day nor moon by
 3. Christ him-self has gone be - fore us, Heav'nly man-sions to pre-

fair, And its gates are ev - er o - pen, All who will may en - ter
 night, For the day will be e - ter - nal, God him-self its glo - rious
 pare, And he waits to bid us wel - come, Welcome to the cit - y

there. Beauteous are its walls of jas - per, Gates of pearl and streets of
 light. There no sin or death can en - ter, Pain and sor - row are un -
 fair. Robes of pur - est white a - wait us, Shining crowns and harps of

gold, Pre - cious stones in fair - est col - ors, Glo - ries
 known; There the saved from ev - 'ry na - tion Gath - er
 gold; All who will may join the cho - rus Of the

CHORUS.

yet to man un - told.
 round the Fa - ther's throne. There is room..... with-in the
 song that ne'er grows old. There is room,

THE OPEN GATES. Concluded.

eit - y..... For the world..... redeemed from sin; And its
 there is room, For the world

gates are ev - er o - pen, Come, oh, come, and en - ter in.

133. ANSWER HIM, "LORD, I WILL."

JENNIE WILSON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Je - sus is calling you to the light, Sweetly his ac - cents thrill;
 2. Je - sus is bidding you at his feet All of your sins to lay;
 3. Je - sus invites you to come in faith, La - den with grief and blame;
 4. Bid all your hindering doubts depart, Cling to Christ's promise still;

While he is bidding you come to - night, On - ly say, "Lord, I will."
 He will give par - don and peace complete, Taking your guilt a - way.
 "I will forgive you" his dear voice saith, Trust in his sav - ing name.
 While he is say - ing, "Give me thine heart," Answer him, "Lord, I will."

D. S. While he so ten - der - ly bids you come, Answer him, "Lord, I will."

CHORUS.

D. S.

On - ly say, "Lord, I will, I will!" On - ly say, "Lord, I will, I will!"

L. E. J.

L. E. JONES.

1. Would you be free from your bur-den of sin? There's pow'r in the blood,
 2. Would you be free from your passion and pride? There's pow'r in the blood,
 3. Would you be whit-er, much whit-er than snow? There's pow'r in the blood,
 4. Would you do serv-ice for Je-sus your King? There's pow'r in the blood,

pow'r in the blood; Would you o'er e - vil a vic - to - ry win?
 pow'r in the blood; Come for a cleans-ing to Cal - va - ry's tide,
 pow'r in the blood; Sin stains are lost in its life - giv - ing flow,
 pow'r in the blood; Would you live dai - ly, his prais-es to sing?

CHORUS.

. There's won - der - ful pow'r in the blood. There is pow'r, pow'r,
 There is pow'r,

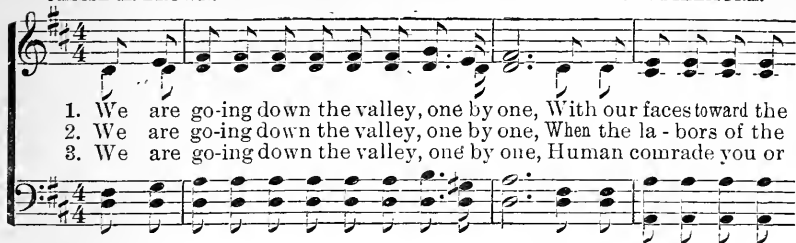
wonder-working pow'r In the blood of the Lamb; There is
 In the blood of the Lamb;

pow'r, pow'r, wonder-working pow'r In the precious blood of the Lamb.
 there is pow'r,

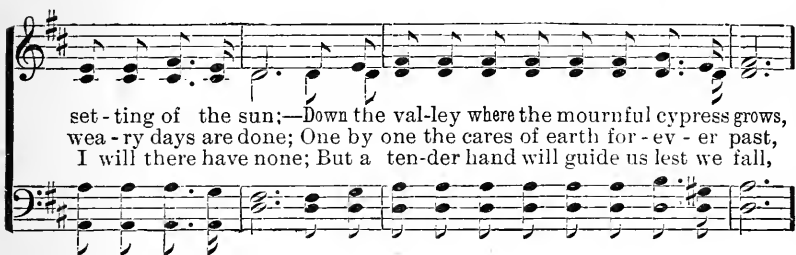
135. WE ARE GOING DOWN THE VALLEY.

JESSIE H. BROWN.

J. H. FILLMORE.

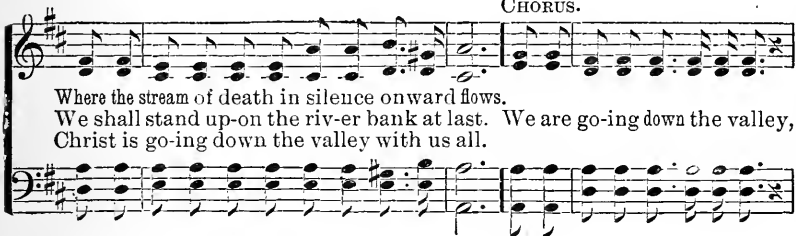


1. We are go-ing down the valley, one by one, With our faces toward the
 2. We are go-ing down the valley, one by one, When the la - bors of the
 3. We are go-ing down the valley, one by one, Human comrade you or

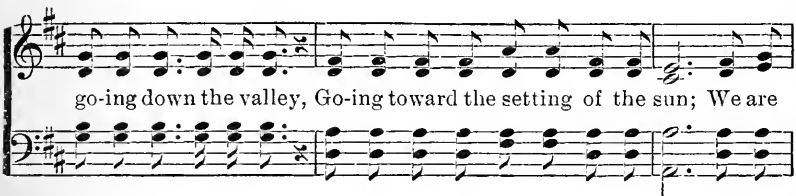


set - ting of the sun;—Down the val-ley where the mournful cypress grows,
 wea - ry days are done; One by one the cares of earth for - ev - er past,
 I will there have none; But a ten - der hand will guide us lest we fall,

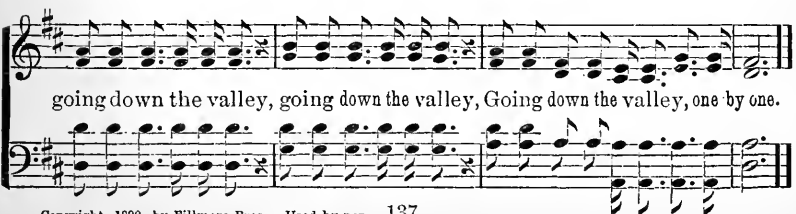
CHORUS.



Where the stream of death in silence onward flows.
 We shall stand up-on the riv-er bank at last. We are go-ing down the valley,
 Christ is go-ing down the valley with us all.



go-ing down the valley, Go-ing toward the setting of the sun; We are



going down the valley, going down the valley, Going down the valley, one by one.

W. C. MARTIN.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. I am sat - is - fied to - day with Je - sus' gos - pel as it came
 2. Once my heart was sad and wea - ry and I had no peace nor rest;
 3. All the wea - ry souls of earth would find the rest they seek in vain,
 4. I look for - ward to the hap - py day when all the saints in white

From the Mas - ter in the days when he was here; It was
 Ma - ny times my face has known the tears of grief; But the
 Should they list - en to this dear old tale of love, And re -
 Shall be welcomed as the bride of Christ the King; By the

giv - en by the One who is for ev - er more the same, And it
 gos - pel comfort came to tell me all was for the best, And the
 ceive the old, old mes - sage, so profound and yet so plain, Of the
 prom - ise of his gos - pel I shall reign with him in light, And the

CHORUS.

seems to grow more precious ev - 'ry year.
 Spir - it of the Lord brought sweet re - lief. Oh, I love it, dear - ly
 Sav - ior and the mansions fair a - bove.
 song of Mo - ses and the Lamb shall sing. Oh, I love it, dear - ly

love it! For it tells..... of Je - sus' love;
 love it well! For it tells, it tells of Je - sus' love;

THE OLD GOSPEL. Concluded.

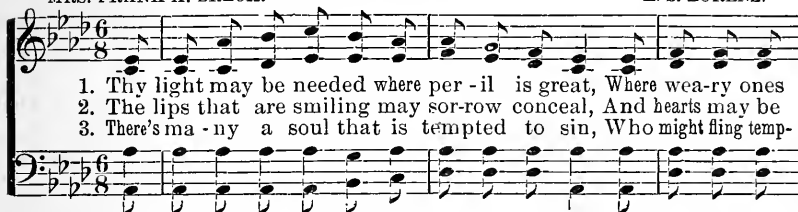


'Tis my life and joy on earth be-low, my hope of joy a-bove.

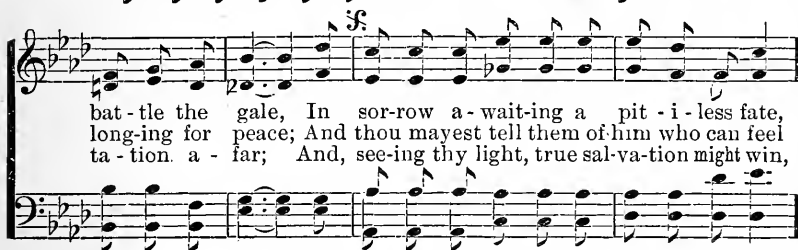
137. IT MUST NEVER BURN DIM.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.

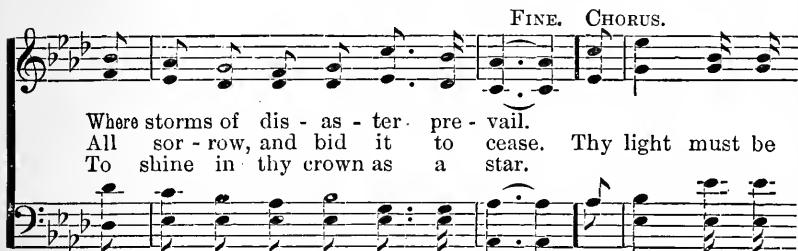


1. Thy light may be needed where per-il is great, Where wea-ry ones
2. The lips that are smiling may sor-row conceal, And hearts may be
3. There's ma-n-y a soul that is tempted to sin, Who might fling temp-



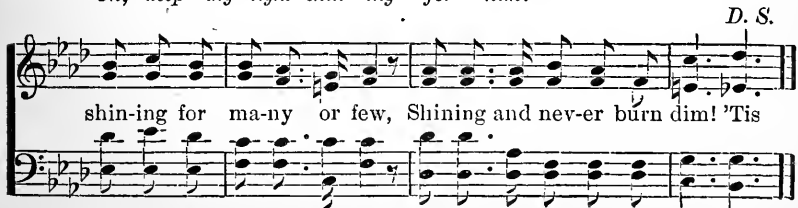
bat-tle the gale, In sor-row a-wait-ing a pit-i-less fate,
long-ing for peace; And thou mayest tell them of him who can feel
ta-tion a-far; And, see-ing thy light, true sal-va-tion might win,

D. S.—Je-sus who bids it shine stead-y and true,



FINE. CHORUS.
Where storms of dis-as-ter pre-vail.
All sor-row, and bid it to cease. Thy light must be
To shine in thy crown as a star.

Oh, keep thy light shin-ing for him!



D. S.
shin-ing for ma-n-y or few, Shining and nev-er burn dim! 'Tis

E. E. HEWITT.
Unison.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. The le-gions of the Sunday school are marching on to-day,
 2. The ar-my of the Sunday school will fol-low Christ the King,
 3. The ar-my of the Sunday school is fight-ing ev-'ry sin,

*

Sing-ing hap-py songs of praise a-long a love-lit way; The
 Trust-ing ev-er in his name, loud hal-le-lu-jahs ring; And
 Pre-cious is the cleansing flow that giv-eth peace within; And

ban-ner of the Lord of hosts they joy-ful-ly dis-play, Marching
 knowing that he leads us on, our bat-tle songs we sing, Marching
 thro' the Lord's a-bund-ant grace, the vic-t'ry we shall win, Marching

on to take the world for God! CHORUS.
 Marching on..... to take the
 Marching on!

TAKE THE WORLD FOR GOD. Concluded.

world for God, to take the world for God, To spread his truth abroad; Marching
march - ing on! march - ing on! March - ing on!

on to take the world for God, We're marching on to take the world for God.
marching on! march-ing on! for God.

139.

ANGEL VOICES.

Anon.

ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

1. An - gel voic-es, ev - er sing-ing Round thy throne of light, An - gel
2. Thou, who art be-yond the farthest Men-tal eye can scan, Can it
3. Here, great God, to-day we of - fer Of thine own to thee; And for

harps, for - ev - er ring-ing, Rest not day nor night; Thousands on-ly
be that thou re-gard-est Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that
thine ac-cept-ance prof-fer All unworth-i - ly, Hearts and minds, and

live to bless thee, And con - fess thee, Lord of might.
thou art near us And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
hands and voic-es, In our choic-est mel - o - dy. A - men.

MARIAN WENDELL HUBBARD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Christ has need of soldiers, brave and staunch and true; In the
 2. Sa - tan would op - pose us, tempt our souls to stray, But thro'
 3. Let us then with courage press our up - ward way, With our

front of bat - tle there's a place for you; Ev - er
 Him who loves us we shall win the day; Oth - er
 gaze on Je - sus, ev - er watch and pray; Bla - zoned

marching onward thro' a world of sin, For the heav'nly country
 val - iant sol - diers, in the a - ges past, O'er this upward pathway
 on our ban - ner "Christ, the Lord of all," While we shout, Hosan - na,

CHORUS.
 is the prize we win. On - ward!
 reached their home at last.
 Sa - tan's hosts must fall. Onward, ev - er on - ward! sol - diers

sol - diers of the cross, Doubting nev - er, trust - ing
 of the cross, To the cause be true,

ONWARD, EVER ONWARD! Concluded.

ev - er; On - ward! sol-diers
Je - sus calls for you, Onward, ev - er onward! soldiers of

of the cross, Trusting the Lord, heeding his word, Onward to vic - to - ry!
the cross,

141.

GATES OF PRAISE.

M. E. SERVOS.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Lift up the Gates of Praise, That we may en - ter in,
2. God's works re - veal his might, His maj - es - ty and grace;
3. Then let the voice of praise To heav'n - ly courts as - cend,
4. To him that hath redeemed Our souls from sin's dark maze,

And o'er Sal - vation's walls proclaim That Christ redeems from sin.
But not the ten - der Fa - ther's love That saves a dy - ing race.
Till with the songs the an - gels sing, Our hal - le - lu - jahs blend.
The Hope and Sav - ior of man - kind, Be ev - er - last - ing praise.

D. S. *But man a - lone can tell the pow'r Of Christ's re - deem - ing love.*

CHORUS.

D. S.

The stars may praise the Hand That decks the sky a - bove;
The stars may praise the Hand That decks the sky a - bove;

JOHN CENNICK.

J. H. TENNEY.

Slow.

1. Children of the heav'nly King! We are walking in the beautiful light of
 2. We are trav'ling home to God, We are walking in the beautiful light of
 3. Shout, ye lit-tle flock and blest, We are walking in the beautiful light of
 4. Je - sus, thou our leader be, We are walking in the beautiful light of

God; As we journey let us sing, We are walking in the beau-ti-ful
 God; In the way our fa-thers trod, We are walking in the beau-ti-ful
 God; You on Je-sus' throne shall rest, We are walking in the beau-ti-ful
 God; Glad-ly we will fol-low thee, We are walking in the beau-ti-ful

CHORUS.

light of God. We are walk - - - ing in the light,.....
 Walking in the light, beau-ti-ful light of God,

We are walk - - - ing in the light,
 Walk-ing in the light, beau-ti-ful light of God,

We are walk - - - ing in the light,
 Walk-ing in the light, beau-ti-ful light of God,

WALKING IN THE LIGHT. Concluded.

Repeat chorus pp

We are walk-ing in the beau-ti-ful light of God.
the beau-ti-ful light of God.

143.

WATER JUST SUITS ME.

W. C. MARTIN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Oh, you need not of - fer brew - er's liq - uid bit - ter - ness to
2. No, I do not want your whis - key with its ven - om and its
3. Wine may tempt the ver - y thoughtless, but I can - not see the

me, I will buy no un - clean la - ger when a
sting; I will fill my glass with wa - ter, pure cold
charm In a glass so full of e - vil when cold

CHORUS.

bet - ter drink is free.
wa - ter at the spring. Pure cold wa - ter just suits me,
wa - ter does no harm.

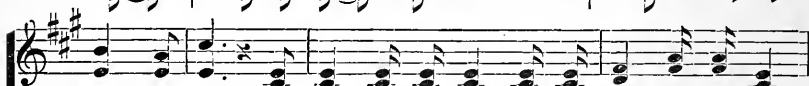
I will buy no bane - ful poi - sons when cold wa - ter is so free.

I WANT TO GO THERE.

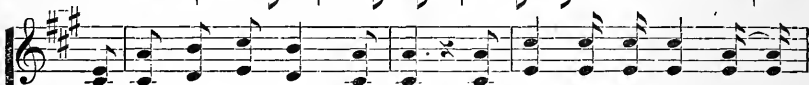
D. S.

Melody by D. SULLINS.
Harmony by PROFESSOR RIGGS.

1. They tell of a cit-y far up in the sky, I want to go
2. Its gates are all pearl, its streets are all gold, I want to go
3. When the old ship of Zi-on shall make her last trip, I want to go
4. When Je-sus is crowned the King of all kings, I want to go



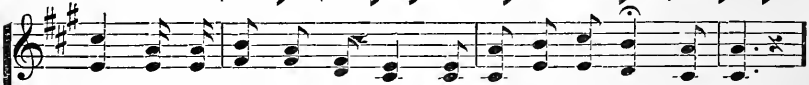
there, I do; 'Tis built in the land of "the sweet by and by,"
 there, I do; The Lamb is the light of that cit-y we're told,
 there, I do; With heads all un-cov-ered to greet the old ship,
 there, I do; With shout-ing and clapping till all heav-en rings,



I want to go there, don't you? There Je-sus has gone to pre
 I want to go there, don't you? Death robes us all here, there
 I want to be there, don't you? When all the ship's com-pa-ny
 I want to be there, don't you? Halle-lu-jah! we'll shout a-



pare us all homes, I want to go there, I do; Where sickness nor
 none ev-er die, I want to go there, I do; There loved ones will
 meet on the strand, I want to be there, I do; With songs on their
 gain and a-gain, I want to be there, I do; And close with the



sor-row nor death ev-er comes, I want to go there, don't you?
 nev-er a-gain say good-by, I want to go there, don't you?
 lips and with harps in their hands, I want to be there, don't you?
 cho-rus, A-men and A-men, I want to be there, don't you?



I WANT TO GO THERE. Concluded.

CHORUS.

1, 2. I want to go there, I want to go there, I want to go there, I do;
3, 4. I want to be there, I mean to be there, I expect to go there, I do;

I want to go there, I want to go there, I want to go there, don't you?
I want to be there, I mean to be there, I expect to be there, don't you?

145.

JESUS' LITTLE FLOCK.

MRS. P. J. SPRAGUE.

MRS. A. S. BARLOW.

1. Je - sus, we thy flock would be, Love, o - bey, and fol - low thee; In the
2. Gentle Shepherd, hear our pray'r, Grant us now thy ten - der care; Nev - er
3. Let us nes - tle in thine arms, Safe from dangers, rude a - larms; Thou wilt

D. C. Lead us gen - tly by the hand, To that bright and hap - py land, Where the
FINE. CHORUS.

way which thou hast trod, Lead - ing up to God. Je - sus, we thy
let us go a - stray, From the King's highway. We thy ten - der
shel - ter, thou wilt keep, While we wake or sleep.

light of love a - lone Shin - eth from the throne.

lit - tle flock Would the path of du - ty walk,
lambs would be, (Omit.....) Near - er un - to thee;

D. C.

M. B. WILLIAMS.
DUET.

C. D. TILLMAN.

1. There's a dear and precious book, Tho' its worn and fad-ed now, Which re-
 2. Then she read of Je-sus' love, As he blest the children dear, How he
 3. Well, those days are past and gone, But their mem'ry lingers still, And the

calls those happy days of long a - go ; When I stood at mother's knee,
 suffered, bled, and died up-on the tree ; Of his heav-y load of care ;
 dear old Book each day has been my guide ; And I seek to do his will.

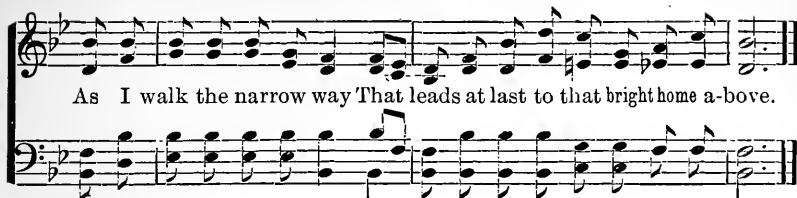
With her hand up-on my brow, And I heard her voice in gentle tones and low.
 Then she dried my flowing tear With her kisses, as she said it was for me.
 As my mother taught me then, And ev - er in my heart his words a-bide.

CHORUS.

Bless-ed book,.... precious book,.... On thy dear old tear-stained
 Blessed book, precious book,

leaves I love to look;..... Thou art sweet-er day by day,
 love to look;

MY MOTHER'S BIBLE. Concluded.



As I walk the narrow way That leads at last to that bright home a-bove.

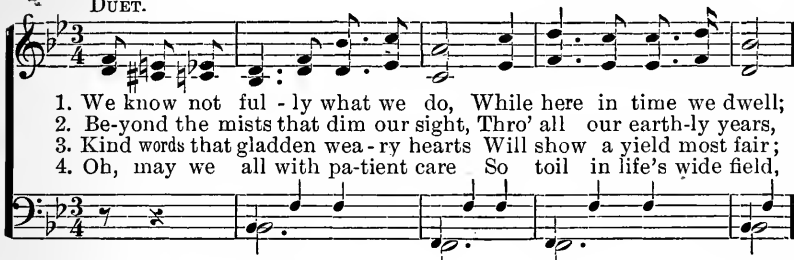
147.

ETERNITY WILL TELL.

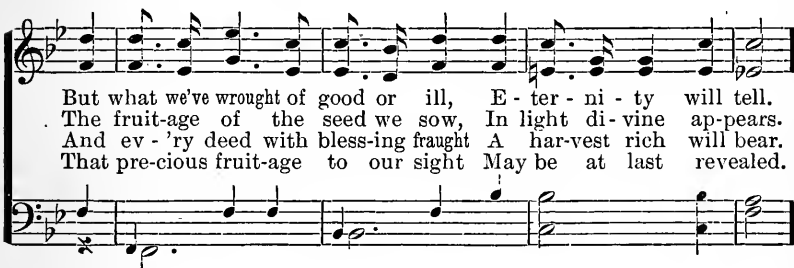
JENNIE WILSON.

FLORENCE W. WILLIAMS.

DUET.

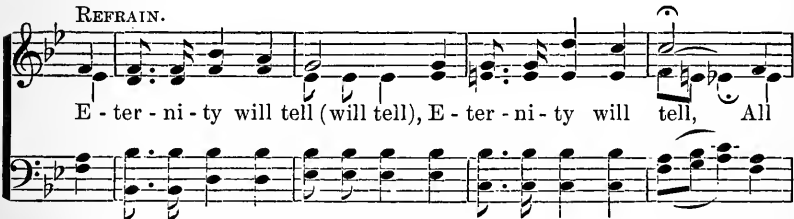


1. We know not ful - ly what we do, While here in time we dwell;
2. Be-yond the mists that dim our sight, Thro' all our earth-ly years,
3. Kind words that gladden wea-ry hearts Will show a yield most fair;
4. Oh, may we all with pa-tient care So toil in life's wide field,

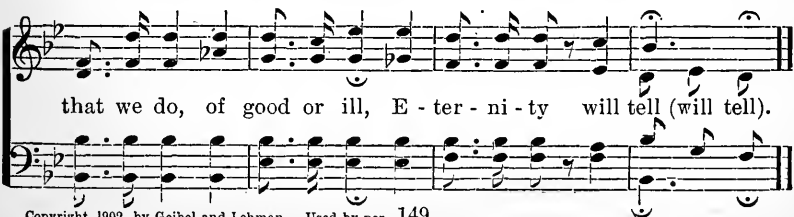


But what we've wrought of good or ill, E - ter - ni - ty will tell.
 The fruit-age of the seed we sow, In light di-vine ap-pears.
 And ev - 'ry deed with bless-ing fraught A har-vest rich will bear.
 That pre-cious fruit-age to our sight May be at last revealed.

REFRAIN.



E - ter - ni - ty will tell (will tell), E - ter - ni - ty will tell, All



that we do, of good or ill, E - ter - ni - ty will tell (will tell).

ANNA E. DODGE.

H. P. DANKS.



1. We have walked before the Lord with re-joic - ing, Shared the grace of the
 2. Hand in hand and heart to heart, one in Je - sus, Hours were spent time can
 3. We shall gather home at last, partings o - ver, Shall be crowned as the



Mas - ter in this place; Let us prom - ise, ere we part, that we'll
 nev - er more ef - face; But their joys will be renewed, as we're
 vic - tors in the race; We shall find heav'n's chief delight, joy su -

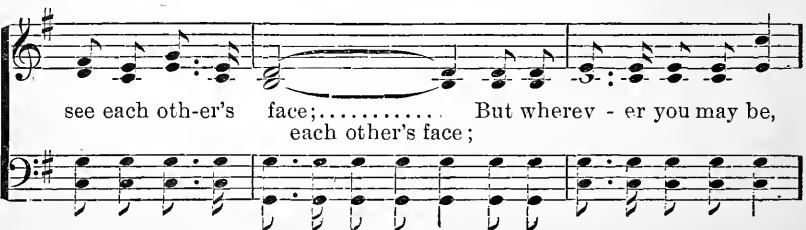


oft - en..... Meet each oth - er at the throne of grace.
 pray - ing..... For each oth - er at the throne of grace.
 pre - mised..... Meet - ing ev - er at the throne of grace.
 that we'll oft - en

CHORUS.



Oh, meet me at the throne, won't you meet me?..... Tho' we ne'er again may
 won't you meet me?



see each oth - er's face;..... But wherev - er you may be,
 each other's face;

MEET ME AT THE THRONE. Concluded.

On the land or on the sea, Won't you meet me at the throne of grace?

149.

HOME-BELLS ARE RINGING.

D. B. PURINTON.

D. B. PURINTON.

1. Far a-way from home we wander O'er the bar-ren wastes of an
2. Ma-ny friends have gone be-fore us, They have left us wea-ry and
3. While our Sav-ior bids us tar-ry, We will watch and wait, we will
4. Come, poor sin-ner, jour-ney with us, Cast thy load of sin and thy

earth-ly strand; But our wea-ry feet are turn-ing To the lone-ly here; But they live in realms of glo-ry, We shall work and pray; Then go home to dwell for-ev-er In the guilt a-way; Thou shalt find a joy-ful entrance At the

D. S.—Safe at last with joy and sing-ing, We shall

FINE. CHORUS.

shores of the heav'nly land. meet, we shall greet them there. Far, far a-way, the home-bells are realms of e-ter-nal day. gates of e-ter-nal day.

meet in our Fa-ther's home.

D. S.

ringing, Where the wand'ers of earth no long-er shall roam (forever);

GEORGE DUFFIELD.

ADAM GEIBEL.

Unison of all voices.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Ye soldiers of the cross; Lift high his royal
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The trumpet call o-bey; Forth to the mighty
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, Stand in his strength alone; The arm of flesh will
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je-sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban-ner, It must not suf-fer loss; From vic-t'ry un-to vic-t'ry His
 con-flict, In this his glorious day; "Ye that are men now serve him" A-
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos-pel arm-or, Each
 bat-tle, The next, the vic-tor's song; To him that o-ver-com-eth, A

ar-my shall he lead, Till ev'-ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
 gainst unnumber'd foes, Let courage rise with danger, And strength to strength oppose.
 pièce put on with pray'r; Where duty calls, or danger, Be never wanting there.
 crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo-ry Shall reign e-ter-nal-ly.

STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS. Concluded.

CHORUS. *Harmony.*

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,

high his roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

151.

THE LOVE OF JESUS.

L. B. M.

L. B. MITCHELL.

1. 'Tis the love of Je - sus cheers our hearts to - day,
2. 'Tis the love of Je - sus light - ens ev - 'ry task,
3. 'Tis the love of Je - sus makes our path - way bright,
4. Bless - ed love of Je - sus, free - ly to us giv'n,

CHORUS.

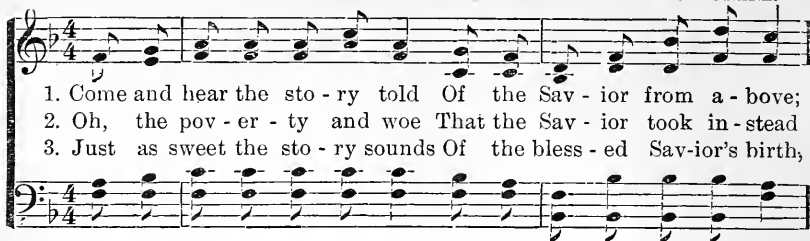
Makes our earth an E - den, drives the clouds a-way.
Gives us strength and comfort, more than we can ask. Love of Je - sus,
Fills our hearts with singing and our lives with light.
Theme of all the a - ges, sweetest song of heav'n.

love unbounded, love so free, Sweetest sto - ry ev - er told to me.

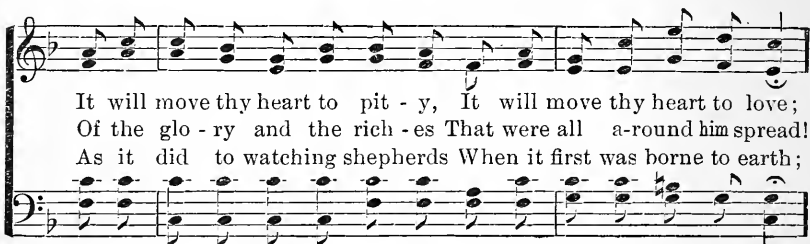
152. COME AND HEAR THE STORY TOLD.

E. R. LATTA.

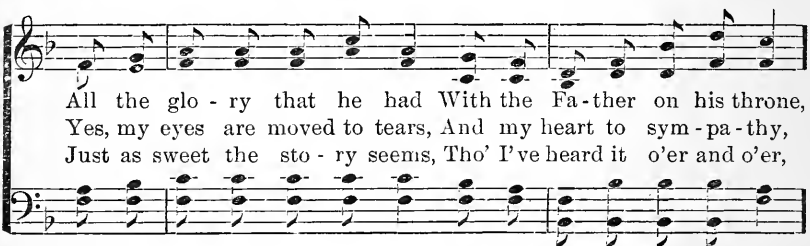
E. S. LORENZ.



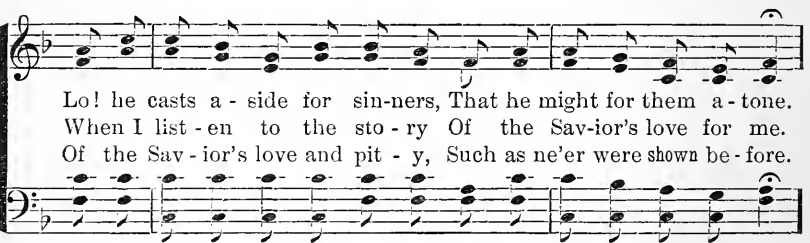
1. Come and hear the sto - ry told Of the Sav - ior from a - bove;
 2. Oh, the pov - er - ty and woe That the Sav - ior took in - stead
 3. Just as sweet the sto - ry sounds Of the bless - ed Sav - ior's birth,



It will move thy heart to pit - y, It will move thy heart to love;
 Of the glo - ry and the rich - es That were all a - round him spread!
 As it did to watching shepherds When it first was borne to earth;

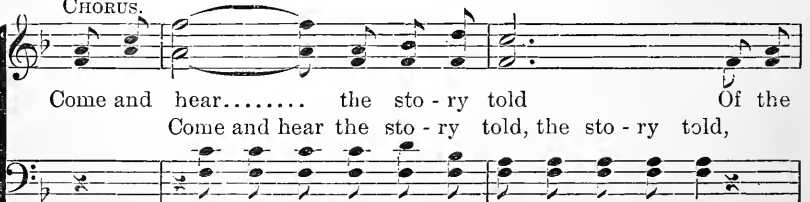


All the glo - ry that he had With the Fa - ther on his throne,
 Yes, my eyes are moved to tears, And my heart to sym - pa - thy,
 Just as sweet the sto - ry seems, Tho' I've heard it o'er and o'er,



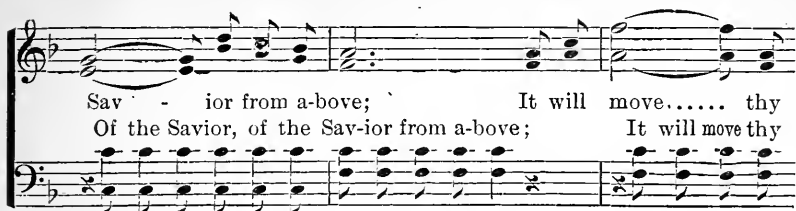
Lo! he casts a - side for sin - ners, That he might for them a - tone.
 When I list - en to the sto - ry Of the Sav - ior's love for me.
 Of the Sav - ior's love and pit - y, Such as ne'er were shown be - fore.

CHORUS.

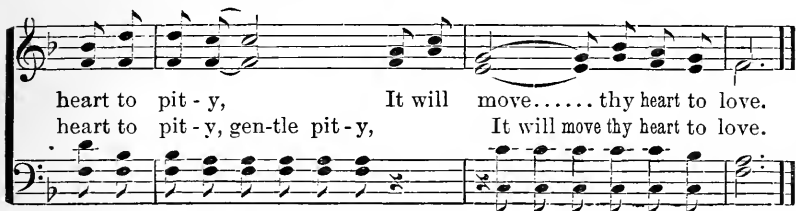


Come and hear..... the sto - ry told Of the
 Come and hear the sto - ry told, the sto - ry told,

COME AND HEAR THE STORY TOLD. Concluded.



Sav - ior from a-bove; It will move..... thy
Of the Savior, of the Sav-ior from a-bove; It will move thy



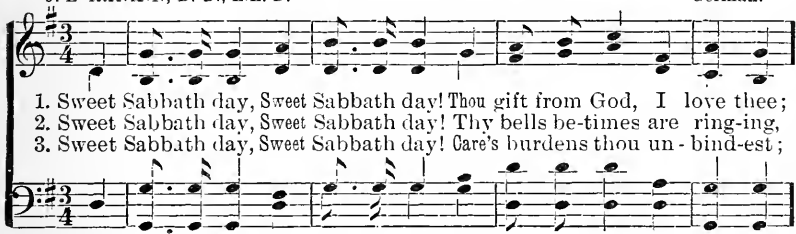
heart to pit - y, It will move..... thy heart to love.
heart to pit - y, gen-tle pit - y, It will move thy heart to love.

153.

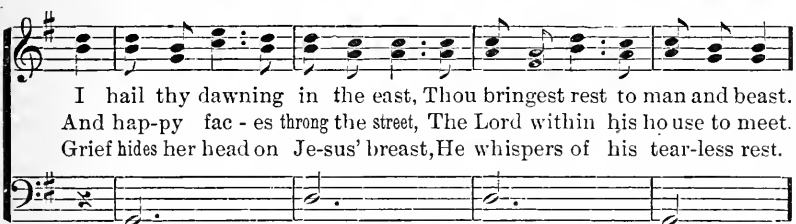
SWEET SABBATH DAY.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D., L. L. D.

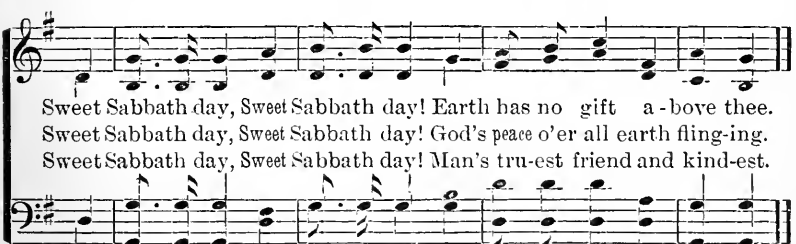
German.



1. Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! Thou gift from God, I love thee;
2. Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! Thy bells be-times are ring-ing,
3. Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! Care's burdens thou un - bind-est;



I hail thy dawning in the east, Thou bringest rest to man and beast.
And hap-py fac - es throng the street, The Lord within his house to meet.
Grief hides her head on Je-sus' breast, He whispers of his tear-less rest.



Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! Earth has no gift a-bove thee.
Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! God's peace o'er all earth fling-ing.
Sweet Sabbath day, Sweet Sabbath day! Man's tru-est friend and kind-est.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. Car - ry the mes - sage of Je - sus our King, Let the glad
 2. Car - ry the mes - sage, with words of good cheer, Speak it to
 3. Car - ry the mes - sage, oh, speak for your Lord, Ask - ing nor
 4. Car - ry, oh, car - ry the mes - sage a - far, Tell it, if

ti - dings ex - ult - ing - ly ring; Serv - ants of Je - sus, your
 souls that are long - ing to hear; Tell it with ten - der - ness,
 seek - ing for hope of re - ward; Serv - ants of Je - sus who
 need be, wher - ev - er you are; Je - sus will help you his

Mas - ter o - bey, Rise, he is call - ing, oh, hast - en a - way!
 pit - y, and grace, Wearing the sun - shine of love in your face.
 walk in his light, Toil for his glo - ry for sake of the right.
 love to pro - claim, On - ly re - mem - ber to speak in his name.

CHORUS.

On to the front, with ban - ners un -
 On to the front, On to the front, then on to the front, With

furled, Toil for your Mas - ter, the field is the world.
 ban - ner unfurled,

1. O'er the earth the shout is ringing, "Praise ye the Lord!" Ev-'ry voice of
 2. Out of gloom comes Easter gladness, Praise ye the Lord! Spring dispels all
 3. Earth once brown with green is gleaming, Praise ye the Lord! Earth once dead with

na-ture's singing, "Praise ye the Lord!" From the waking brooks and rills,
 win - try sad-ness, Praise ye the Lord! Drear-y days have passed a - way,
 life is teem-ing, Praise ye the Lord! Na-ture from her tor - por dread,

From the ev - er bright'ning hills, Comes a song that lifts and thrills, "Praise ye the Lord!"
 Bright the hours that once were gray, Hope and cheer hold happy sway, Praise ye the Lord!
 Ris - es grandly from the dead, Foll' wing her illustrious Head, Praise ye the Lord!

CHORUS.

Praise him!..... Praise him!.....
 Praise him, all ye hosts on high! Praise him ev - er, earth and sky!

Praise him! Praise him!
 Let the rapture nev-er die, Oh, praise ye the Lord! praise ye the Lord!

MRS. C. B. A.

MRS. CARRIE B. ADAMS.

1. If your heart is full of love from the God a - bove, And his
 2. If the cloud-y days seem long, fraught with sin and wrong, And the
 3. If a help-ing hand we lend, God will sunshine send, And in

radiance fills your soul with de-light; And the sunshine of his face
 sunshine all seems faded a-way; Oh, be-lieve the God of right
 giv-ing we re-ceive as we go; Let our hearts and lives be true,

spreads a-broad with ten-der grace Till your life is full of
 has the pow'r to ban-ish night, And re-veal the sun-shine
 strong in faith, what e'er we do, And God's sun-shine e'er will

f CHORUS.
 joy from morn till night, Oh, let it shine out,.....
 bright-er ev-'ry day. Oh, let it shine out, oh, let it shine!
 help us, this we know.

Oh, let it shine out!..... The beau-ti-ful
 the light di-vine,

THE SUNSHINE OF GOD. Concluded.

sun-shine, sunshine, Beau-ti - ful sunshine of God! The beau-ti - ful

sun - shine, the sun - shine of God
the beau - ti - ful sun-shine of God!
Rit.

157.

HE KNOWS IT ALL.

Unknown.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. He knows the bit-ter, wea-ry way, The endless striving day by day, The
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives between, The
3. He knows, when faint and worn we sink, How deep the pain, how near the brink Of
4. He knows! oh, tho't so full of bliss! For tho' on earth our joys we miss, We

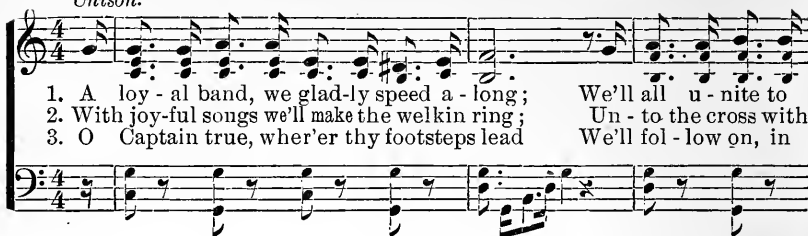
REFRAIN.

souls that weep, the souls that pray—He knows it all.
wounds the world has nev-er seen—He knows it all. He knows it all!
dark de-spair we pause and shrink—He knows it all.
still can bear it, feel - ing this—He knows it all.

The bitter, weary way; O souls that weep, O souls that pray, He knows it all.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

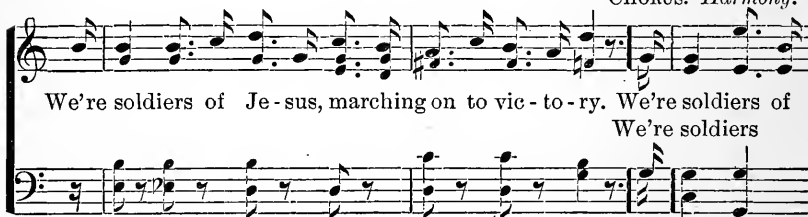
POWELL G. FITHIAN.

Unison.


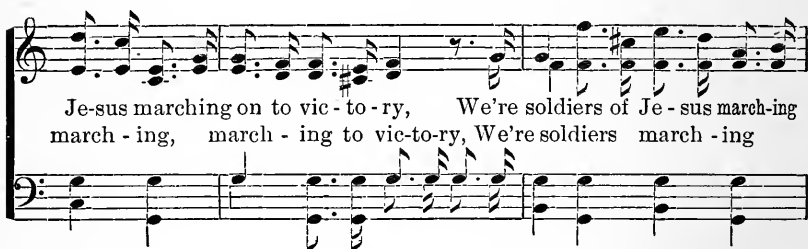
1. A loy - al band, we glad - ly speed a - long; We'll all u - nite to
 2. With joy - ful songs we'll make the welkin ring; Un - to the cross with
 3. O Captain true, wher'er thy footsteps lead We'll fol - low on, in



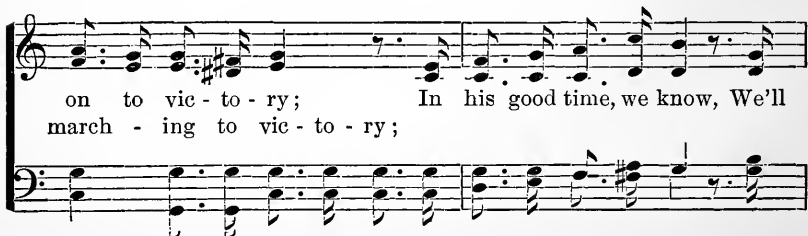
fight against the wrong; The grace of God shall ever make us strong;
 thankful hearts we cling; We'll keep unsoiled the colors of our King;
 spite of church or creed, Till o'er the world the Lord is King indeed;

CHORUS. Harmony.


We're soldiers of Je - sus, marching on to vic - to - ry. We're soldiers of
 We're soldiers



Je - sus marching on to vic - to - ry, We're soldiers of Je - sus march - ing
 march - ing, march - ing to vic - to - ry, We're soldiers march - ing



on to vic - to - ry; In his good time, we know, We'll
 march - ing to vic - to - ry;

MARCHING ON TO VICTORY. Concluded.

conquer ev-'ry foe, We're soldiers of Je-sus marching on to vic-to-ry.

159.

HELP IN TROUBLE.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

J. HARVEY ANDERSON.

Firm.

1. Fierce let the wild storm sound, Let the wind and the billows roar; But when
2. Of - ten the human soul Must temptation and sorrow know, But the
3. Might-y is he to aid; He is lov-ing and strong to guide; And the

storm and darkness shall close thee round, Then the help of thy God implore.
Lord has all in his wise con-trol, And will free-ly his help be-stow.
heart is blest that on him is stayed When the tri-als of life be-tide.

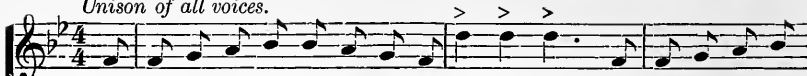
CHORUS.

Thunders roll, storms de-scend, But they nev-er can do thee harm;
do thee harm;

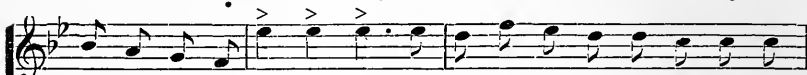
Thunders roll— vain-ly roll, When ye lean on the Lord's strong arm.

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

Unison of all voices.

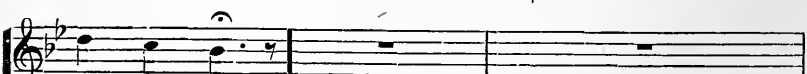
1. The winter gloom and dread is past, 'Tis Easter-time! And joyous spring is
2. The gladdest hopes of all the year, At Easter-time! Bring joy for pain, for
3. We praise our risen Lord and King, At Easter-time; To him our palms of



near-ing fast, 'Tis East-er-time! The birds are singing in the trees Their sor-row cheer, At East-er-time; Each budding flow'r, each springing leaf, To vic-t'ry bring At East-er-time; No more can death our bodies claim, We

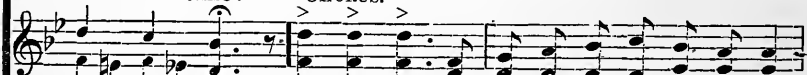


songs of joy, their mer-ry glees, Be- fore such gladness winter flees, 'Tis burdened hearts bring strange relief, The promised life as - suag-es grief At con-quer now in Je-sus' name, Our hearts rejoice with love aflame At



East - er - time!

CHORUS.



East - er-time! We too will join the glad refrain!



AT EASTER-TIME. Concluded.

East-er-time! We praise him in ex - alt - ed strain! East-er-time! The
 song of triumph raise a - gain At hap - py East - er - time.

161.

WELCOME. DELIGHTFUL MORN.

HAYWARD.

German.

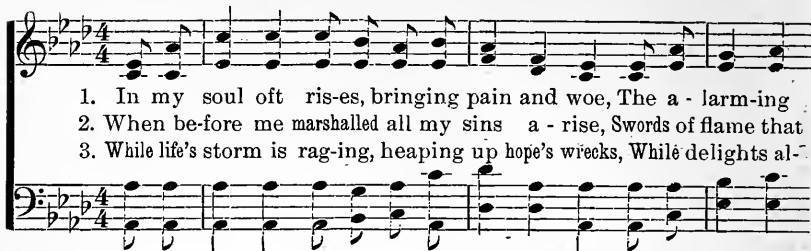
1. Welcome, de - light - ful morn! Thou day of sa - cred rest! }
 I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these moments blest; }

From the low train of mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys,

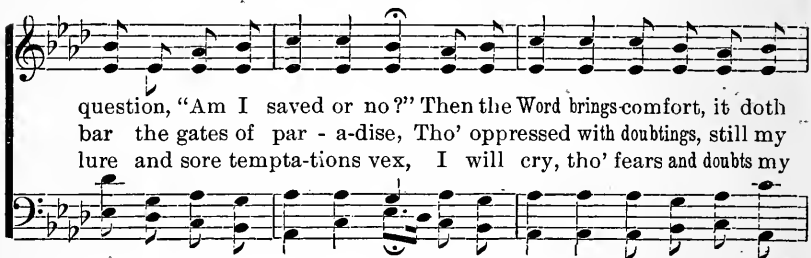
I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
 I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.

2 Now may the King descend,
 And fill his throne of grace;
 Thy scepter, Lord, extend,
 While saints address thy face!
 Let sinners feel thy quickening word,
 And learn to know and fear the Lord.

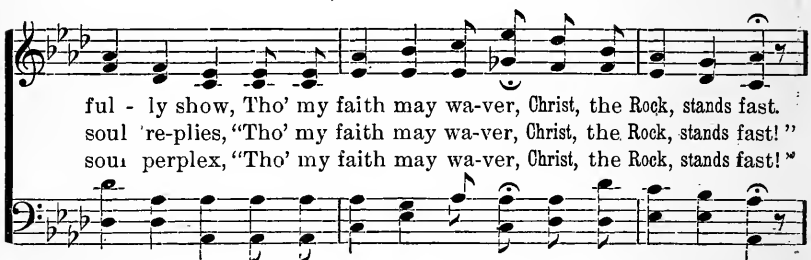
3 Descend, celestial dove,
 With all thy quickening powers;
 Disclose a Savior's love,
 And bless the sacred hours;
 Then shall my soul new life obtain,
 Nor Sabbaths be indulged in vain.



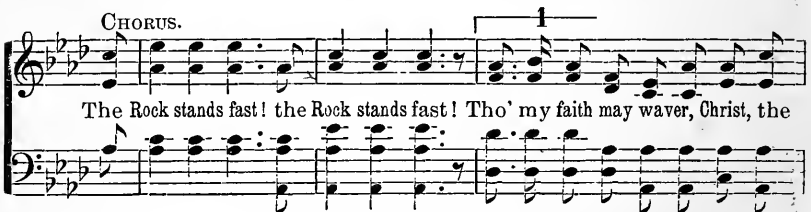
1. In my soul oft ris-es, bringing pain and woe, The a - larm-ing
 2. When be-fore me marshalled all my sins a - rise, Swords of flame that
 3. While life's storm is rag-ing, heaping up hope's wrecks, While delights al-



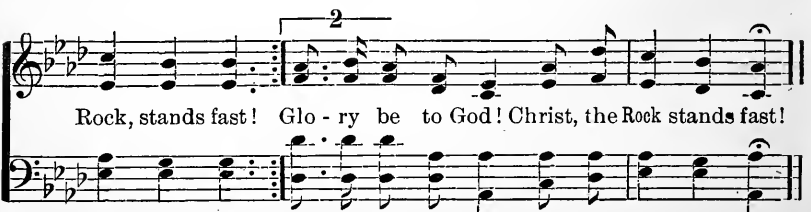
question, "Am I saved or no?" Then the Word brings comfort, it doth
 bar the gates of par - a-dise, Tho' oppressed with doubtings, still my
 lure and sore tempta-tions vex, I will cry, tho' fears and doubts my



ful - ly show, Tho' my faith may wa-ver, Christ, the Rock, stands fast.
 soul 're-plies, "Tho' my faith may wa-ver, Christ, the Rock, stands fast!"
 soul perplex, "Tho' my faith may wa-ver, Christ, the Rock, stands fast!"



CHORUS.
 The Rock stands fast! the Rock stands fast! Tho' my faith may waver, Christ, the



Rock, stands fast! Glo - ry be to God! Christ, the Rock stands fast!

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Moderato.

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav-ior, Face to face—what will it be?
2. On - ly faint-ly now, I see him, With the darkling veil be-tween,
3. What re-joic-ing in his pres-ence, When are banished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! Oh, bliss-ful mo-ment! Face to face—to see and know;



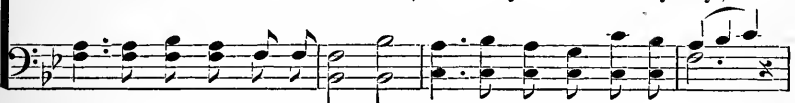
When with rapture I be-hold him, Je - sus Christ, who died for me.
 But a bless-ed day is com-ing, When his glo - ry shall be seen.
 When the crooked ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
 Face to face with my Re-deem-er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.



CHORUS.



Face to face shall I be-hold him, Far be-yond the star-ry sky;



Face to face in all his glo - ry, I shall see him by and by!



IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

POWELL G. FITHIAN.

Effective as a solo or may be used in parts.

1. Toil - er in life's field of la - bor, Striv-ing bravely day by day,
 2. Sail - or on life's stormy o - cean, Tho' the waves beat fierce and high,
 3. Sol - dier on life's field of bat - tle, Let your faith all doubts dis-pel;

Sow the seed and nev - er wea - ry, Be the harvest what it may;
 Murmur not tho' cloud and tempest May ob-scure your sun-ny sky;
 One there is whose arm can save you, Trust in him and all is well,

Tho' re-sults may dis-ap-point you, One there is who holds you dear;
 Look to Je - sus, look to Je - sus! He will save you, be of cheer;
 He will strengthen and sustain you, And your foes will dis-ap-pear;

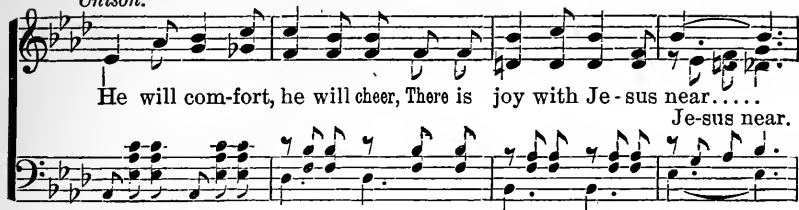
Toil - er in life's field of bat - tle, There is joy with Je - sus near.
 Sail - or on life's stormy o - cean, There is joy with Je - sus near.
 Sol-dier on life's field of bat - tle, There is joy with Je - sus near.

CHORUS. Hum.....

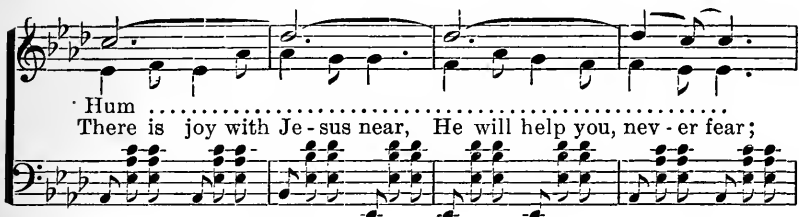
There is joy with Je - sus near, He will help you, nev - er fear;

JOY WITH JESUS NEAR. Concluded.

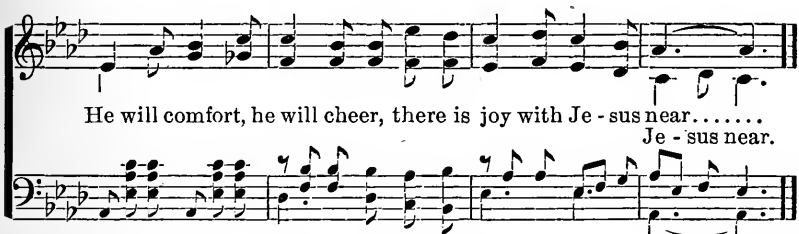
Unison.



He will com-fort, he will cheer, There is joy with Je-sus near.....
Je-sus near.



Hum
There is joy with Je-sus near, He will help you, nev-er fear;

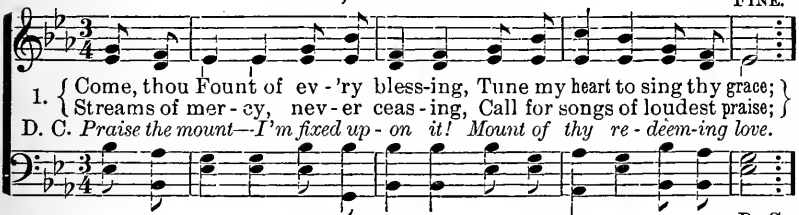


He will comfort, he will cheer, there is joy with Je-sus near.....
Je-sus near.

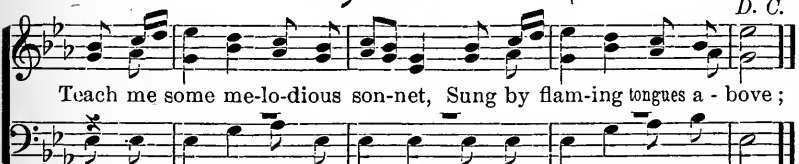
165.

COME, THOU FOUNT.

FINE.



1. { Come, thou Fount of ev-'ry bless-ing, Tune my heart to sing thy grace; }
{ Streams of mer-cy, nev-er ceas-ing, Call for songs of loudest praise; }
D. C. Praise the mount—I'm fixed up-on it! Mount of thy re-deem-ing love.



D. C.
Teach me some me-lo-dious son-net, Sung by flam-ing tongues a-bove;

2 Here I'll raise my Ebenezer,
Hither by thy help I'm come;
And I hope, by thy good pleasure,
Safely to arrive at home;
Jesus sought me when a stranger,
Wandering from the fold of God;
He, to rescue me from danger,
Interposed his precious blood.

3 Oh, to grace how great a debtor,
Daily I'm constrained to be!
Let thy goodness, as a fetter,
Bind my wandering heart to thee;
Prone to wander, Lord, I feel it—
Prone to leave the God I love—
Here's my heart, oh, take and seal it,
Seal it for thy courts above.

JAMES ROWE.

F. S. SHEPARD.

1. Ver - y oft - en the path-way is thorn - y and rough, And for
 2. And at times, when the path seem-eth drear-y and dark, I might
 3. And tho' ev - er - y step be a strug - gle se - vere, Giv - ing

tear-drops I scarce-ly can see; But I ne'er would complain of its
 wish that it bright-er could be; But I hope ne'er to murmur what-
 sad-ness and sor - row to me, I would nev - er for-sake the old

tri - als, dear Lord, For it lead-eth to heav-en and thee.
 ev - er it be, For it lead-eth to heav-en and thee.
 path-way, dear Lord, For it lead-eth to heav-en and thee.

CHORUS.

For it lead - eth to heav-en and thee, It
 For it lead-eth to thee,.....

lead - eth to thee;..... So then be what there
 It lead-eth to heav-en and thee,

IT LEADETH TO THEE. Concluded.

will, I would trav-el it still, For it lead-eth to heav-en and thee.

167.

THE PRECIOUS BOOK.

E. E. HEWITT.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. The Bi - ble is the book I need, So pre-cious, so pre-cious;
 2. Joy glit - ters on its o - pen page, So pre-cious, so pre-cious;
 3. The Bi - ble is the book for me, So pre-cious, so pre-cious;

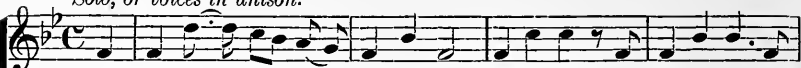
It helps me ev - 'ry time I read Its mess-age for the day;
 The guide of youth, the staff of age, The lamp that lights our way;
 Un - til my Sav-ior's face I see And in his pres-ence stay;

The words of ev - er-last-ing love, There whispered by the Ho - ly Dove,
 It tells me of re-deem-ing might That puts the pow'rs of sin to flight;
 Till then, my Father's blessed will, And strength his bidding to ful - fill,

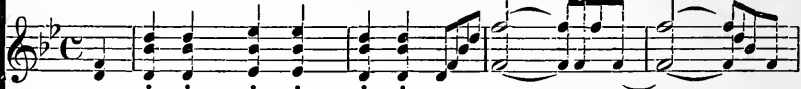
Bring con - so - la - tion from a - bove, So pre-cious, so pre-cious.
 Of cleansing blood and garments white, So pre-cious, so pre-cious.
 I'll gath - er from my Bi - ble still, So pre-cious, so pre-cious.

LIZZIE DEARMOND.

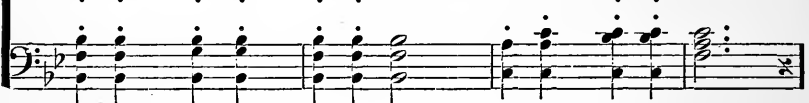
E. L. ASHFORD.

Solo, or voices in unison.

1. Christ came to the world on Christmas morn, Long ago, so long a-go; A
2. In Beth-lehem lay the babe divine, Long ago, so long a-go; The
3. Right mer-ry was that Christmas-tide, Long ago, so long a-go; And
4. A-cross the years that have fled a-way, Long ago, so long a-go; There

*Alla marcia.*

ti - ny babe in a manger born, Hundreds of years a - go.
 heavens with radiant light did shine, Hundreds of years a - go.
 still does its cheer in our hearts a-bide, Tho' hundreds of years a - go.
 comes the joy of the Christmas day, Hundreds of years a - go.

*f* REFRAIN.

An-gels sang the birthday song, "Glory to God" cried the heav'nly throng,



"Glo-ry to God, glo-ry to God," Hundreds of years a - go.



MRS. C. H. M.

MRS. C. H. MORRIS.

1. Re - joice! re-joyce! O soul of mine,... What priv-i-lege to-
 2. He clos - er comes than earthly friend, Up - on his love we
 3. The heav - y clouds in blessings break, And glo - ry crowns the
 4. O bless-ed Bridegroom of my soul, I yield my life to

day is thine: To walk with Christ, the King of kings, And know the
 may de-pend; His might - y arm he round us throws And keeps tho'
 way I take, And naught of harm can come to me If I thro'
 thy con-trol; Su-preme - ly blest my lot shall be If thou, dear

joy his presence brings, And know the joy his presence brings.
 all the world oppose, And keeps tho' all the world op - pose.
 life may walk with thee, If I thro' life may walk with thee.
 Lord, a - bide with me, If thou, dear Lord, a - bide with me.
 And know the joy his presence brings.

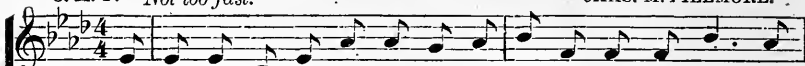
CHORUS.

To walk with God my soul aspires, Supremest of my heart's desires To

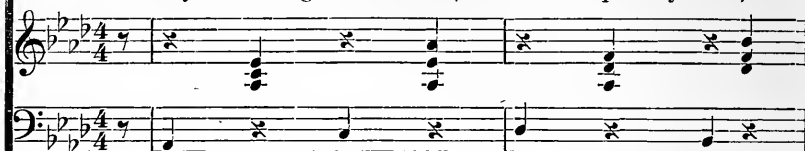
walk with God, to walk with God, To walk with God.
 To walk with God, to walk with God, To walk with God.

C. M. F. *Not too fast.*

CHAS. M. FILLMORE.



1. When I was but a lit - tle child, how well I rec - ol - lect, How
2. Tho' I was oft - en wayward, she was al - ways kind and good, So
3. When I be - came a prod - i - gal and left the old roof - tree, She
4. One day a mes - sage came to me, it bade me quick - ly come, If



I would grieve my mother with my fol - ly and neg - lect; And
 pa - tient, gen - tle, lov - ing, when I act - ed rough and rude; My
 al - most broke her lov - ing heart in mourning aft - er me; And
 I would see my moth - er ere the Sav - ior took her home; I



now that she has gone to heav'n, I miss her ten - der care, O
 childhood griefs and tri - als she would glad - ly with me share, O
 day and night she pray'd to God to keep me in his care, O
 prom - ised her, be - fore she died, for heav - en to pre - pare, O



CHORUS.



an - gels, tell my moth - er I'll be there. Tell mother I'll be
 Tell mother I'll be



TELL MOTHER I'LL BE THERE. Concluded.

there, in an - swer to her pray'r, This mes - sage, guar - dian
there, heav'n's joys with her to share, Yes, tell my dar - ling

an - gels, to her bear;..... moth - er I'll be there.

171.

THE WAY TO THE CROSS.

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing,
2. I'll go with him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with him thro' the gar - den,
3. I'll go with him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with him thro' the judg - ment,
4. He will give me grace and glo - ry, He will give me grace and glo - ry,

D. C. Where he leads me I will fol - low, Where he leads me I will fol - low,

Ad lib.

D. C.

I can hear my Sav - ior call - ing, "Take thy cross, and follow, follow me."
I'll go with him thro' the gar - den, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
I'll go with him thro' the judg - ment, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
He will give me grace and glo - ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where he leads me I will fol - low; I'll go with him, with him all the way.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. When life's cares are great and crushing, When life's billows swift are rushing,
 2. When life's many tri-als pain thee, When thy sins would oft enchain thee,
 3. When to grief thy life is wak-ing, When thy friends are all for-sak - ing,

Je - sus speaks with ten-der hush-ing, "Roll thy bur-den on the Lord."
 Trust the Lord, he will sus-tain thee, Roll thy bur-den on the Lord.
 When thy heart is nigh to break-ing, Roll thy bur-den on the Lord.

CHORUS.

Roll thy bur - den on the Lord,
 Roll thy bur-den on the Lord, thy bur-den on the Lord,

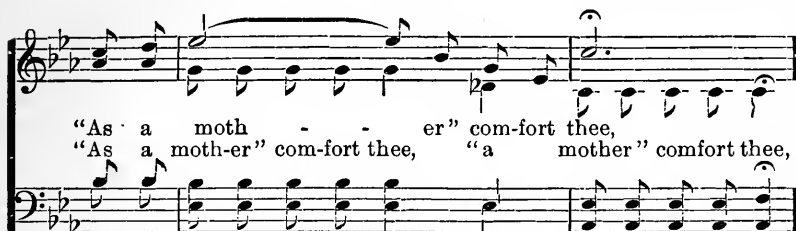
He will speak..... with gracious word;
 He will speak with gracious word, will speak with gracious word;

As thou'rt tempt - ed so was he;
 As thou'rt tempted so was he, art tempted so was he;

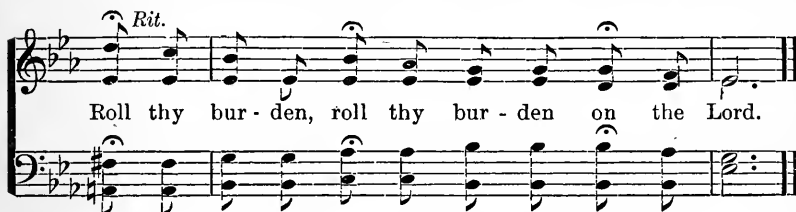
ROLL THY BURDEN ON THE LORD. Concluded.



He thy strength - - en - er will be;
He thy strengthener will be, thy strength-en - er will be;



"As a moth - - er" com-fort thee,
"As a moth-er" com-fort thee, "a mother" comfort thee,

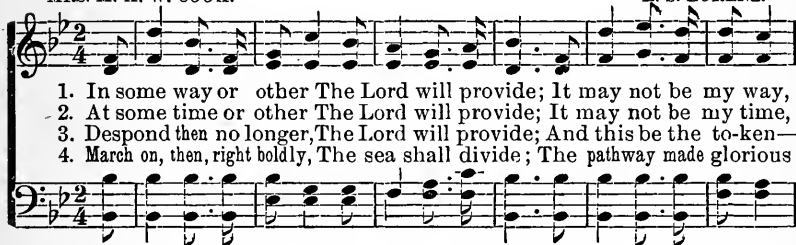


Rit.
Roll thy bur - den, roll thy bur - den on the Lord.

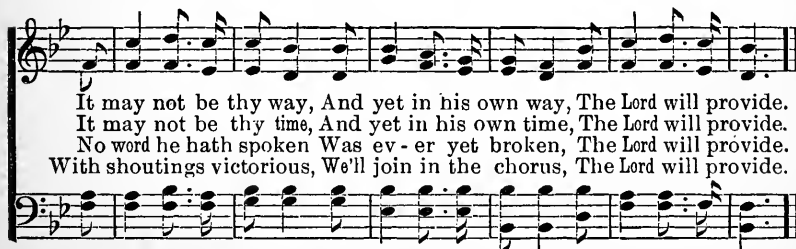
173. THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.

MRS. M. A. W. COOK.

E. S. LORENZ.



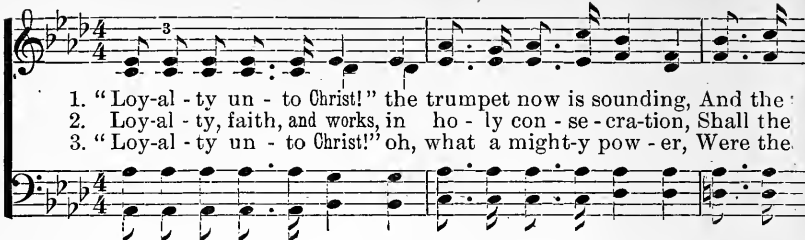
1. In some way or other The Lord will provide; It may not be my way,
2. At some time or other The Lord will provide; It may not be my time,
3. Despond then no longer, The Lord will provide; And this be the to-ken—
4. March on, then, right boldly, The sea shall divide; The pathway made glorious



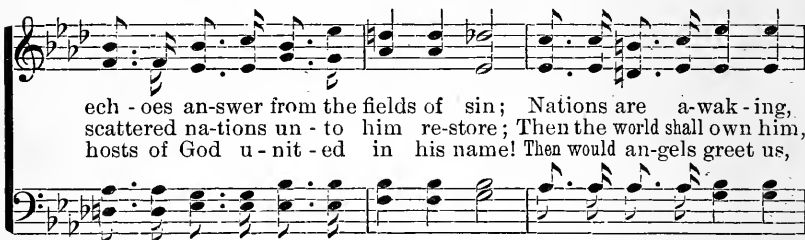
It may not be thy way, And yet in his own way, The Lord will provide.
It may not be thy time, And yet in his own time, The Lord will provide.
No word he hath spoken Was ev - er yet broken, The Lord will provide.
With shoutings victorious, We'll join in the chorus, The Lord will provide.

C. H. G.

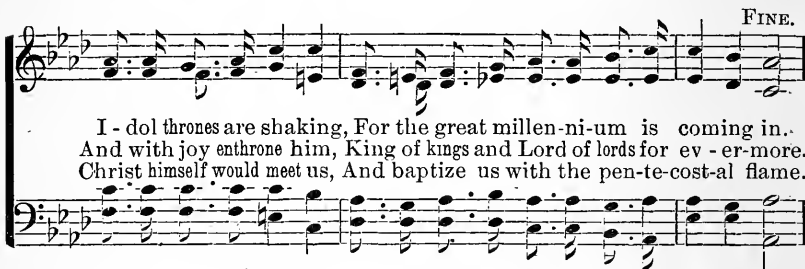
CHAS. H. GABRIEL.



1. "Loy-al - ty un - to Christ!" the trumpet now is sounding, And the
 2. Loy-al - ty, faith, and works, in ho - ly con - se - cra - tion, Shall the
 3. "Loy-al - ty un - to Christ!" oh, what a might-y pow - er, Were the

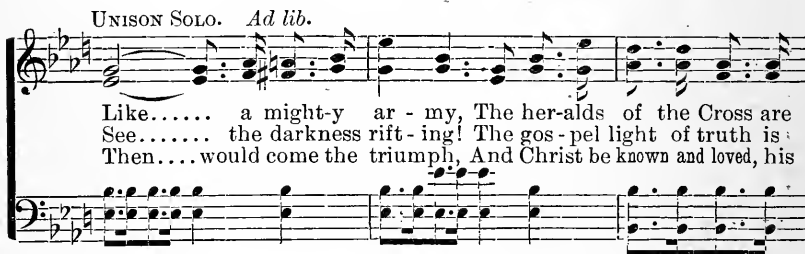


ech - oes an - swer from the fields of sin; Nations are a - wak - ing,
 scattered na - tions un - to him re - store; Then the world shall own him,
 hosts of God u - nit - ed in his name! Then would an - gels greet us,

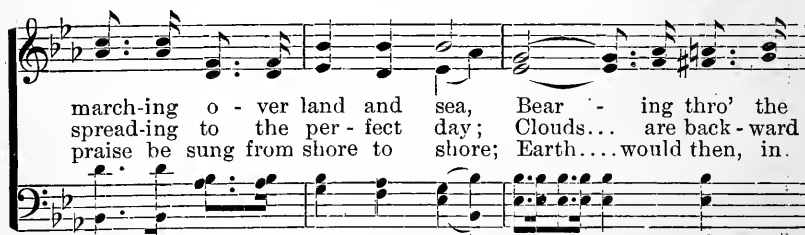


FINE.
 I - dol thrones are shaking, For the great millen - ni - um is coming in.
 And with joy enthrone him, King of kings and Lord of lords for ev - er - more.
 Christ himself would meet us, And baptize us with the pen - te - cost - al flame.

UNISON SOLO. Ad lib.



Like..... a might-y ar - my, The her - alds of the Cross are
 See..... the darkness rift - ing! The gos - pel light of truth is
 Then.... would come the triumph, And Christ be known and loved, his



march - ing o - ver land and sea, Bear - ing thro' the
 spread - ing to the per - fect day; Clouds... are back - ward
 praise be sung from shore to shore; Earth.... would then, in.

LOYALTY UNTO CHRIST. Concluded.



darkness The light that leadeth to sal - va - tion, full and free.
drift-ing. Re-new en-deav-or! for the King prepare the way!
glo - ry, Be-come the kingdom of the Lord for ev - er - more.

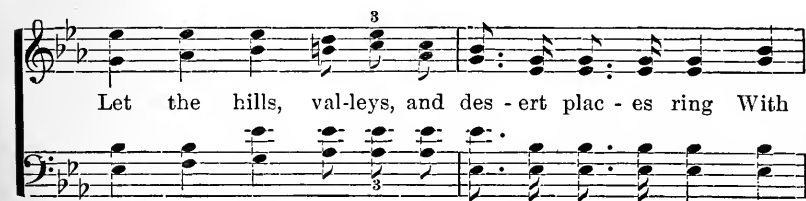
CHORUS.



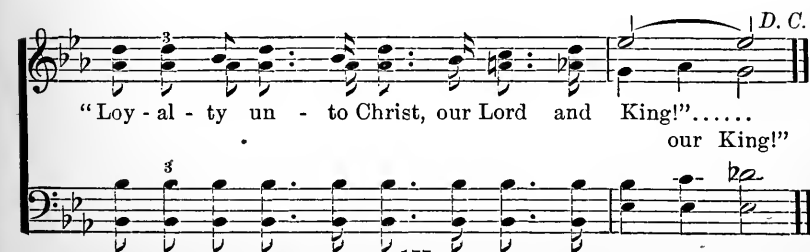
Long and loud, "Loy - al - ty un - to Christ!" we sing; Till



ev - 'ry hu - man tongue Shall hear his prais - es sung.



Let the hills, val-leys, and des - ert plac - es ring With



"Loy - al - ty un - to Christ, our Lord and King!".....
our King!"

F. J. CROSBY.

MRS. J. F. KNAPP.

1. Blessed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a foretaste of
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, perfect de - light, Visions of rapt - ure now
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, purchase of God,
 burst on my sight, An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove
 hap - py and blest, Watching and wait - ing, looking a - bove,

CHORUS.

Born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood.
 Ech - oes of mer - cy, whispers of love. This is my sto - ry,
 Fill'd with his goodness, lost in his love.

this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my

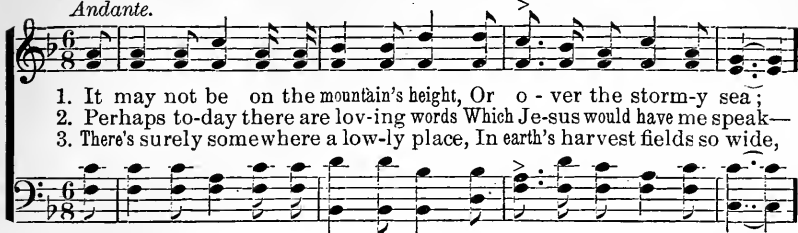
sto - ry, this is my song, Praising my Sav - ior all the day long.

176. I'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO GO.

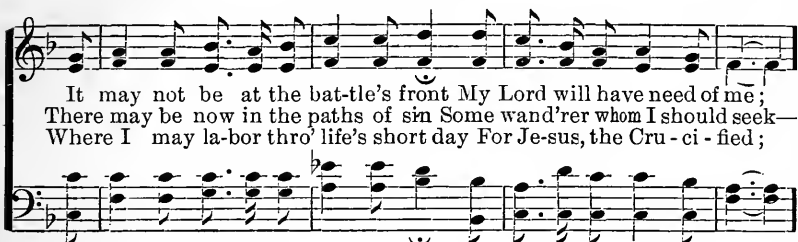
MARY BROWN.

CARRIE E. ROUNSEFELL.

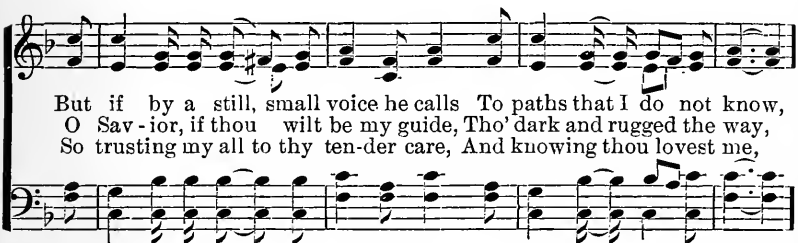
Andante.



1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm-y sea;
 2. Perhaps to-day there are lov-ing words Which Je-sus would have me speak—
 3. There's surely somewhere a low-ly place, In earth's harvest fields so wide,



It may not be at the bat-tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 There may be now in the paths of sin Some wand'rer whom I should seek—
 Where I may la-bor thro' life's short day For Je-sus, the Cru-ci-fied;



But if by a still, small voice he calls To paths that I do not know,
 O Sav-ior, if thou wilt be my guide, Tho' dark and rugged the way,
 So trusting my all to thy ten-der care, And knowing thou lovest me,



I'll answer, dear Lord, with my hand in thine, "I'll go where you want me to go."
 My voice shall ech-o the mes-sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
 I'll do thy will with a heart sin-cere, I'll be what you want me to be.

D. S. I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

REFRAIN.

D. S.



I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, Over mountain, or plain, or sea;

E. A. H.

REV. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

1. I must tell Je - sus all of my tri - als; I can-not bear these
 2. I must tell Je - sus all of my troubles; He is a kind, com-
 3. Tempted and tried I need a great Sav-ior, One who can help my
 4. Oh, how the world to e - vil al-lures me! Oh, how my heart is

burdens a - lone; In my dis-tress he kindly will help me; He ev - er
 pas-sion-ate Friend; If I but ask him, he will de-liv - er, Make of my
 bur-dens to bear; I must tell Je - sus, I must tell Je - sus; He all my
 tempted to sin! I must tell Je - sus, And he will help me O - ver the

CHORUS.

loves and cares for his own.
 troubles quick-ly an end. I must tell Je - sus! I must tell
 cares and sor-rows will share.
 world the vic-t'ry to win.

Je - sus! I can - not bear my bur-dens a - lone; I must tell

Rit.
 Je - sus! I must tell Je - sus! Je - sus can help me, Je - sus a - lone.

I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.

ANNIE R. HAWKS.

ROBERT LOWRY.

1. I need thee ev'-ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord; No ten - der voice like
 2. I need thee ev'-ry hour, Stay thou near by; Temp - ta - tions lose their
 3. I need thee ev'-ry hour, In joy or pain; Come quickly and a -
 4. I need thee ev'-ry hour, Teach me thy will; And thy rich prom - is -
 5. I need thee ev'-ry hour, Most Ho - ly One; Oh, make me thine in -

REFRAIN.

thine Can peace af - ford.
 pow'r When thou art nigh.
 bide, Or life is vain.
 es In me ful - fill.
 deed, Thou bless - ed Son!

I need thee, Oh, I need thee, Ev'-ry hour I

need thee; Oh, bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to thee!

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NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.

SARAH F. ADAMS.

LOWELL MASON.

1. Near - er, my God, to thee, Near - er, to thee; E'en tho' it be a cross
 2. Tho' like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o - ver me,
 3. There let the way ap - pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that thou sendest me,
 4. Then with my waking tho'ts, Bright with thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs,
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleaving the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,

D.S. — *Near - er, my God, to thee,*

FINE.

That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
 My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
 In mer - cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to thee,
 Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be, Near - er, my God, to thee,
 Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to thee,

Near - er to thee.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

(REFUGE.)

CHAS. WESLEY.

JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK.

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on thee;

While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high!
Leave, oh, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me!

Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;

Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
Cov - er my de - fense - less head With the shad - ow of thy wing.

3 Thou, O Christ, art all I want;
More than all in thee I find;
Raise the fallen, cheer the faint.
Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Just and holy is thy name,
I am all unrighteousness;
False, and full of sin, I am,
Thou art full of truth and grace.

4 Plenteous grace with thee is found,
Grace to cover all my sin;
Let the healing streams abound,
Make and keep me pure within.
Thou of life the fountain art,
Freely let me take of thee;
Spring thou up within my heart,
Rise to all eternity.

JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

(MARTYN.)

S. B. MARSH.

D. C.

FINE.

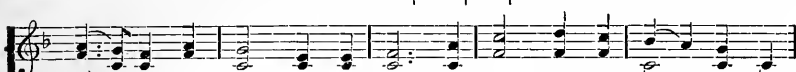
MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

London Hymn Book.

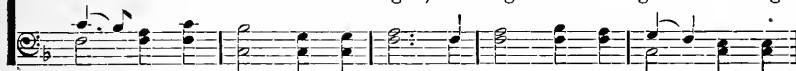
A. J. GORDON.



1. My Je - sus, I love thee, I know thou art mine, For thee all the
 2. I love thee, be - cause thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
 3. I'll love thee in life, I will love thee in death, And praise thee as
 4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a -



fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
 par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love thee for wear - ing the
 long as thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
 dore thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing



Sav - ior art thou, If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 thorns on thy brow: If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
 cold on my brow, "If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."
 crown on my brow, "If ev - er I loved thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now."

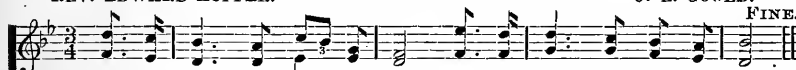


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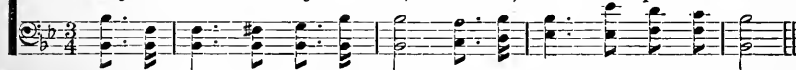
JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes - tuous sea;
 D.C.—*Chart and com - pass come from thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 D.C.—*Wondrous Sov' - reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
 3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar
 D.C.—*May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"*



Unknown waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal:
 Boist'rous waves o - bey thy will, When thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peaceful rest, Then, while lean - ing on thy breast,



J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. So ten - der, so precious, My Sav - ior, to me; So true and so
 2. So pa - tient, so kind - ly T'ward all of my ways; I blun - der so
 3. Of all friends, the fair - est And tru - est is he; His love is the
 4. His beau - ty, tho' bleeding And cir - cled with thorns, Is then most ex -

REFRAIN.

gra - cious, I've found him to be.
 blind - ly— He love still re - pays.
 rar - est That ev - er can be. } How can I but love him? But
 ceed - ing, For grief him a - dorns.

love him, but love him? There's no friend a - bove him, Poor sin - ner, for thee.

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M. M. W.

M. M. WELLS.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side; }
 { Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land; }
 2. { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend, }
 { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear; }
 3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease, }
 { Noth - ing left but heav'n and pra'y, Wond'ring if our names are there, }

D.C.—Whis - per soft - ly, Wan - d'r'er, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home.

WEA - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,

I SURRENDER ALL.

J. W. VAN DEVENTER.
DUET.

W. S. WEEDEN.

1. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, All to him I free - ly give; }
 { I will ev - er love and trust him, In his presence dai - ly live. }
 2. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Humb - ly at his feet I bow, }
 { World - ly pleasures all for - sak - en, Take me, Je - sus, take me now. }
 3. { All to Je - sus I sur - ren - der, Make me, Sav - ior, whol - ly thine; }
 { Let me feel the Ho - ly Spir - it, Tru - ly know that thou art mine. }

CHORUS.

I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all! I sur - ren - der all!

All to thee, my bless - ed Sav - ior, I sur - ren - der all!

4 All to Jesus I surrender;
 Lord, I give myself to thee;
 Fill me with thy love and power,
 Let thy blessing fall on me.

5 All to Jesus I surrender,
 Now I feel the sacred flame;
 Oh, the joy of full salvation!
 Glory, glory to his name!

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ASLEEP IN JESUS.

W. B. BRADBURY.

1. Asleep in Je - sus! blessed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
 2. Asleep in Je - sus! Oh, how sweet To be for such a slumber meet!
 3. Asleep in Je - sus! peaceful rest, Whose waking is su - preme - ly blest:

A calm and un - dis - turb'd re - pose, Un - brok - en by the last of foes.
 With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death has lost his ven - om'd sting.
 No fear, no woe shall dim that hour That man - i - fests the Sav - ior's pow'r.

REV. JOHN FAWCETT.

(DENNIS, S. M.)

H. G. NAGELL.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love;
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
 3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be join'd in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

S. BARING GOULD.

SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Presto.

1. Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war; With the cross of Je - sus
 2. Like a mighty ar - my Moves the Church of God: Brothers, we are tread - ing
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane; But the Church of Je - sus
 4. Onward, then, ye faith - ful, Join our happy throng, Blend with ours your voices,

Go - ing on be - fore, Christ, the Roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we—
 Constant will re - main: Gates of hell can nev - er, 'Gainst that Church pre - vail;
 In the tri - umph song: Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King:

CHORUS.

Forward in - to bat - tle, See his banners go.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 We have Christ's own promise—And that cannot fail.
 This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

} Onward, Christian soldiers!

ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS. Concluded.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus, Go-ing on be - fore.
With the cross of

190

TRUST AND OBEY.

REV. J. H. SAMMIS.

D. B. TOWNER.

1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of his word, What a glo - ry he
2. Not a shad-ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But his smile quickly
3. Not a bur-den we bear, Not a sor-row we share, But our toil he doth
4. But we nev-er can prove The de-lights of his love, Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel-low-ship sweet We will sit at his feet, Or we'll walk by his

sheds on our way! While we do his good will, He a - bides with us
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a
al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor he shows. And the joy he be -
side in the way; What he says we will do, Where he sends we will

CHORUS.

still, And with all who will trust and o - bey.)
tear Can a - bide while we trust and o - bey.)
cross, But is blest if we trust and o - bey.) Trust and o - bey; for there's
stows Are for them who will trust and o - bey.)
go, Nev-er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.)

no oth - er way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey.

REV. JOHNSON OATMAN, JR.

GEO. C. HUGG.

Slow and with feeling.

1. There's not a friend like the low - ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!
 2. No friend like him is so high and ho-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 3. There's not an hour that he is not near us, No, not one! no, not one!
 4. Did ev - er saint find this Friend for-sake him? No, not one! no, not one!
 5. Was e'er a gift, like the Sav - ior giv - en? No, not one! no, not one!

None else could heal all our soul's dis - eas - es, No, not one! no, not one!
 And yet no friend is so meek and low-ly, No, not one! no, not one!
 No night so dark but his love can cheer us, No, not one! no, not one!
 Or sin - ner find that he would not take him? No, not one! no, not one!
 Will he re - fuse us a home in heav-en? No, not one! no, not one!

D.S.—There's not a friend like the low - ly Je-sus, No, not one! no, not one!

CHORUS.

D.S.

Je - sus knows all a - bout our struggles, He will guide till the day is done,

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HUGH STOWELL.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

1. From ev'-ry storm-y wind that blows, From ev'-ry swelling tide of woes,
 2. There is a place where Je-sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads;
 3. There is a spot where spirits blend, Where friend holds fellowship with friend;
 4. There, there, on ea-gle's wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more;

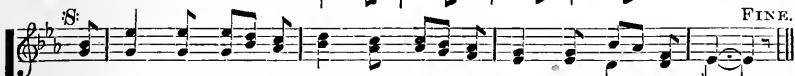
There is a calm, a sure re-treat;—'Tis found be - fore the mer-cy-seat.
 A place than all be-sides more sweet;—It is the blood-bought mer-cy-seat.
 Tho' sundered far, by faith they meet A-round one com-mon mer-cy-seat.
 And heav'n comes down our souls to greet, And glo - ry crowns the mer-cy-seat.

M. A. W. COOK.

E. S. LORENZ.



1. Lord, weak and im-po-tent I stand, As fettered by an un-seen hand;
2. In-vain I strug-gle to be free; I would, but can not, fly to thee;
3. Oh, bring me near-er, near-er still, That thine own peace my soul may fill,
4. Here, Lord, I would for-ev-er bide, And nev-er wan-der from thy side;



Break thou the strong and sub-tle band, And draw me close to thee.
 Ope thou the pris-on door for me, And draw me close to thee.
 And I may rest in thy sweet will; Lord, draw me close to thee.
 Be-neath thy wing do thou me hide, And draw me close to thee.



D.S.—Be-neath thy wing do thou me hide, And draw me close to thee.
 CHORUS.



Draw me close to thee, Sav-ior, Draw me close to thee;.....
 close to thee, Sav-ior, close to thee;



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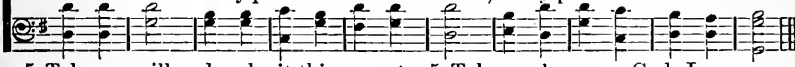
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL.



1. Take my life and let it be Con-se-cra-ted, Lord, to thee; Take my hands and
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and bean-ti-ful for thee; Take my voice and
3. Take my lips and let them be Fill'd with mes-sa-ges for thee; Take my sil-ver
4. Take my moments and my days, Let them flow in endless praise; Take my in-tel-



let them move At the impulse of thy love, At the im-pulse of thy love.
 let me sing, Always, on-ly for my King, Always, on-ly for my King.
 and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold, Not a mite would I with-hold.
 lect and use Ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose, Ev'ry pow'r as thou shalt choose.



5 Take my will and make it thine,
 It shall be no longer mine;
 Take my heart, it is thine own,
 ||: It shall be thy royal throne. :||

5 Take my love, my God, I pour
 At thy feet its treasured store;
 Take myself, and I will be
 ||: Ever, only, all for thee. :||

LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.

JOHN H. NEWMAN.

JOHN B. DYKES.

1. Lead, kindly Light, amid th' encircling gloom, Lead, thou me on; The night is
 2. I was not ev-er thus, nor pray'd that thou Shouldst lead me on; I lov'd to
 3. So long thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on; O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home, Lead thou me on; Keep thou my feet; I
 choose and see my path; but now Lead thou me on: I lov'd the gar- ish
 fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone, And with the morn those

do not ask to see The dis- tant scene; one step e- nough for me.
 day; and, spite of fears, Pride rul'd my will; re-mem-ber not past years.
 an- gel fac- es smile, Which I have lov'd long since, and lost a- while.

ABIDE WITH ME.

HENRY FRANCIS LYTE.

W. H. MONK.

1. Abide with me: fast falls the eventide; The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide;
 2. I need thy presence ev'ry passing hour, What but thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r?
 3. Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass a- way;

When other helpers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!
 Who like thyself my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, abide with me!
 Change and de- cay in all a- round I see; O thou, who changest not, abide with me!

REGINALD HEBER.

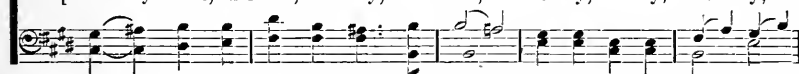
JOHN B. DYKES.



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! Ear - ly in the
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore thee, Casting down their
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide thee, Tho' the eye of
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al-might - y! All thy works shall



morn - ing our song shall rise to thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,
 gold - en crowns a-round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim
 sin - ful man thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly thou art ho - ly!
 praise thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,

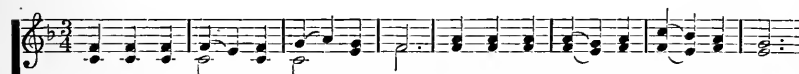


mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 falling down be - fore thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 there is none be - side thee Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

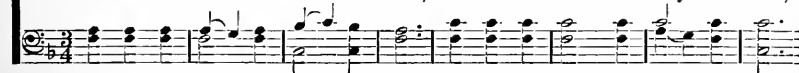


J. KEBLE.

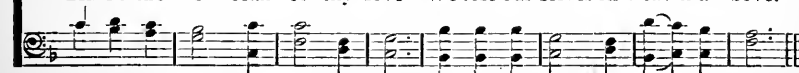
RITTER.



1. Sun of my soul, thou Sav - ior dear, It is not night if thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wearied eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,



Oh, may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
 Be my last thought: How sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
 Till in the o - cean of thy love We lose our - selves in heav'n a - bove.



JOSEPH SCRIVEN. Alt.

CHARLES C. CONVERSE.

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trouble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

D.S.—All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r.
 D.S.—Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 D.S.—In his arms he'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

Oh, what peace we oft - en for - feit, Oh, what needless pain we bear—
 Can we find a Friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

J. H. S.

J. H. STOCKTON.

1. Come, ev - 'ry soul by sin oppress'd, There's mer - cy with the Lord,
 2. For Je - sus shed his pre - cious blood, Rich bless - ings to be - stow;
 3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest;
 4. Come, then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go,

And he will sure - ly give you rest, By trust - ing in his word.
 Plunge now in - to the crim - son flood That wash - es white as snow.
 Be - lieve in him with - out de - lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
 To dwell in that ce - les - tial land, Where joys im - mor - tal flow.

CHORUS.

{ On - ly trust him, on - ly trust him, On - ly trust him now;
 { He will save you, he will save you, He will save (Omit.....) you now.

E. S. L.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, A - mid the thorns that pierce my feet,
 2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up - on my soul their shad-ow cast;
 3. Let shadows come, let shad-ows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe,

One thought remains su - preme-ly sweet, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
 Their gloom reminds my heart at last, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
 I am con-tent, for this I know, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

D.S.—What need I fear since thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me!

CHORUS.

D.S.

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,) Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,)

Copyright, 1885, by E. S. Lorenz.

MRS. ELIZABETH PRENTISS.

W. H. DOANE.

1. More love to thee, O Christ! More love to thee; Hear thou the
 2. Once earth-ly joy I crav'd, Sought peace and rest; Now thee a -
 3. Let sor - row do its work, Come grief or pain; Sweet are thy
 4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis-per thy praise; This be the

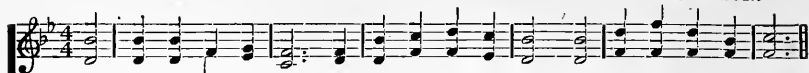
pray'r I make On bend-ed knee; This is my earn-est plea,
 lone I seek, Give what is best; This all my pray'r shall be,
 mes - sen-gers, Sweet their re-frain, When they can sing with me,
 part - ing cry My heart shall raise; This still its pray'r shall be,

More love, O Christ, to thee, More love to thee! More love to thee!

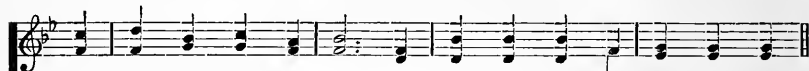
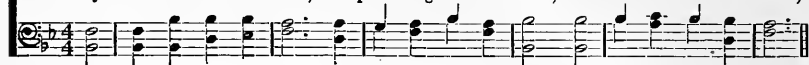
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CHARLES WESLEY.

LEWIS EDSON.



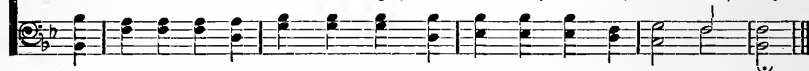
1. A - rise, my soul, a-rise, Shake off thy guilty fears; The bleeding sac-ri - fice
2. He ev - er lives a -bove, For me to in - ter - cede; His all - re - deem - ing love,
3. Five bleeding wounds he bears, Received on Cal - va - ry; They pour ef - fect - ual pray'rs,
4. My God is re - con - ciled, His pard'ning voice I hear; He owns me for his child,



In my be - half ap - pears; Be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands,
His pre - cious blood to plead; His blood a - toned for all our race,
They strong - ly plead for me; "For - give him, oh, forgive," they cry,
I can no long - er fear; With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh,



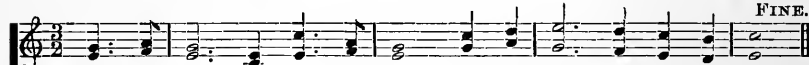
Be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands, My name is writ - ten on his hands.
His blood atoned for all our race, And sprinkles now the throne of grace.
"Forgive him, oh, forgive," they cry, "Nor let that ransomed sin - ner die."
With con - fi - dence I now draw nigh, And "Father, Ab - ba, Fa - ther," cry.



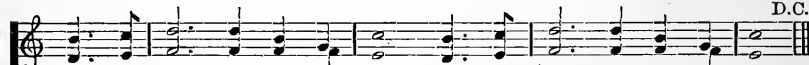
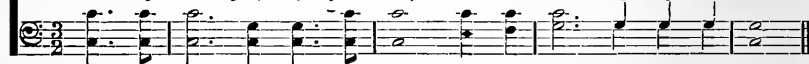
AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

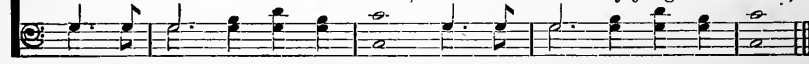
FINE.



1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.
- D.C.—Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.
2. Should my tears for - ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan - guor know,
- D.C.—In my hand no price I bring; Sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,
- D.C.—Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.



Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side a heal - ing flood,
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save and thou a - lone.
When I rise to worlds un - known, See thee on thy judgment throne,



FANNY J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;
 2. Let me, at thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
 3. Trust - ing on - ly in thy mer - its, Would I seek thy face;
 4. Thou, the spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me—

While on oth - ers thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
 Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
 Heal my wound - ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by thy grace.
 Whom have I on earth be - side thee? Whom in heav'n but thee?

D.S.—While on oth - ers thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by.

REFRAIN. D.S.
 Sav - ior, Sav - ior, Hear my hum - ble cry;

By permission.

THOS. SHEPHERD.

GEO. N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
 2. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free;
 3. Up - on the crys - tal pave - ment, down At Je - sus' pierc - ed feet,
 4. Oh, pre - cious cross! oh, glo - rious crown! Oh, res - ur - rec - tion day!

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
 And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.
 With joy I'll cast my gold - en crown, And his dear name re - peat.
 Ye an - gels, from the stars come down, And bear my soul a - way.

I. WATTS.

Arr. from GEO. F. HANDEL.

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re-ceive her King; Let
 2. Joy to the world! the Sav-ior reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy; While
 3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove The

ev-'ry heart pre-pare him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
 fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains Re-peat the sounding joy, Re-
 glo-ries of his right-eous-ness, And wonders of his love, And
 And heav'n, and heav'n and nature

heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
 peat the sounding joy, Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
 won-ders of his love, And won-ders, and won-ders of his love.
 sing,.....

sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT.

WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me,
 2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
 3. Just as I am, thou wilt re-ceive, Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, re-lieve;
 4. Just as I am—thy love unknown Has bro-ken ev-'ry bar-rier down;

And that thou bidst me come to thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Be-cause thy prom-ise I be-lieve, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.
 Now to be thine, yea, thine a-lone, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. I love thy king-dom, Lord, The house of thine a - bode, The
 2. I love thy church, O God; Her walls be - fore thee stand, Dear
 3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend; To
 4. Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly ways, Her

church our blest Re - deem - er saved With his own pre - cious blood.
 as the ap - ple of thine eye, And grav - en on thy hand.
 her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end.
 sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymns of love and praise.

210 Oh, Come and Dwell. S. M.

- 1 Oh, come and dwell in me,
Spirit of power within,
And bring the glorious liberty
From sorrow, fear, and sin.
- 2 The seed of sin's disease,
Spirit of health, remove,
Spirit of finished holiness,
Spirit of perfect love.
- 3 I want the witness, Lord,
That all I do is right,
According to thy will and word,
Well pleasing in thy sight.

211 A Charge to Keep. S. M.

- 1 A charge to keep I have,
A God to glorify;
A never-dying soul to save,
And fit it for the sky.
- 2 To serve the present age,
My calling to fulfill,
Oh, may it all my powers engage,
To do my Master's will.
- 3 Help me to watch and pray,
And on thyself rely,
Assured, if I my trust betray,
I shall forever die.

212 MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

DR. LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise;
 2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray, The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
 3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine arm - or down;
 4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;

The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
 Re - new it bold - ly ev - 'ry day, And help di - vine im-plore.
 The work of faith will not be done Till thou ob - tain a crown.
 He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, To his di - vine a - bode.

MRS. LOUISA M. R. STEAD.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. 'Tis so sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to take him at his word;
2. Oh, how sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just to trust his cleansing blood;
3. Yes, 'tis sweet to trust in Je - sus, Just from sin and self to cease;
4. I'm so glad I learn'd to trust thee, Pre-cious Je - sus, Savior, Friend;



Just to rest up - on his promise; Just to know, "Thus saith the Lord."
 Just in sim - ple faith to plunge me 'Neath the healing, cleans-ing flood.
 Just from Je - sus simp - ly tak - ing Life and rest, and joy and peace.
 And I know that thou art with me, Wilt be with me to the end.



REFRAIN.



Je - sus, Je - sus, how I trust him! How I've prov'd him o'er and o'er!



Je - sus, Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus! Oh, for grace to trust him more.



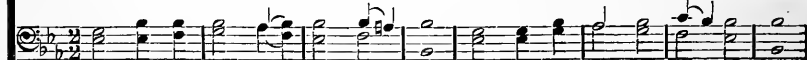
From "Songs of Triumph." By per.

ISAAC WATTS.

JOHN HATTON.



1. Je - sus shall reign where'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive journeys run;
2. To him shall end-less pray'r be made, And endless prais-es crown his head;
3. Peo-ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue, Dwell on his love with sweetest song;
4. Blessings abound where'er he reigns; The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;
5. Let ev - 'ry creat-ure rise, and bring Pe - cul - iar hon - ors to our King;



JESUS SHALL REIGN.—Concluded.

His kingdom spread from shore to shore, Till moon shall wax and wane no more.
His name like sweet perfume shall rise With ev'ry morn-ing sac-ri-fice.
And in-fant voi-ces shall pro-claim Their ear-ly bless-ings on his name.
The wea-ry find e-ter-nal rest, And all the sons of want are blest.
An-gels de-scend with songs a-gain, And earth re-peat the loud A-men!

215

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.

G. KEITH.

M. PORTOGALLO.

1. How firm a foun-da-tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, oh, be not dis-may'd, For
3. "When thro' the deep wa-ters I call thee to go, The
4. "The soul that on Je-sus hath lean'd for re- pose, I

laid for your faith in his ex-cel-lent Word! What more can he
I am thy God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strengthen thee,
riv-ers of sor-row shall not o-ver-flow; For I will be
will not— I will not de-sert to his foes; That soul, tho' all

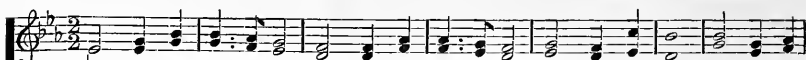
say, than to you he hath said.—To you, who for ref-uge to
help thee, and cause thee to stand, Up-held by my gracious, om-
with thee thy trou-b-le to bless, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy
hell should en-deav-or to shake, I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no

Je-sus have fled? To you, who for ref-uge to Je-sus have fled?
nip-o-tent hand, Up-held by my gra-cious, om-nip-o-tent hand.
deep-est dis-tress, And sanc-ti-fy to thee thy deep-est dis-tress.
nev-er for-sake! I'll nev-er, no nev-er, no nev-er for-sake!"

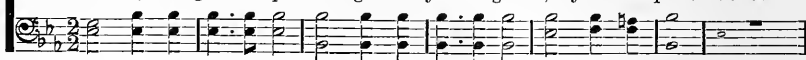
MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.

RAY PALMER.

LOWELL MASON.



1. My faith looks up to thee, Thou Lamb of Calva-ry, Sav-ior di-vine; Now hear me
2. May thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire! As thou hast



while I pray, Take all my guilt a-way, Oh, let me from this day Be wholly thine!
died for me, Oh, may my love to thee Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!



- 3 While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

- 4 When ends life's transient dream,
When death's cold, sullen stream
Shall o'er me roll;
Blest Savior, then, in love,
Fear and distrust remove;
Oh, bear me safe above,
A ransomed soul!

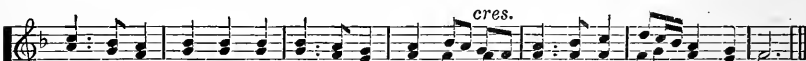
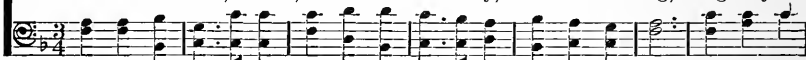
MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE.

S. F. SMITH, D. D.

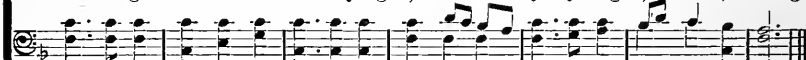
HENRY CAREY.



1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib-er-ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
2. My native country, thee, Land of the no-ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our Father's God, to thee, Author of lib-er-ty, To thee we sing; Long may our



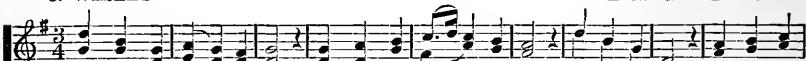
fathers died! Land of the Pilgrim's pride! From ev'ry mountain side, Let freedom ring.
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills, Like that above.
tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake, Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King.



COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

C. WESLEY

FELICE GIARDINI.



1. Come, thou almighty King, Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise; Father, all-
2. Come, thou incarnate Word, Gird on thy mighty sword, Our pray'r attend; Come, and thy
3. Come, ho-ly Com-fort-er, Thy sacred witness bear In this glad hour; Thou who al-
4. To the great One in Three E-ter-nal prais-es be, Hence, evermore! His sov- reign



COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.—Concluded.

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 people bless. And give thy word success; Spirit of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
 might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r.
 maj - es - ty. May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

219

HAPPY DAY.

P. DODDRIDGE.

E. F. RIMBAULT.

1. { O happy day, that fixed my choice On thee, my Savior and my God! } Hap - py
 { Well may this glowing heart rejoice, And tell its raptures all a - broad. }

FINE. D.S.
 day, happy day, When Jesus wash'd my sins away. { He taught me how to watch and pray, }
 { And live rejoicing ev - 'ry day. }

2 O happy bond, that seals my vows
 To him who merits all my love!
 Let cheerful anthems fill his house,
 While to that sacred shrine I move.

3 'Tis done: the great transaction's done!
 I am the Lord's, and he is mine;
 He drew me, and I followed on,
 Charmed to confess the voice divine.

220

REVIVE US AGAIN.

WM. P. MACKAY.

J. J. HUSBAND.

1. We praise thee, O God, for the Son of thy love, For Jesus, who died and is now gone above.

CHORUS. 1 2
 Hal - le - lu - jah! Thine the glory; Hal - le - lu - jah, A - men. Re - vive us a - gain.

- 2 We praise thee, O God, for thy spirit of light,
 Who has shown us our Savior, and scattered our night.
- 3 All glory and praise to the Lamb that was slain,
 Who has borne all our sins, and has cleansed every stain.
- 4 All glory and praise to the God of all grace,
 Who has bought us, and sought us, and guided our way.
- 5 Revive us again; fill each heart with thy love;
 May each soul be rekindled with fire from above.

F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. Res - cue the perishing, Care for the dy - ing, Snatch them in pit - y from
 2. Tho' they are slighting him, Still he is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
 3. Down in the human heart, Crush'd by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
 4. Res - cue the perishing, Du - ty demands it; Strength for thy la - bor the

sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, Lift up the fall - en,
 child to re - ceive. Plead with them earn - est - ly, Plead with them gent - ly;
 grace can re - store; Touch'd by a lov - ing heart, Wak - en'd by kind - ness,
 Lord will pro - vide. Back to the nar - row way Pa - tient - ly win them;

CHORUS.

Tell them of Je - sus, the might - y to save.
 He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
 Cords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more. } Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
 Tell the poor wan - d'r'er a Sav - ior has died.

Care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save.

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R. E. HUDSON.

C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love I give to thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now be - lieve thou dost re - ceive, For thou hast died that I might live;
 3. Oh, thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,

CHO.—I'll live for him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

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I'LL LIVE FOR HIM.—Concluded.

D.C.

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God.
 And now henceforth I'll trust in thee, My Sav - ior and my God.
 I con - se - crate my life to thee, My Sav - ior and my God.

I'll live for him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God.

223

WONDERFUL LOVE OF JESUS.

E. D. MUND.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. In vain in high and ho - ly lays My soul her grateful voice would raise; For
 2. A joy by day, a peace by night, In storms a calm, in darkness light; In
 3. My hope for par - don when I call, My trust for lift - ing when I fall; In

who can sing the wor - thy praise Of the won - der - ful love of Je - sus!
 pain a balm, in weak - ness might Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus!
 life, in death, my all in all Is the won - der - ful love of Je - sus!

CHORUS.

Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!
 Won - der - ful love! won - der - ful love! Won - der - ful love of Je - sus!

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F. J. CROSBY.

W. H. DOANE.

1. I am thine, O Lord, I have heard thy voice, And it told thy love to me;
 2. Con-se-crate me now to thy serv-ice, Lord, By the pow'r of grace di-vine;
 3. Oh, the pure de-light of a sin-gle hour That be-fore thy throne I spend,
 4. There are depths of love that I can-not know Till I cross the nar-row sea,

But I long to rise in the arms of faith, And be clos-er drawn to thee.
 Let my soul look up with a steadfast hope, And my will be lost in thine.
 When I kneel in pray'r, and with thee my God, I commune as friend with friend.
 There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I rest in peace with thee.

REFRAIN.

Draw me near - er, near-er, blessed Lord, To the cross where thou hast died;
 nearer, nearer,

Draw me nearer, nearer, near-er, blessed Lord, To thy precious, bleeding side.

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J. BOWRING.

ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo-ry, Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive and fears an-noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up-on my way,
 4. Bane and blessing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc-ti-fied;

IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY.—Concluded.

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub - lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming Adds more lus - ter to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no measure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide.

226 LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS.

REV. E. A. HOFFMAN.

A. J. SHOWALTER.

1. What a fellowship, what a joy divine, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms;
 2. Oh, how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms;
 3. What have I to dread, what have I to fear, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms?

What a blessedness, what a peace is mine, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 Oh, how bright the path grows from day to day, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 I have blessed peace with my Lord so near, Leaning on the ev - er - last - ing arms.

CHORUS.

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Safe and secure from all a - larms;
 Lean - ing on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

Lean - ing, lean - ing, Lean - ing on the ev - er - last - ing arms.
 Leaning on Je - sus, lean - ing on Je - sus,

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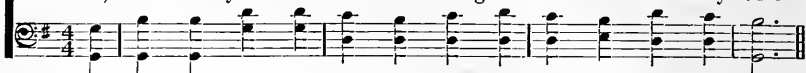
227 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME!

EDW. PERRONET.

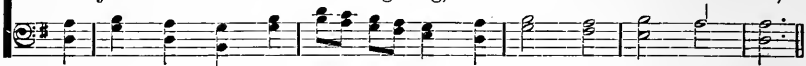
OLIVER HOLDEN.



1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall;
2. Sin - ners whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall;
3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe On this ter - res - trial ball,
4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at his feet may fall!



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all;
Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all;
To him all ma - jes - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all;
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all;



Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.
To him all ma - jes - ty as - cribe, And crown him Lord of all.
We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all.



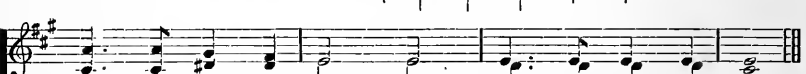
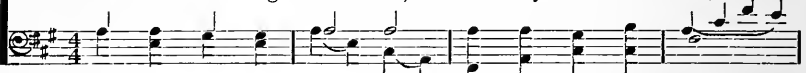
228 NOW THE DAY IS OVER.

SABINE BARING-GOULD.

JOSEPH BARNBY.



1. Now the day is o - ver; Night is draw - ing night;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Thro' the long night-watch - es, May thine an - gels spread
4. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise,



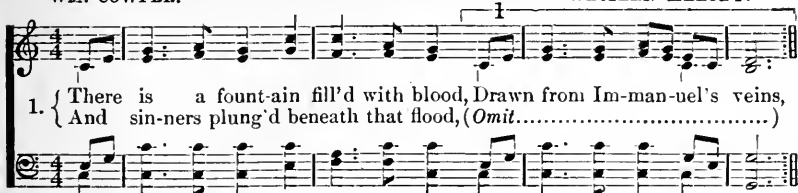
Shad - ows of the ev - 'ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With thy ten - d' rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing 'round my bed.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less, In thy ho - ly eyes.



ev'ning Steal a - cross the sky.

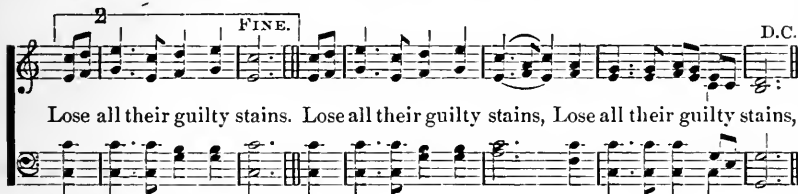
WM. COWPER.

WESTERN MELODY.



1. { There is a fount-ain fill'd with blood, Drawn from Im-man-uel's veins,
And sin-ners plung'd beneath that flood, (Omit.....)

D.C.—And sin - ners plung'd beneath that flood, (Omit.....)



Lose all their guilty stains. Lose all their guilty stains, Lose all their guilty stains,

Lose all their guilty stains.

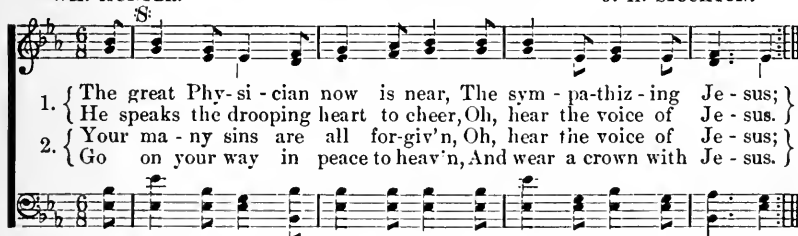
- 2 The dying thief rejoiced to see
That fountain in his day;
And there may I, though vile as he,
Wash all my sins away.
- 3 E'er since, by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,

Redeeming love has been my theme
And shall be, till I die.

- 4 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing thy power to save,
When this poor, lisping, stamm'ring
Lies silent in the grave. [tongue

WM. HUNTER.

J. H. STOCKTON.

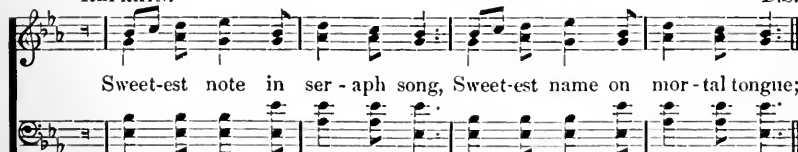


1. { The great Phy-si-cian now is near, The sym-pa-thiz-ing Je-sus; }
{ He speaks the drooping heart to cheer, Oh, hear the voice of Je-sus. }
2. { Your ma-ny sins are all for-giv'n, Oh, hear the voice of Je-sus; }
{ Go on your way in peace to heav'n, And wear a crown with Je-sus. }

D.S.—Sweet - est car - ol ev - er sung, Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus.

REFRAIN.

D.S.



Sweet-est note in ser-aph song, Sweet-est name on mor-tal tongue;

- 3 All glory to the dying Lamb!
I now believe in Jesus;
I love the blessed Savior's name,
I love the name of Jesus.

- 4 His name dispels my guilt and fear,
No other name but Jesus;
Oh! how my soul delights to hear
The charming name of Jesus.

SAMUEL MEDLEY.

WILLIAM CALDWELL.

1. A-wake, my soul, in joy-ful lays, And sing thy great Redeemer's praise;
 2. He saw me ru-ined in the fall, Yet loved me not-withstand-ing all;
 3. When trouble, like a gloom-y cloud, Has gather'd thick and thundered loud,
 4. Soon shall I pass the gloom-y vale; Soon all my mor-tal pow'rs must fail;

He just-ly claims a song from me; His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how free!
 He saved me from my lost es-tate; His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how great!
 He near my soul has al-ways stood, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how good!
 Oh, may my last ex-pir-ing breath His lov-ing-kind-ness sing in death!

Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov-ing-kindness, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how free!
 Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov-ing-kindness, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how great!
 Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov-ing-kindness, His lov-ing-kind-ness, oh, how good!
 Lov-ing-kind-ness, lov-ing-kindness, His lov-ing-kind-ness, sing in death!

PEACE, PERFECT PEACE.

BISHOP EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH.

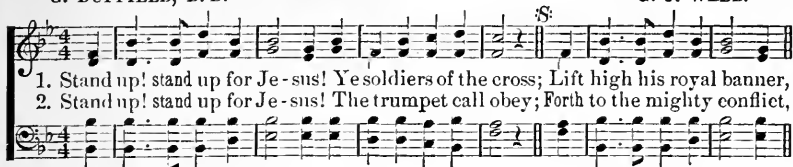
G. T. CALDBECK.

1. Peace, perfect peace, in this dark world of sin? The blood of Jesus whispers peace within.

- 2 Peace, perfect peace, by thronging duties pressed?
 To do the will of Jesus, this is rest.
- 3 Peace, perfect peace, with sorrows surging 'round?
 On Jesus' bosom naught but calm is found.
- 4 Peace, perfect peace, with loved ones far away?
 In Jesus' keeping we are safe, and they.
- 5 Peace, perfect peace, our future all unknown?
 Jesus we know, and he is on the throne.
- 6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
 Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.
- 7 It is enough; earth's struggles soon shall cease,
 And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

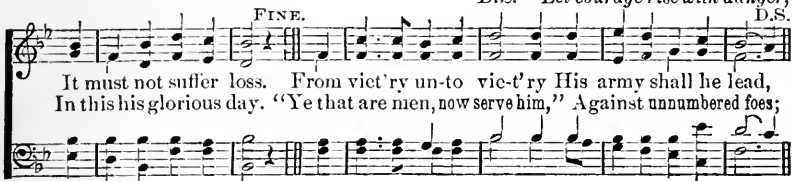
G. DUFFIELD, D. D.

G. J. WEBB.



D.S.—Till ev'ry foe is vanquished,

D.S.—Let courage rise with danger,

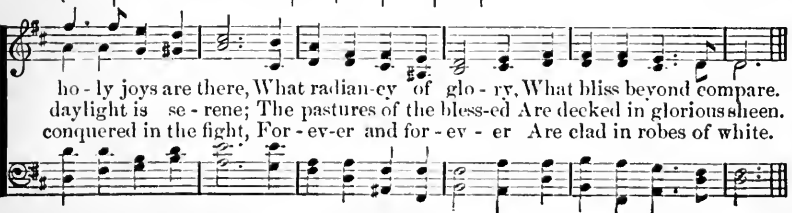
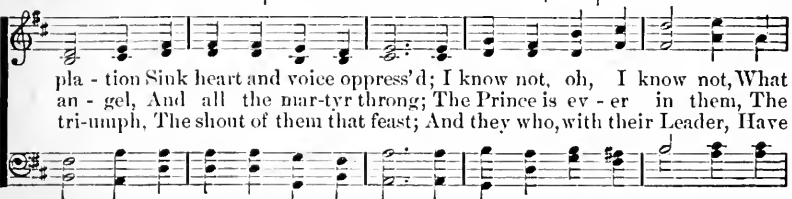
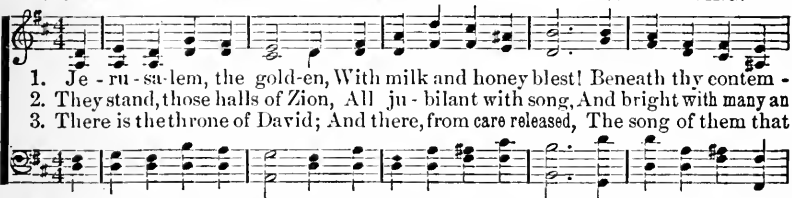
*And Christ is Lord indeed.**And strength to strength oppose.*

3 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
Stand in his strength alone;
The arm of flesh will fail you—
Ye dare not trust your own;
Put on the gospel armor,
And, watching unto prayer,
Where duty calls, or danger,
Be never wanting there.

4 Stand up! stand up for Jesus!
The strife will not be long;
This day, the noise of battle,
The next, the victor's song;
To him that overcometh,
A crown of life shall be;
He with the King of glory
Shall reign eternally.

BERNARD OF CLUNY. TR. BY J. M. NEALE.

ALEX. EWING.



KNOWLES SHAW.

GEO. A. MINOR.

1. { Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the
 { Waiting for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing, (*Omit*.....
 2. { Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing neith-er
 { By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed, (*Omit*.....
 3. { Go then, ev-er weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-
 { When our weeping's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come, (*Omit*.....

FINE.

noontide and the dew-y eve;
 We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
 clouds nor winter's chilling breeze;
 We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
 tain'd our spirit often grieves;
 We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

CHORUS.

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.
After repeat D.S. to Fine.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D.

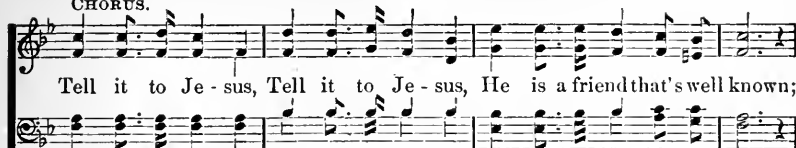
E. S. LORENZ.

1. Are you wea-ry, are you heavy-heart-ed? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to
2. Do the tears flow down your cheeks unbidden? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to
3. Do you fear the gath'ring clouds of sorrow? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to
4. Are you troubled with the thought of dy-ing? Tell it to Je-sus, Tell it to

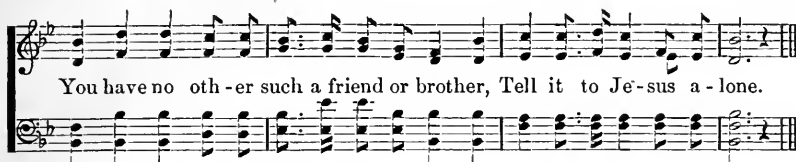
Je-sus. Are you grieving o-ver joys de-part-ed? Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.
 Je-sus. Have you sins that to man's eyes are hidden? Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.
 Je-sus. Are you anxious what shall be to-morrow? Tell it to Je-sus a-lone.
 Je-sus. For Christ's coming kingdom are you sighing? Tell it to Jesus a-lone.

TELL IT TO JESUS.—Concluded.

CHORUS.



Tell it to Je - sus, Tell it to Je - sus, He is a friend that's well known;

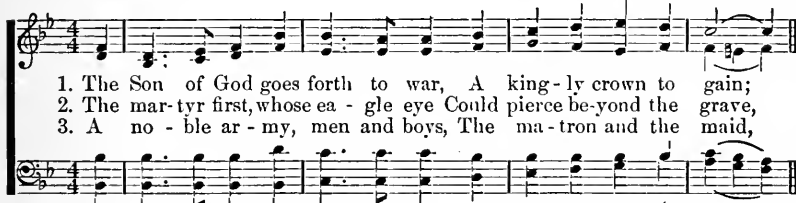


You have no oth - er such a friend or brother, Tell it to Je - sus a - lone.

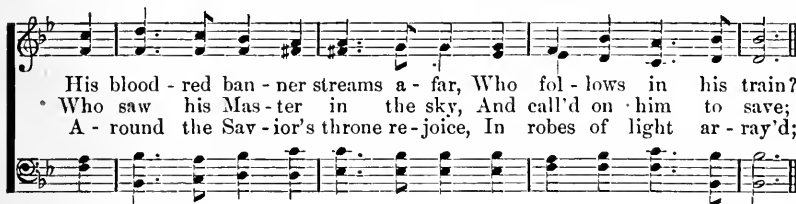
237 THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR.

REGINALD HEBER.

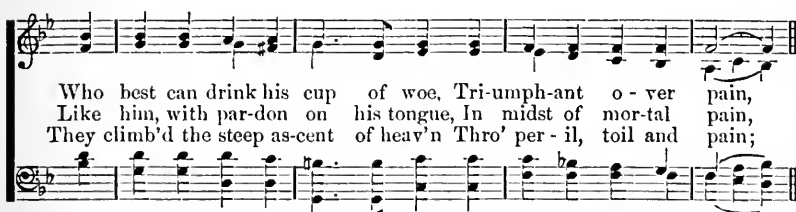
DR. H. S. CUTLER.



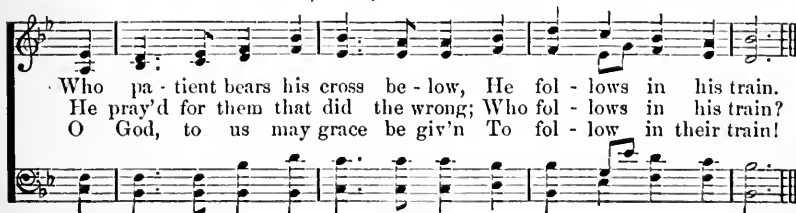
1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
3. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,



His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far, Who fol - lows in his train?
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And call'd on him to save;
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - ray'd;



Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain,
Like him, with par - don on his tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
They climb'd the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil and pain;



Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in his train.
He pray'd for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in his train?
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train!

J. E. RANKIN.

W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By his counsels guide, uphold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath his wings protecting hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With his sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Dai-ly man-na still provide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Put his arms un-fail-ing round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.
 Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain.

CHORUS.

Till we meet,..... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet;
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet,

Till we meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet again.
 Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

By per. of J. E. Rankin.

CHARLES MEINEKE.

Glo-ry be to the Fa-ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho-ly Ghost, As it

was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen, Amen.

240

THE APOSTLES' CREED.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth; and in Jesus Christ his only Son, our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; the third day he arose again from the dead; he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on

the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence he shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic church; the communion of saints; the forgiveness of sins; the resurrection of the body; and the life everlasting. Amen.

241

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

Exodus 20 : 3-17.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth: thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them:

For I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work: but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the

Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

242

THE BEATITUDES.

Matthew 5: 1-12.

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain: and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

243 Psalm 1.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord ; and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season ; his leaf also shall not wither ; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so : but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous : but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

244 Psalm 19.

The heavens declare the glory of God ; and the firmament sheweth his handywork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night sheweth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world. In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it : and there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul : the testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart : the commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever : the judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold : sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned : and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors ? cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins ; let them not have dominion over me : then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

245 Psalm 23.

The Lord is my shepherd : I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures ; he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul : he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil : for thou art with me ; thy rod and thy staff thy comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies : thou anointest my head with oil ; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life : and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

246 Psalm 67.

God be merciful unto us, and bless us : and cause his face to shine upon us ;

That thy way may be known upon earth, thy saving health among all nations.

Let the people praise thee, O God ; let all the people praise thee.

O let the nations be glad and sing for joy.

For thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon earth.

Let the people praise thee, O God ; let all the people praise thee.

Then shall the earth yield her increase ; and God, even our own God, shall bless us.

God shall bless us ; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him,

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

247

Psalm 84.

How amiable are thy tabernacles,
O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee: in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well: the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: Give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory: no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

248

Psalm 91: 1-10.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday,

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation:

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

249

Psalm 121.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

250

Psalm 148.

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them forever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire, and hail: snow, and vapor; stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees, and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

Kings of the earth, and all people ;
princes, and all judges of the earth :

*Both young men, and maidens ; old
men, and children :*

Let them praise the name of the
Lord : for his name alone is excel-
lent ; his glory is above the earth and
heaven.

*He also exalteth the horn of his people,
the praise of all his saints ; even of the
children of Israel, a people near unto
him. Praise ye the Lord.*

251 **Ecc. 12: 1-7.**

Remember now thy Creator in the
days of thy youth, while the evil days
come not, nor the years draw nigh,
when thou shalt say, I have no pleas-
ure in them ;

*While the sun, or the light, or the moon,
or the stars, be not darkened, nor the
clouds return after the rain :*

In the day when the keepers of the
house shall tremble, and the strong
men shall bow themselves, and the
grinders cease because they are few,
and those that look out of the win-
dows be darkened,

*And the doors shall be shut in the streets,
when the sound of the grinding is low, and
he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and
all the daughters of music shall be brought
low ;*

Also when they shall be afraid of
that which is high, and fears shall be
in the way, and the almond tree shall
flourish, and the grasshopper shall
be a burden, and desire shall fail :

*Because man goeth to his long home,
and the mourners go about the streets :*

Or ever the silver cord be loosed,
or the golden bowl be broken, or the
pitcher be broken at the fountain, or
the wheel broken at the cistern.

*Then shall the dust return to the earth
as it was : and the spirit shall return unto
God who gave it.*

252 **Isaiah 55: 1-12.**

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come
ye to the waters, and he that hath no
money ; come ye, buy, and eat ; yea,
come, buy wine and milk without
money and without price.

*Wherefore do ye spend money for that
which is not bread ? and your labour
for that which satisfieth not ? hearken
diligently unto me, and eat ye that which
is good, and let your soul delight itself in
fatness.*

Incline your ear, and come unto
me : hear, and your soul shall live :
and I will make an everlasting cove-
nant with you, even the sure mercies
of David.

*Behold, I have given him for a witness
to the people, a leader and commander to
the people.*

Behold, thou shalt call a nation
that thou knowest not, and nations
that knew not thee shall run unto
thee because of the Lord thy God,
and for the Holy One of Israel ; for
he hath glorified thee.

*Seek ye the Lord while he may be found,
call ye upon him while he is near :*

Let the wicked forsake his way, and
the unrighteous man his thoughts :
and let him return unto the Lord,
and he will have mercy upon him :
and to our God, for he will abun-
dantly pardon.

*For my thoughts are not your thoughts,
neither are your ways my ways, saith the
Lord.*

For as the heavens are higher than
the earth, so are my ways higher
than your ways, and my thoughts
than your thoughts.

*For as the rain cometh down, and the
snow from heaven, and returneth not
thither, but watereth the earth, and mak-
eth it bring forth and bud, that it may
give seed to the sower, and bread to the
eater :*

So shall my word be that goeth
forth out of my mouth ; it shall not
return unto me void, but it shall ac-
complish that which I please, and it
shall prosper in the thing whereto I
sent it.

*For ye shall go out with joy, and be led
forth with peace : the mountains and the
hills shall break forth before you into
singing, and all the trees of the fields shall
clap their hands.*

RESPONSIVE READINGS.

253 Romans 8 : 31-39.

What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall lay any thing to the charge of God's elect? It is God that justifieth.

Who is he that condemneth? It is Christ that died; yea rather, that is risen again, who is even at the right hand of God, who also maketh intercession for us.

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?

Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword?

As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter.

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

254 1 Cor. 13 : 1-12.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up,

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part. But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

255 Ephesians 6 : 10-17.

Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

ORDERS OF EXERCISES.

256

1. Song Service; Two Selected Songs.

2. Bell for Attention.

3. Concert Recitation:

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

4. Song, No. 197, 113 or 73.

5. Prayer.

6. Song, No. 4, 8 or 12.

7. Announcements, etc.

8. Concert Reading of the Lesson.

9. Study of Lessons by the Classes.

10. Song by the Primary Classes, No. 125 or 129.

11. Review of the Lesson.

12. Song Selected to Impress the Lesson.

13. Offering.

14. Reports of Secretary and Treasurer.

15. Closing Song, No. 44 or 117.

16. The Lord's Prayer in Concert.

257

1. Song Service. (Introduce two new songs.)

2. Bell for Attention.

3. Song of Worship, No. 197, 182 or 179.

4. Memory Verses. (Recited by School.)

5. Prayer.

6. Solo, No. 94 or 124.

7. Song, No. 12, 110 or 112.

8. Announcements, etc.

9. Concert Reading of the Lesson.

10. Study of the Lesson in the Classes.

11. Song Selected to suit Lesson.

12. Review of Lesson.

13. Offering.

14. Song, No. 89, 100 or 138.

15. Reports of Secretary and Treasurer.

16. Gloria Patri.

17. Aaronic Benediction;

Superintendent.—The Lord bless thee, and keep thee.

Teachers.—The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee.

School.—The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace.

258

1. Song Service, Nos. 201 and 162.

2. Greeting by the Superintendent.

3. Song. Solo and Chorus by the School, No. 184.

4. The Twenty-third Psalm. (Responsively or in concert.) No. 244.

5. Prayer.

6. Song, No. 153, 159 or 191.

7. Announcements.

8. Concert Reading of Lesson.

9. Class Study of Lesson.

10. Quartet and School, No. 180.

11. Review of Lesson.

12. Offering.

13. Song, No. 117, 215, 223 or 231.

14. Reports.

15. Memory Verses by the School.

16. Closing Song, No. 2, 5 or 8.

17. Closing Prayer.

259

1. Song Service. (Learning two new selected songs.)

2. The Lord's Prayer in Concert.

3. Song, No. 46, 54, 61 or 68.

4. Responsive Reading, No. 241 or 243.

5. Prayer.

6. Song, No. 182, 189 or 235.

7. Announcements, etc.

8. Concert Reading of the Lesson.

9. Study of the Lesson in the Classes.

10. Solo and School, No. 48 or 49.

11. Review of the Lesson.

12. Song. (Selected.)

13. Offering.

14. One Verse of Hymn, No. 227.

ORDERS OF EXERCISES.

15. Report of Secretary and Treasurer.

16. Gloria Patri.

17. Closing Benediction by School:

Superintendent.—Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy,

School.—To the only wise God our Savior, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.

260

1. Song Service, Nos. 224 and 76.

2. Silent Prayer.

3. The Lord's Prayer.

4. Song, No. 3, 6, 13, or 46.

5. Memory Verses.

6. Prayer.

7. The Apostles' Creed and Gloria.

8. Announcements, etc.

9. Responsive Reading of Lesson.

10. Class Study of Lesson.

11. Song. (Selected to impress Lesson.)

12. Review of Lesson.

13. Offering.

14. Church Hymn, No. 203, 204 or 207.

15. Reports of Secretary and Treasurer.

16. Special Music, No. 72, 109 or 163.

17. Recite in Concert or Responsively, No. 240.

18. Benediction.

261

1. Song Service, Nos. 162, 172 and 174.

2. Several Short Prayers by Teachers.

3. Song, No. 91, 92 or 160.

4. Responsive Reading, No. 252.

5. Gloria Patri.

6. Prayer.

7. Song, No. 33 or 52.

8. Announcements.

9. Reading of Lesson by the Superintendent.

10. Study of Lesson in Classes.

11. Special Music, No. 7, 169 or 170.

12. Review of the Lesson.

13. Offering.

14. Song, No. 44, 61, 90 or 111.

15. Report of Secretary and Treasurer.

16. Doxology.

17. Mizpah Benediction:

The Lord watch between me and thee, when we are absent one from another.

262

1. Bell for Silence.

2. Silent Prayer.

3. The Lord's Prayer in Concert

4. Song, No. 218, 227 or 152.

5. Responsive Reading, No. 243.

6. Prayer.

7. Song, No. 108, 111 or 136.

8. Announcements.

9. Concert Reading of the Lesson.

10. Preview of the Lesson.

11. Class Study of the Lesson.

12. Review of the Lesson.

13. Lesson Song.

14. Offering.

15. Selected Song.

16. Reports of Secretary and Treasurer.

17. Song, one verse of No. 191, 202 or 215.

18. Closing Benediction by School:

Superintendent.—Now the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great Shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant,

School.—Make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.

TOPICAL INDEX.

No.		No.		No.
ACCEPTANCE OF CHRIST.		I'll Live for Him.... 222	It's Just Like Him.. 80	
I Will Gladly Follow	38	I Am Thine, O Lord. 224	I Only Know It 88	
My King Jesus.....	122	CONFESSING CHRIST.		HEAVEN.
We'll Follow Where..	128	Tell It Every Day... 33	Heaven at Last.... 14	
Answer Him, Lord..	133	Tell of the Love of.. 93	We Shall Share the.. 24	
The Way to the Cross	171	Come and See..... 101	I Shall See His Face 30	
Just as I Am.....	208	DISMISSAL.		The Christian's Hope. 42
Happy Day	219	The Lord's Prayer. Preface	When I Get Home... 76	
ASSURANCE.		Gloria Patri Preface	No Tears in Yonder.. 103	
All Taken Away....	40	Doxology Preface	Immanuel's Land ... 111	
I Am Saved.....	60	Meet Me at the..... 148	I'm a Pilgrim	120
They're All Taken..	81	God Be with You.... 238	The Open Gates..... 132	
I Only Know It....	88	Gloria Patri 239	I Want to go There... 144	
Blessed Assurance ..	175	EASTER.		Home Bells Are..... 149
ATONEMENT.		Praise Ye the Lord.. 155	Jerusalem the Golden. 234	
All Taken Away....	40	At Easter Time..... 160	Bringing in the..... 235	
The Crimson Wave..	57	Welcome, Delightful.. 161	HOLY SPIRIT.	
There's Power in... 61		EVANGELISTIC.		Send It Down Just.. 11
The Blood Keeps.... 68		(See Acceptance of Christ,		'T is Burning in My.. 55
The Good Shepherd.. 91		Atonement, Invitation,		Holy Spirit, Faithful. 185
Was It for Me?.... 124		and Warning.)		Oh, Come and Dwell. 210
There Is Power in the 134		FAITH.		INVITATION.
Christ the Rock..... 162		I'll Never Let Go... 3	Have You Heard the.. 6	
Arise, My Soul..... 203		Where Love Leads the 8	The Savior Calls.... 7	
Rock of Ages..... 204		Some Day We'll.... 9	He Is Calling..... 25	
In the Cross of.... 225		My Times Are in His 15	Come to the Feast... 41	
There Is a Fountain. 229		Trust and Follow.... 19	Christ Is Ready, Are 58	
BIBLE.		The Lord Is on Our. 28	Everlasting Life 70	
Thank God for the.. 108		It Is His Will..... 43	Give Yourself to Jesus 87	
The Old Gospel..... 136		Growing Better 44	Jesus Is Waiting.... 97	
My Mother's Bible.. 146		Living by the Moment 52	Come and See..... 101	
The Precious Book.. 167		My Presence Shall Go 59	Just One Touch..... 104	
How Firm a 215		Because He Promises 62	Let Jesus Come into 105	
CHILDREN'S DAY.		He Rolls the Sea.... 77	The Fountain of Life 116	
Growing Better All. 44		Never Alone 78	The Best Thing to Do 127	
What Is Your Song. 47		Leave It to Him.... 96	Answer Him, "Lord, I 133	
Never Pass Them by 53		He Knows It All.... 157	There Is Power in the 134	
Battle Song	56	It Leadeth to Thee.. 166	Come and Hear the.. 152	
Make Your Own.... 65		Roll Thy Burden on. 172	Only Trust Him..... 200	
Keep on the Sunny.. 66		The Lord Will Provide 173	JESUS CHRIST.	
Who Will Be a 84		Trust and Obey..... 190	Speak the Matchless. 1	
Keep Your Heart.... 90		Draw Me to Thee.... 193	My Savior Is Praying 2	
Carry Blessings with 92		Lead, Kindly Light.. 195	I'll Never Let Go... 3	
My Soul Is Filled with 112		Abide with Me..... 196	Wonderful Help 12	
Do It Now	118	Only Trust Him..... 200	Only Where Jesus Is. 23	
We'll Follow..... 128		'T is so Sweet to.... 213	He Is so Precious... 26	
If We Are Good.... 129		How Firm a 215	Jesus Is Winning.... 27	
Take the World for. 138		My Faith Looks up.. 216	I Shall See His Face 30	
Joy with Jesus Near 164		Leaning on the 226	The Great Shepherd.. 39	
Loyalty unto Christ.. 174		FELLOWSHIP.		The Name of Jesus... 49
CHRISTMAS.		If We Could..... 18	Light of My Life.... 50	
Lead on, Emmanuel.. 114		Share Your Blessings 117	How Good Is Jesus... 71	
The Christmas..... 168		Blest Be the Tie.... 188	Never Alone 78	
Joy to the World.... 207		FUNERALS.		It's Just Like Him. 80
CHURCH.		Some Day We'll.... 9	Never Will I Cease... 85	
Blest Be the Tie.... 188		No Tears in Yonder.. 103	The Good Shepherd.. 91	
Onward, Christian... 189		We Are Going Down. 135	Tell of the Love of.. 93	
I Love Thy Kingdom 209		Asleep in Jesus.... 187	More About Jesus... 95	
CONSECRATION.		Lead, Kindly Light.. 195	My King Jesus..... 122	
Dwell Deep	60	Rock of Ages..... 204	I Owe It to Jesus... 126	
Use It for God 79		GRACE.		Joy with Jesus..... 164
Give Yourself to.... 87		My Savior Is Praying 2	I Need Thee Every.. 178	
I Belong to Jesus... 113		Wonderful Help 12	Jesus, Lover of My.. 180	
I'll Go Where You.. 176		Only Where Jesus Is. 23	No. Not One..... 191	
I Surrender All..... 186		His Grace Is..... 29	Sun of My Soul.... 198	
Take My Life..... 194		Jesus Will Be There. 46	What a Friend..... 199	
Must Jesus Bear.... 206		My Presence Shall Go 59	Pass Me Not..... 205	
		How Good Is Jesus.. 71	Joy to the World.... 207	
		He Rolls the Sea... 77	All Hail the Power.. 227	
			The Great Physician. 230	
			The Son of God Goes 237	

INDEX

	No.		No.		No.
JOY.		MISSIONS.		ONWARD, Ever Onward	
Tolling and Singing...	10	(See also Life and Service).		REWARD AND TRIUMPH.	
You May Have the...	22	Our Cause Must Win	13	We 'll Dwell in Peace	22
He Is so Precious...	26	The World Must Be	21	We Shall Share the...	24
Living by the Moment	52	Jesus Is Winning the	27	Crown after Cross...	99
Make Your Own Sun	65	Growing Better All...	44	Bringing in the....	235
Keep on the Sunny...	66	I Want Everybody to	48		
Sunlight	89	Let the Gospel Light	54	SABBATH.	
Keep Your Heart....	90	Speed It On.....	82	Sweet Sabbath Day..	153
Jesus Found Me.....	98	Share Your Blessings	117	Welcome, Delightful..	161
Blessings on the Way	110	Take the World for..	138		
My Soul Is Filled with	112	Carry the Message...	154	SALVATION.	
If We Are Good....	129	Loyalty unto Christ..	174	Redeeming Love	17
Walking In the Light	142	Jesus Shall Reign....	214	Blessed News	34
Blessed Assurance ...	175			I Want Everybody to	48
Leaning on the.....	226	MORAL REFORM.		Let the Gospel Light	54
Peace, Perfect Peace.	232	Growing Better	44	The Crimson Wave Is	57
		We 'll Help the Cause	45	There Is Power in...	61
LIFE AND SERVICE.		Let Us Arise.....	83	Arise, My Soul.....	203
Am I Reaping.....	5	Loyalty unto Christ..	174	In the Cross of.....	225
Tolling and Singing...	10	OPENING.		There Is a Fountain.	229
Our Cause Must Win	13	Gloria Patri	Preface	The Great Physician.	230
The Christian's Test	16	Doxology	Preface	SPECIAL MUSIC.	
If We Could	18	Jesus Will Be There.	46	(Solos, duets, etc.)	
The World Must Be.	21	Angel Voices	139	The Savior Calls....	7
Sunshine and Rain...	31	Gates of Praise.....	141	Redeeming Love	17
Never Pass Them by	53	Sweet Sabbath Day...	153	Drifting Down	32
Advance upon the Foe	64	Welcome, Delightful..	161	I Want Everybody to	48
Show the World That	67	Holy, Holy, Holy.....	197	The Name of Jesus...	49
Shine for Him.....	74	Gloria Patri	239	No Love Like His...	63
Make Some Other...	75	PRaise.		The Good Shepherd.	91
Use It for God.....	79	Gloria Patri	Preface	No Tears in Yonder.	103
We Shall Reap as We	86	Doxology	Preface	Just One Touch....	104
Carry Blessings with	92	Speak the Matchless.	1	One Soul for Thee...	109
Seed-time and Harvest	94	Angel Voices	139	My Mother's Bible...	146
The Only Life Worth	106	Gates of Praise.....	141	Eternity Will Tell...	147
One Soul for Thee...	109	Come, Thou Fount...	165	Tell Mother I 'll Be..	170
Share Your Blessings	117	Holy, Holy, Holy.....	197	TEMPERANCE.	
Do It Now.....	118	Come, Thou Almighty	218	Our Cause Must Win.	13
I 'll Do What I Can...	119	Revive Us Again....	220	We 'll Help the Cause	45
I 'm a Pilgrim.....	120	All Hail the Power...	227	Let Us Arise.....	83
If We Labor in the.	130	Awake, My Soul, to...	231	Water Just Suits Me.	143
It Must Never Burn.	137	PRAYER.			
The Sunshine of God	156	Lord's Prayer.....	Preface	WARFARE.	
Trust and Obey.....	190	Shine on Me.....	35	Our Cause Must Win	13
Lead, Kindly Light...	195	Sweet Moments of... ..	37	The World Must Be..	21
Must Jesus Bear....	206	Take Time to Pray...	73	Volunteers to the...	36
A Charge to Keep...	211	Prevailing Prayer...	123	Battle Song	56
Rescue the Perishing.	221	Meet Me at the.....	148	Advance upon the Foe	64
		I Must Tell Jesus...	177	Who Will Be a	84
LOVE.		I Need Thee Every...	178	Forward, March	100
When Love Is in the	4	Jesus, Savior, Pilot...	183	Lead on, Emmanuel...	114
Because I Love My...	20	The Mercy Seat.....	192	Marching We Go....	121
Love I Much?.....	72	What a Friend.....	199	We 'll Follow Where.	128
Never Will I Cease...	85	Pass Me Not.....	205	Fill up the Ranks...	131
Love Keeps Me.....	102	Tell It to Jesus.....	236	Take the World for..	138
Walking with God...	169	PRIMARY CLASS.		Onward, Ever Onward	140
Nearer, My God, to...	179	What Is Your Song...	47	Stand up for Jesus...	150
My Jesus, I Love...	182	I Belong to Jesus...	113	Marching on to.....	158
How Can I But Love	184	I 'll Do What I Can...	119	Loyalty unto Christ..	174
More Love to Thee...	202	The Lord Is Good...	125	Onward, Christian ..	189
		If We Are Good.....	129	My Soul, Be on Thy.	212
LOVE OF GOD.		Jesus' Little Flock...	145	Stand up for Jesus...	233
Where Love Leads the	8	RALLY DAY.		The Son of God Goes	237
Redeeming Love	17	Am I Reaping.....	5	WARNING.	
He Is Calling.....	25	Our Cause Must Win	13	Drifting Down	32
God Is Love.....	51	The World Must Be	21	When the Book Is...	107
No Love Like His...	63	Growing Better	44	Eternity Will Tell...	147
Oh, How He Loves Me	115	Never Pass Them by	53	YOUNG PEOPLE.	
The Lord Is Good...	125	We Shall Reap.....	86	Volunteers to the...	36
The Love of Jesus...	151	Seed-time and Harvest	94	I Want Everybody to	48
He Knows It All....	157	Forward, March!...	100	Battle Song	56
Help In Trouble...	159	Share Your Blessings	117	Use It for God.....	79
Thou Thinkest, Lord.	201	Do It Now.....	118	Forward, March	100
Wonderful Love of...	223	Fill up the Ranks...	131	The Only Life Worth	106
Awake, My Soul, to...	231	Take the World for..	138	Fill up the Ranks...	131
				Marching on to.....	158

GENERAL INDEX

Titles in SMALL CAPS—First Line in Roman.

	No.		No.
A peace deep and lasting.....	126	Fear not I am with thee.....	78
A CHARGE TO KEEP.....	211	Fierce let the wind-storm.....	159
A loyal band, we gladly.....	158	FILL UP THE RANKS.....	131
ABIDE WITH ME.....	196	FORWARD MARCH.....	100
ADVANCE UPON THE FOE.....	64	From every stormy wind that blows	192
ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS'.....	227		
ALL TAKEN AWAY.....	40		
All things are ready.....	41	GATES OF PRAISE.....	141
All to Jesus I surrender.....	186	GIVE YOURSELF TO JESUS.....	87
AM I REAPING ANY SHEAVES.....	5	GLORIA PATRI.....	Preface
Amid the trials which I meet.....	201	GLORIA PATRI.....	239
ANGEL VOICES.....	139	Glory be to the Father.....	Preface
ANSWER HIM, "LORD, I WILL".....	133	Glory be to the Father.....	239
Are your weary, are you heavy.....	236	GOD BE WITH YOU.....	238
ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE.....	203	GOD IS LOVE.....	51
As the sun arising.....	52	God sent his mighty power.....	55
As thro' life you journey.....	92	GOD WANTS US ALL TO SHINE.....	74
As you wander astray.....	6	GROWING BETTER ALL THE TIME.....	44
ASLEEP IN JESUS.....	187		
AT EASTER-TIME.....	160	Had we only sunshine.....	31
AWAKE, MY SOUL.....	231	HAPPY DAY.....	219
		Hark! hark! the Savior calls.....	7
BATTLE SONG.....	56	Has the Lord been good to you.....	33
Be glad of heart.....	13	Have you a voice with which to.....	79
BECAUSE HE PROMISES ME.....	62	HAVE YOU HEARD THE VOICE OF GOD.....	6
BECAUSE I LOVE MY SAVIOR.....	20	HE IS CALLING.....	25
Before I found my Savior.....	112	HE IS SO PRECIOUS TO ME.....	26
BLESSED ASSURANCE.....	175	HE KNOWS IT ALL.....	157
BLESSED NEWS.....	34	He knows the bitter weary way.....	157
BLESSINGS ON THE WAY.....	110	HE ROLLS THE SEA AWAY.....	77
BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS.....	188	Hear ye the promise.....	70
BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES.....	235	HEAVEN AT LAST.....	14
		HELP IN TROUBLE.....	159
CARRY BLESSINGS WITH YOU.....	92	Here from the world we turn.....	37
CARRY THE MESSAGE.....	154	HIS GRACE IS SUFFICIENT.....	29
Children of the heavenly King.....	142	HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.....	197
Children, what is your song to-day.....	47	HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.....	185
Christ came to the world.....	168	HOME BELLS ARE RINGING.....	149
Christ has need of soldiers.....	140	Hope for the weary.....	42
CHRIST IS READY, ARE YOU?.....	58	HOW CAN I BUT LOVE HIM.....	184
CHRIST IS NOW READY TO CLEANSE.....	58	HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION.....	215
CHRIST THE ROCK STANDS FAST.....	162	How full of cheer life's sunny day.....	129
Come and follow the Lord.....	127	How GOOD IS JESUS THEN.....	71
COME AND HEAR THE STORY TOLD.....	152		
COME AND SEE.....	101	I am filled with joy to-day.....	122
Come every soul by sin oppressed.....	200	I am happy in Jesus my Savior.....	26
Come, let us all unite to sing.....	51	I am happy in my Savior.....	110
Come, oh, come to Jesus.....	97	I am satisfied to-day.....	136
COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.....	218	I AM SAVED.....	60
COME, THOU FOUNT.....	165	I AM THINE, O LORD.....	224
COME TO THE FEAST.....	41	I ask not why some days are fair.....	43
CROWN AFTER CROSS.....	99	I BELONG TO JESUS.....	113
		I can hear my Savior calling.....	171
DO IT NOW.....	118	I have a friend, a precious friend.....	115
Do you know the gospel story?.....	82	I have found a full salvation.....	60
Do you slumber in your tent?.....	83	I have found the loving Jesus.....	101
Doxology.....	Preface	I know not why God's wondrous.....	88
DRAW ME TO THEE.....	193	I LOVE THY KINGDOM, LORD.....	209
DRIFTING DOWN.....	32	I MUST TELL JESUS.....	177
DWELL DEEP.....	69	I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR.....	178
		I ONLY KNOW IT REACHES ME.....	88
ETERNITY WILL TELL.....	147	I OWE IT TO JESUS.....	126
EVERLASTING LIFE.....	70	I see my Savior on the tree.....	124
Evil's hosts are fiercely pressing.....	35	I SHALL SEE HIS FACE.....	30
		I shall wear a golden crown.....	76
FACE TO FACE.....	163	I SURRENDER ALL.....	186
Far away from home we wander.....	149	I tell the old story of Jesus.....	48

INDEX

	No.		No.
I wandered in the shades of night.	89	MAKE YOUR OWN SUNSHINE.....	65
I WANT EVERYBODY TO KNOW.....	48	MARCHING ON TO VICTORY.....	158
I WANT TO GO THERE.....	144	MARCHING WE GO.....	121
I WILL GLADLY FOLLOW HIM.....	38	MEET ME AT THE THRONE.....	148
If thy pathway lies in gloom.....	19	MORE ABOUT JESUS.....	95
IF WE ARE GOOD.....	129	MORE LOVE TO THEE.....	202
IF WE COULD UNDERSTAND.....	-18	MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS.....	206
IF WE LABOR IN THE NAME OF THE	130	My blessed Savior holds my hand..	3
If you are tired of the load.....	105	MY COUNTRY 'T IS OF THEE.....	217
If your heart is full of love.....	156	MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE.....	216
I 'LL DO WHAT I CAN.....	119	MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE.....	182
I 'LL GO WHERE YOU WANT ME TO	176	MY KING JESUS.....	122
I 'LL LIVE FOR HIM.....	222	My life, my love, I give to thee....	222
I 'LL NEVER LET GO HIS HAND....	3	MY MOTHER'S BIBLE.....	146
I 'M A PILGRIM.....	120	MY PRESENCE SHALL GO WITH THEE	59
IMMANUEL'S LAND.....	111	MY SAVIOR IS PRAYING FOR ME....	2
In ancient days when Israel's host.	77	MY SOUL BE ON THY GUARD.....	212
In my soul oft rises.....	162	My soul is filled with gladness....	61
In some way or other.....	173	MY SOUL IS FILLED WITH SINGING..	112
IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY...	225	MY TIMES ARE IN HIS HANDS.....	15
In the day of sunlight.....	8		
In vain in high and holy lays....	223	NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE.....	179
Is there good that you can do?...	118	NEVER ALONE.....	78
IT IS HIS WILL.....	43	NEVER PASS THEM BY.....	53
IT LEADETH TO THEE.....	166	NEVER WILL I CEASE TO LOVE HIM	85
It may not be on the mountain's...	176	NO LOVE LIKE HIS LOVE.....	63
IT MUST NEVER BURN DIM.....	137	No matter where the Savior leads..	38
IT 'S JUST LIKE HIM.....	80	NO, NOT ONE.....	191
I've seen the good shepherd.....	91	NO TEARS IN YONDER HOME.....	103
		NOW THE DAY IS OVER.....	228
JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN.....	234		
JESUS FOUND ME.....	98	OH, COME AND DWELL.....	210
Jesus is calling you to the light...	133	Oh, could I speak the matchless...	1
Jesus is my strength.....	12	Oh, happy day, that fixed my choice	219
JESUS IS WAITING.....	97	Oh, how HE LOVES ME.....	115
JESUS IS WINNING THE WORLD...	27	Oh, I love to read of Jesus.....	80
JESUS' LITTLE FLOCK.....	145	O Lord, descend in mighty power..	11
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.....	180	Oh, seek ye the water of life.....	116
JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.....	183	Oh, the crimson wave, hallelujah..	57
JESUS SHALL REIGN.....	214	Oh, the gospel light is spreading..	44
Jesus the Savior like as a shepherd	39	O thou light of my soul.....	50
Jesus, we thy flock would be....	145	Oh, you need not offer brewers'...	143
Jesus washed my sins away.....	85	Oh, when thy feet are bruised and..	59
JESUS WILL BE THERE.....	46	O'er the earth the shout is ringing..	155
Joy supreme my soul has found...	20	On the shore of life's wide ocean..	132
JOY TO THE WORLD.....	207	ONLY TRUST HIM.....	200
JOY WITH JESUS NEAR.....	164	ONLY WHERE JESUS IS.....	23
JUST AS I AM.....	208	ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS....	189
JUST ONE TOUCH.....	104	ONE SOUL FOR THEE.....	109
		ONWARD, EVER ONWARD.....	140
KEEP ON THE SUNNY SIDE OF LIFE.	66	Oppressed with grief and with....	81
KEEP YOUR HEART SINGING.....	90	OUR CAUSE MUST WIN.....	13
		Our Father, who art in heaven..Preface	
LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT.....	195	Out in the world where so many are	93
LEAD ON, EMMANUEL.....	114		
Lead on, O Prince Emmanuel.....	114	PASS ME NOT.....	205
LEAVE IT TO HIM.....	96	PEACE, PERFECT PEACE.....	232
LEANING ON THE EVERLASTING ARMS	226	Praise God, from whom all....Preface	
LET JESUS COME INTO YOUR HEART	105	PRaise YE THE LORD.....	155
LET THE GOSPEL LIGHT SHINE OUT	54	PREVAILING PRAYER.....	123
LET US ARISE.....	83		
Lift the blessed cross on high.....	100	REDEEMING LOVE.....	17
Lift up the gates of praise.....	141	Rejoice, rejoice, O soul of mine...	169
Light after darkness.....	99	RESCUE THE PERISHING.....	221
LIGHT OF MY LIFE.....	50	Rest not on your laurels.....	64
Like some sweet bird that upward..	17	REVIVE US AGAIN.....	220
Little ones singing sweet.....	125	Rich and golden blessings.....	53
LIVING BY THE MOMENT.....	52	ROLL THY BURDEN ON THE LORD...	172
Lord, weak and impotent I stand..	193	ROCK OF AGES.....	204
LOVE I MUCH.....	72		
LOVE KEEPS ME SINGING.....	102	SEED-TIME AND HARVEST.....	94
LOYALTY UNTO CHRIST.....	174	SEND IT DOWN JUST NOW.....	11
		SHARE YOUR BLESSINGS.....	117
MAKE SOME OTHER HEART REJOICE	75	SHINE FOR HIM.....	74

INDEX

No.	No.
SHINE ON ME.....	35
SHOW THE WORLD THAT YOU LOVE.....	67
So tender, so precious.....	184
Some day the veil will be lifted.....	9
SOME DAY WE 'LL UNDERSTAND.....	9
Sowing in the morning.....	235
Speak as thy Savior would have thee	16
SPEAK THE MATCHLESS WORTH.....	1
SPEED IT ON.....	82
STAND UP FOR JESUS.....	233
STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS.....	150
Standing like a lighthouse.....	54
SUN OF MY SOUL.....	198
SUNLIGHT	89
SUNSHINE AND RAIN.....	31
SWEET MOMENTS OF PRAYER.....	37
SWEET SABBATH DAY.....	153
TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE.....	194
TAKE THE WORLD FOR GOD.....	138
TAKE TIME TO PRAY.....	73
TELL IT EVERY DAY.....	33
TELL IT TO JESUS.....	236
TELL MOTHER I 'LL BE THERE.....	170
TELL OF THE LOVE OF JESUS.....	93
THANK GOD FOR THE BIBLE.....	108
THE BEST THING TO DO.....	127
The Bible is the book I need.....	167
THE BLOOD KEEPS CLEANSING.....	68
THE CHRISTIAN'S HOPE.....	42
THE CHRISTIAN'S TEST	16
THE CRIMSON WAVE IS FLOWING..	57
THE CHRISTMAS BIRTHDAY SONG..	168
THE FOUNTAIN OF LIFE.....	116
THE GOOD SHEPHERD.....	91
THE GREAT PHYSICIAN.....	230
THE GREAT SHEPHERD	39
The harvest depends on the seed-time	94
The legions of the Sunday school..	138
The life of the Christian is.....	14
THE LORD IS GOOD.....	125
THE LORD IS ON OUR SIDE.....	28
THE LORD WILL PROVIDE.....	173
THE LORD'S PRAYER.....	Preface
THE LOVE OF JESUS.....	151
THE MERCY SEAT.....	192
THE NAME OF JESUS.....	49
THE ONLY LIFE WORTH WHILE..	106
THE OLD GOSPEL.....	136
THE OPEN GATES.....	132
The powers of sin are losing sway.	27
THE PRECIOUS BOOK.....	167
The sands of time are wasting....	111
THE SAVIOR CALLS.....	7
THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH.....	237
THE SUNSHINE OF GOD.....	156
THE WAY TO THE CROSS.....	171
The winter gloom and dread is past	160
THE WORLD MUST BE TAKEN FOR..	21
THERE IS A FOUNTAIN.....	229
There is gladness in my spirit.....	102
There is nothing that can hinder..	130
THERE IS POWER IN THE BLOOD..	134
There is room for all.....	131
There 's a call for volunteers.....	84
There 's a dear and precious book.	146
There 's a dark and troubled side..	66
There 's a hope that glows before.	30
There 's a wideness in God's mercy	25
There 's many a stone along life's.	13
There 's no love to me.....	63
There 's not a friend like the lowly	191
THERE 'S POWER IN JESUS' BLOOD.	61
THEY 'RE ALL TAKEN AWAY.....	81
They tell of a city far up in the sky	144
Tho' but two or three are gathered	46
Tho' oft I stray from my Lord away	68
THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME....	201
Thy light may be needed.....	137
'T IS BURNING IN MY SOUL.....	55
'T IS SO SWEET TO TRUST IN JESUS	213
'T is the love of Jesus.....	151
To live a life that is.....	106
Toiler in life's field of labor.....	164
TOILING AND SINGING.....	10
TRUST AND FOLLOW.....	19
TRUST AND OBEY.....	190
Trusting thy way unto the Lord...	96
'T was the starless night of sorrow	98
Under the standard.....	121
USE IT FOR GOD.....	79
Very often the pathway is thorny.	166
Volunteers are wanted.....	36
VOLUNTEERS TO THE FRONT.....	36
WALKING IN THE LIGHT.....	142
WALKING WITH GOD.....	169
WAS IT FOR ME?.....	124
WATER JUST SUITS ME.....	143
Wave the banner of the cross.....	56
WE ARE GOING DOWN THE VALLEY.	135
We have blessed news to bring....	34
We have walked before the Lord..	148
We join our hearts and voices.....	128
We know not fully what we do....	147
We may lighten toil and care.....	90
We must work and pray together.	45
We praise thee, O God.....	220
WE SHALL REAP AS WE HAVE SOWN	86
WE SHALL SHARE THE SAVIOR'S...	24
WE 'LL DWELL IN PEACE AND LOVE	22
WE 'LL FOLLOW WHERE HE LEADS.	128
WE 'LL HELP THE CAUSE ALONG...	45
WELCOME, DELIGHTFUL MORN.....	161
What a fellowship, what a joy.....	226
WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS	199
WHAT IS YOUR SONG?.....	47
When has come the day of crowning	24
When I am passing thro' waters..	62
WHEN I GET HOME.....	76
When I was but a little child.....	170
When I walk thro' the valley.....	2
When life's cares are great and...	172
WHEN LOVE IS IN THE HEART....	4
When some heavy burden bends us	71
WHEN THE BOOK IS UNSEALED.....	107
When we walk with the Lord.....	190
Where are the sins that once	40
Where Jesus is, there all is bright.	23
WHERE LOVE LEADS THE WAY.....	8
WHO WILL BE A VOLUNTEER.....	84
With every power, with heart.....	113
WONDERFUL HELP	12
WONDERFUL LOVE OF JESUS.....	223
Would you at the harvest with the.	86
Would you be free from your burden	134
Would you feel your heart grow...	87
Would you know earth's highest...	75
Would you know the secret?.....	123
Would you love the Savior dear..	67
You are drifting far from shore....	32
You are writing a record each day.	107
You have heard the message of...	117
YOU MAY HAVE THE JOY-BELLS....	22
Zion need not fear.....	28





